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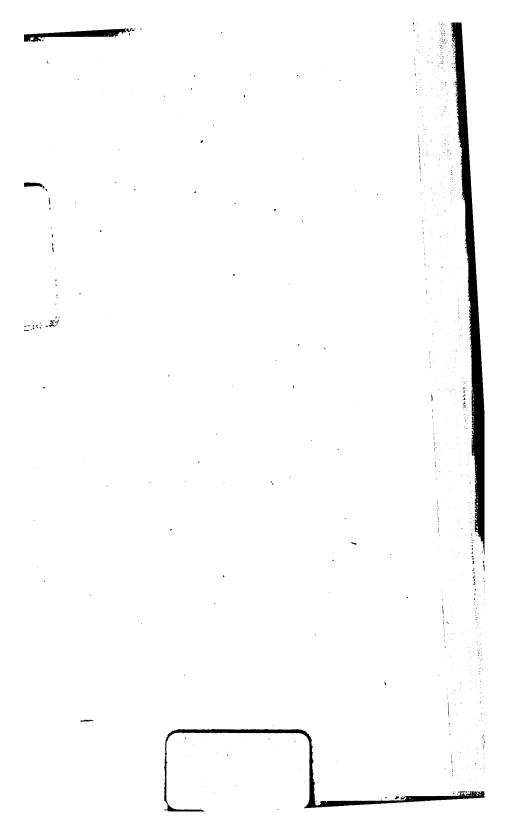
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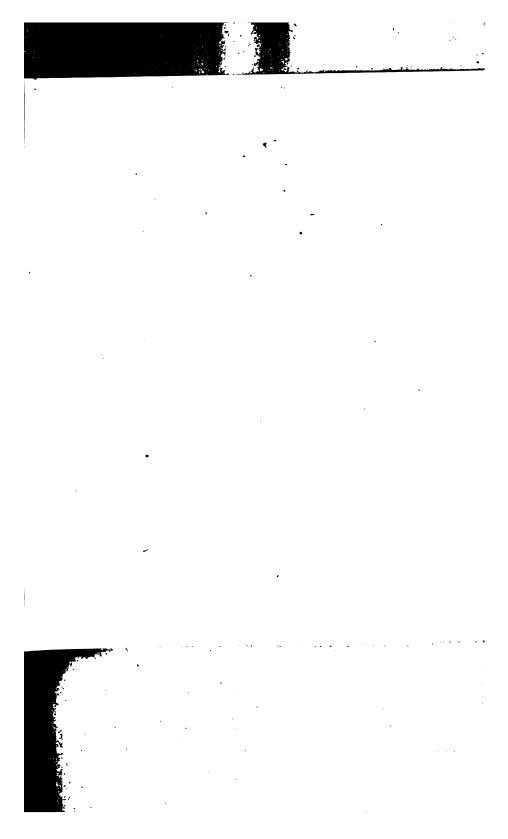
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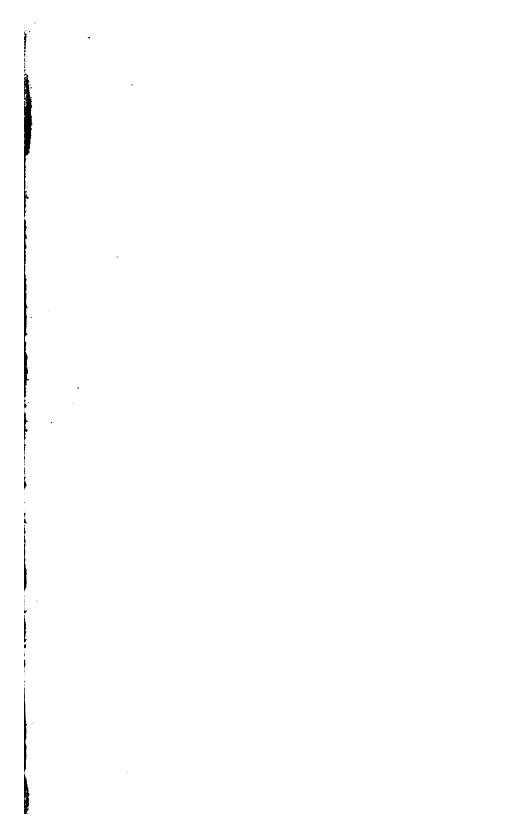
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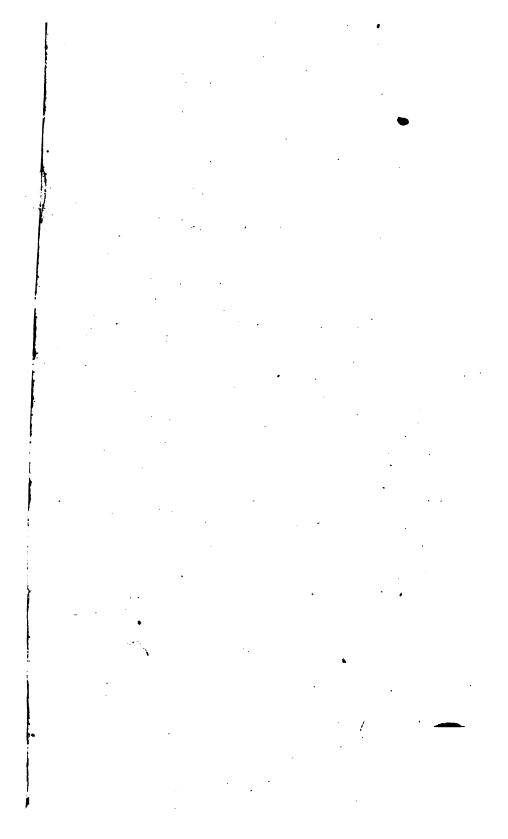
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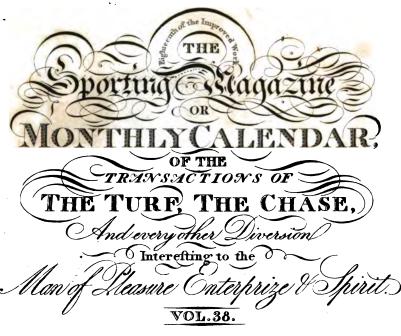
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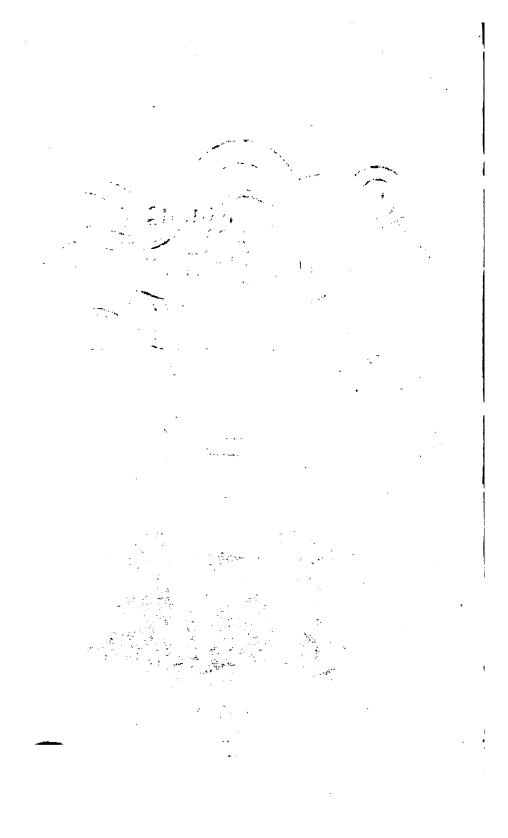
# Frontispiece to Vol. 38.)



Rubbshed Oct 11811. by J. Wheble. Warwick Square. London .











LEITH RACES.

# SPORTING MAGAZINE

POL, XXXVIII.

### APRIL, 1811.

No. CCXXIII.

## LEITH RACES.

THE animated race, the busy throng, and the beautiful scenery displayed in this plate, will, we are sure, meet the approbation of our numerous readers. The marine combined with the rural objects it presents, constitute a novelty seldom to be found at a horse-Few situations, like that from whence it is taken, afford so variegated a picture, and which does great credit to the taste of the amateur artist by whom it was designed.

# HOO RACES.

HOO Races, Herts, at the Hon. Thomas Brand's Park, commenced on Friday, the 19th instant, and were very numerously attended The racing began at one o'clock, and continued till dark, running every half hour; there being three different Sweepstakes, the Farmer's Cup value fifty guineas, and four matches, for the first day's sport, all rode by noblemen and gentle-The Hunters' Stakes of ten guineas each, eleven subscribers, was won by the Duke of St. Albans' Cambrian, beating Mr. Kingston's . Jeremy, Lord Frederick Beauclerk's Wormwood, Lop, Mr. Brett's Lord Frederick Beauclerk's Tristram, and Mr. Brand's Mungo. Lord Frederick Beauclerk in this Hapbazard Filly .- Mr. Thorn-. race proved himself as good a rider

as any in the kingdom. On the second day, Mr. Lamotte's Amelia, rode by Colouel Draper, beat Mr. Smith's Brass, rode by Mr. Delme, two miles, fifty guineas-three to one on Brass. Romeo, rode by Colonel Draper, beat Transit, rode by Mr. Delme, two miles, fifty guineas; it is supposed there were two thousand guineas depending Eight races on this on this match. Between three and four o'clock the company, which consisted of all the beauty and fashion of the surrounding country, retired to Mr. Brand's mansion, to partake of real old English hospitality, it being open house for all who chose to go. Every delicacy of the season was provided, and the most superior wines were served up with a liberality unparalleled.

# SALE OF THE LATE DUKE OF GRAFTON'S STUD

**NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING** 

·	•
MOREL, by Sorcerer, out of Hornby-Lass, by Buz-	
of Hornby-Lass, by Buz-	Gs.
zard.—Sold to Mr. Andrew	,
for	620
Whalebone, by Waxy, out of	•
Penelope, by Trumpator	
Lord Jersey	1400
Brother to MorelMr. Har-	
vey, late owner of Castrel	440
Sister to Fairing Mr. Payne	150
TT 1 (TS11) THE STEEL	

Brother

_
Brother to Whalebone.—Mr. Gt.
Payne
Colt, by Sorcerer, out of Pa-
rasol, by Pot8e's.—General Gower 220
Colt, by Waxy, out of Wood-
bine, by Woodpecker.—Ld
G. H. Cavendish 510
Brother to Morel.—Mr. Payne 260
RISING ONE YEAR OLD.
Br. Colt, hy Soroerer, out of
Dabchick 210 Bay Colt, by Pioneer, out of
Lumbago 190
Lumbago
Parasol
Parasol
Blackberry 109 Bay Filly, own Sister to Fair-
Bay Filly, own Sister to Fair-
ing 125
Hornby-Lass, covered by Wa-
xy
Minion, covered by Vandyke. 85
Lumbago, covered by Van-
dyke
Rattle, in foal to Waxy 205
Garland, covered by Vandyke 170
Blackberry by Trentham, with a Colt Foal, by Waxy; co-
vered by Vandyke 150
Sister to Whalebone, rising 5
years old: zovered by Van-
dyke
PACED ADDODNOED TO LOUI
RACES APPOINTED IN 1811.
CHESTER May 6
CHESTER May 6 Newmarket Second Spring
NI PETINIT 12
Goodwood 23 York Spring Meeting 27
York Spring Meeting 27
дэрэсці
Maddington June 5
Manchester
Newton12
Newcastle, Northumberland 17
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Newmarket July Meeting	8
Knutsford	
Worcester	tugurt 13
Northampton	Sept. 11
Kingscote	17
Newmarket First October	Meet
ing	

# EASTER HUNTS.

EPPING FOREST BASTER HUNT. Stag was, according to annual manorial custom, turned out on Monday, for the diversion of the foresters and all comers, opposite the Ballfaced-stag public-The stag was uncarted at one o'clock; and as soon as the scared animal could extricate himself from the multitude that surrounded him, and rent the welkin with their shouts, he dashed off in good stile down the declivity, and ascending the slope of Highbeechbill, topped the ridge, and increased his speed. The dogs were then laid on, after allowing their antlered game about eight minutes law; but instead of stag-hounds, they were a motley, ill-matched collection of harriers and funhounds, brigaded from all the packs in the county, and which, like the troops of our unfortunate expedition to the Helder, had never before served together in the field. The natural consequence was, they were as much scared as the stag by the shouts of the hunters, and two thirds of them ran at fault, and were thrown out in the firsty twen. ty minutes run; not above five couple followed the game, the rest skulking away through the coppices on either side. The hunters, horse, foot, and in carriages, pursued as fast as their speed, or the interruption of the ground and the stunted trees would-admit, and the

4 few minutes many sportamen were left sprawling on the forest; while their horses, disburdened of their unskilful riders, either followed the chase, or browzed on the scanty grass in their way. The stag, for about an hour, kept the ground of High-beech-hill, towards the ponds behind Loughton, where he was bred; and having out-stripped his pursuers, and left the dogs at fault, lay down quietly in a thicket, where he was taken by some persons, who conveyed him in triumph to the Horse and Wells tavern, at Woodford, whither the sportsmen who had been early flung out in the chase baving repaired to gratify the keener calls of appetite, plucked him almost bald, to decorate their bats with trophics of his hair. Few accidents of a serious nature occurred, and the whole sport was terminated in less than two hours from its commencement.

### KING'S HOUNDS.

THE Royal Hunt, on Easter Monday, in Windsor Forest, afforded but little sport to the numerous sportsmen assembled. The deer was abashed from the confused noise of horns and halloos, and after running a mile, stopped short, and was run into and killed by the hounds.

Since the days of poor Taplin, we have never received any well-written description of the Royal Chase; we must, therefore, be content with the best that can be obtained.—To compensate for the disappointment on Monday, a deer was turned out on Thursday, named Pilot (brother to the famous Hendon deer), on Stoke Common, which afforded an excellent run to Burnham; from whence making a

double, and taking East Burnham, he led the hounds, and a numerous field, back to Stoke Common. He then took away towards Uxbridge, through Lord Grenville's plantation, and on for Lord Boston's Park, where, finding himself hard pressed, he took refuge in a cottager's habitation, on the estate of Lord Carrington, at Wickham, in which he was secured. This being the last day's sport for the season, the company was uncommonly numerous.

# BARTON-ON-HUMBER MEETING.

THESE Races commenced on Thursday, the 28th ult. vast concourse of spectators were drawn together by the novelty of the scene, and the fineness of the weather .- Most of the races afforded excellent sport. The Subscription Purse of 70gs. was won Tutelina, by Mr. Richardson's beating Mr. Hotham's Ganymede. Mr. King's Driver, Mr. Grayburn's Opie, and Mr. Jackson's Mans-The Hunters' Purse of 501. was won by Mr. Richardson's horse Bowlback, beating Mr. Holgate's hr. mare, Mr. Grant's Jacob, Mr. Schonswar's Wasey, and Mr. Scolefield's Alonzo. The Hunters' Purse of 50l. the property of the members of the Barton Club, was won by Mr. Marris's Harry Rowe. beating Mr. Richardson's Precipitate, Mr. Grayburn's Idris, and Mr. Scrivener's Blackbird; after which a very good poney race afforded much sport. This meeting is likely to draw much company, and afford excellent sport to Barton and its neighbourhood, for future years. SPORT.

# SPORTING OBITUARY.

N Friday, the 5th instant, died. in the hundreth year of his age, Mr. William Furnish, of York, and formerly an innkeeper in that city. No man was better known or more respected by all degrees in life. Indeed his good and upright conduct as a citizen-his cheerful, respectable, and venerable appearance as a man, commanded the approbation of all who knew him, and of all who saw him; and from his open and honest freedom of conversation, he was held in great esteem by a number of gentlemen, and by none more than by the late Peregrine Wentworth, Esq. was ever partial to the sports of the field, especially to greyhound coursing; for which diversion he always kept the best dogs, and was reckoned a most accurate judge of them. But his long course is now run—and he has fallen into the grave, respected and highly venerated, by a most extensive circle of relatives, friends, and acquaintances, like a full, rich, and mellow shock of corn, to which time had long not wished to put his scythe.

Lately died, Charles Smith, Esq. of Rochdale, a gentleman well known on the turf, and truly and honourably regarded by all gentlemen who had the pleasure of his

acquaintance.

At the beginning of the month. died, at the extraordinary age of one hundred and twelve years, after two days' illness, John Leary, an honest, faithful domestic, in the family at Currah, county of Limerick, for upwards of eighty years. He commenced his servitude with the late Vere Hunt, Esq. as groom, in the year 1730, and remained with him until his death; since which period he continued his ser-

vice with Sir Vere Hunt, Bart. un til within the last ten years, when he retired (although then in perfect health and strength) to a cottage built for him within the demesne. He was married to eight wives, by seven of whom he had children-bis last he married in his 103d year. He lived in the reign of six monarchs, and saw, as he recorded before his death, from five to seven generations of most of the families of that county, of the vicissitudes of which honest John Leary was the stationary spectator for above a century; and before his death (retaining his senses and perfect memory to the last moment) he declared that he never suffered a day's illness or an hour's pain, unless for the death of a friend, or occasionally for the loss of a wife! His remains were interred in the church-yard of Nantinan, attended by the entire neighbourhood.

The middle of the month, died. Mr. Christopher Lipscomb, many years gamekeeper in the family of

the Earl òf Abingdon.

On Monday, the 15th instant. died, at the age of forty-nine, much respected, to the great affliction of his family and friends, Mr. Alexander Bartholoman, printer of the York Herald, and one of the Common Councilmen for Walmgate Ward, iu that city.

# CROXTON PARK RACES.

THESE Races, which, under the auspices of his Grace of Rutland, have been gradually rising to celebrity, on Wednesday, the 3d inst. proved unusually attractive. The following is a short account of the decision of the different races:

Mr. Lichford's gr. h. Greyman,

beat Mr. Towers's ch. h. Set Fair, 50gs.—Once round the Course (ridden by the owners), Mr. Tow-

ers giving 5lb.

The Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, two miles (ridden by Gentlemen), 12st. each, were won by Mr. Frisby's Waltham, beating Mr. Pierrepoint's Dragon, Mr. Paris's Traveller, Lord Chatham's Cocoa, and Mr. Towers's The King of Rome. The Farmer's Plate of 50l. given by the Gentlemen of the Belvoir Huut (ridden by Farmers), was won, at three heats, by a bay mare belonging to Mr. Barlow, of Harby in the Vale, 4 years old, carrying 10st. 11lb. beating 21 others. The Hunters' Stakes of 10gs. each (ridden by Gentlemen), were won by Mr. Frisby's Waltham, beating Mr. Craven's Englishman, -Mr. Paris's Traveller, Mr. Lindow's Landscape, Mr. Pierrepoint's Helen, Mr. Towers's Cecilia, and Mr. Spence's Fugitive.

A Match for 200gs. between Captain Morgan's b. h. and Mr. Spencer's br. h. (ridden by the owners) was won by the latter.

Another Match for 200gs. between the same borses (b. h.ridden by Mr. Germain, and br. h. by Mr. Douglas) was also won by the

Lord F. Bentinck, Sir W. W. Wynne, H. Vansittart, Esq. and C. Forrester, Esq. were Stewards.

### BETTINGS.

**QETTINGS** at Tattersall's, on Thursday. April 25, 1811.

Claret Stakes.

55 to 20 agst Oriana.

4 to 1 agst Perouette.

4 to 1 agst The Dandy.

5 to 1 agst Eccleston. 6 to 1 aget Treasurer.

10 to 1 agst Crispin.

14 to 1 agst Hephestion. Even betting the horses against the mares: - very heavy bets

made.

# Two-Thousand-Guinea Stakes.

5 to 2 agst Trophonius.

5 to 2 agst Schoolboy.

3 to 1 agst Jolter.

5 to 1 agst Barrosa.

# Derby Stakes.

2 to 1 agst Wellington.

5 to 1 agst Sir C. Bunbury's Whiskey colt.

9 to 1 agst Trophonius.

9 to 1 agst Magic.

# Oaks Stakes.

5 to 1 agst Sister to Perquette.

7 to 1 agst Sorcerer.

9 to 1 aget Stingtail.

10 to 1 agst Barrosa.

10 to 1 agst Dick Andrews filly. 11 to 1 agst Sir J. Shelley's filly.

10 to 1 against naming both winners of Derby and Oaks.

### COCKINGS.

### AT NORWICH.

N Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, the 26th, 27th, and 28th days of March last, a grand main of cocks was fought at the King's Head Inn, in Norwich, that city and Norfolk against Cambridgeshire, for ten guineas a battle and one hundred guineas the odd, to shew forty-one battles in the main, of which thirty-one came in fray; there were also fourteen bye battles, for four guineas a hattle.—Fleming, jun. feeder for Cambridgeshire, and Lamb, feeder for Norfolk. The following is a correct statement of each day's fight; two in-goes each day:--

Camb	Cambridgeshire. Norfoli		lk.		
•		M.	B.	M.	В.
Tuesday,	1st in-go,	3	1	2	1
•	2d ditto	3	3	<b>2</b>	0
Wednerd.	1st in-go,	2	2	. , 3	;o
	2d ditto		2	2.	1
Thursd.	1st in-go,	2	0.,	3	2
	2d ditto		2	. , 3	0
•				<del></del>	<del></del>

15 10 15

In this match it will be observed, that neither were victors in the main, each having won fifteen battles, and the odd battle being a drawn one.

The pit was numerously attended by some of the first gentlemen in the county of Norfolk. From the close manner in which this main was contested, it is expected to be renewed for a great sum of money.

### AT BRIGHTON.

A main of cocks was fought at the White Lion Inn, in this town, on the 18th instant, the cockers of the Isle of Wight having matched their breed against that of Sussex, and signal was the advantage the former obtained over the latter, for out of ten battles fought in the whole, they obtained nine, only one Sussex cock surviving the contest. Much money was won and lost.

## DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN, On Points of Honour, Sc. Sc.

THE following statement hath appeared in the leading journals, and as it hath remained uncontradicted, we presume that we may

offer some remarks upon its spirite and tendency, without incurring the imputation of being either rash or irrational.

"Some time since the Chancellor of the Exchequer submitted to his Royal Highness a military arrangement, in consequence of the death of Lord Cardigan, to which he trusted to be honoured with the Prince Regent's approbation.

" Earl Harcourt to be Governor, of Windsor Castle, in the room of the Earl of Cardigan, deceased.

"General Charles Crauford to be Governor of the Military College at Marlow, in the room of Earl Harcourt.

"The Prince Regent signified his entire acquiescence in the ap? pointment of Earl Harcourt to Windsor Castle; he knew it would be perfectly agreeable to his Majesty; and he had reason to believe that he had designed him to be the successor of the Earl of Cardigan.

" The Prince also expressed the high respect which he entertained for the talents and services of General Crauford. He had bigh claims on the gratitude of his country, and the country had not been unmindful of his claims. His Royaf Highness said, that to the best of his recollection, General Crauford had a pension of 1200l. a year on his own life, and that of the Duchess his wife. He had a regiment of Dragoon Guards, and he was the Lieutenant - Governor of Tynemouth, bringing him altogether above 3000l. a year; and therefore he must hesitate in adding to these appointments, while so many other gallant Officers had not an equal

"Mr. Perceval strongly urged the General's high merit, and besides begged leave respectfully to state to his Boyal Highness, that

his

bis elains were powerfully seconded by his son-in-law, the Duke of Newcastle, whose support in Parliament was most essential to his Majesty's administration, perhaps was of more consequence to them than that of any other individual.

" The Prince Regent, in answer to this argument, made a declaration to the following purport— " Sir, I did not expect such a reason to be assigned; but I am not sorry that it is so in an instance like the present, when it enables me to make known my resolution without disparagement to the gallant Officer In question. I repeat that I have A high respect for his merits, which have met their reward; but I must tell you, once for all, that I never to bestow any place or appointment meant to be any asylum or reward for the toils and services of our gallant soldiers, and seamen, on any person upon account of Parliamen. tary equinaction, or in return for Parliamentary votes. This is my fixed determination; and I trust I shall never again be solicited in the same way,

"The Minister bowed and took his leave. It is not true, therefora, that General Crauford is appointed Governor of the Military College at Marlow."

The Ministerial Journals have cloubted the authenticity of the above report, on the ground that neither the Prince Regent, nor Mr. Rereval, would disclose such a conversation. It is, however, assected by the paper which first gave currency to the report, that a young These related to one of the parties, in the warmth of his temper and firstested by disappointment, was the paraon who let the cut out of the out.

Under the existing circumstances of this country, it is impossible to peruse the above statement, without imbibing the most heartfelt satisfaction, to know that we are subjects to a government where the regal Lieutenant and Heir Apparent, is actuated by sentiments. so politic, so wise, so just, and so noble.—A difference of opinion as to political expediency, may exist between his Royal Highness and some of the leading members of the present administration: but it is utterly impossible that any upright Briton, or indeed any honest man, who has the glory and welfare of his country at heart, can refuse the homage of his approbation to a resolution so fraught with independence, integrity, and patriotism.

There have been a variety of opinions promulgated, and contested, upon the absolute necessity of a parliamentary reform, in the general bearing of which we altogetheragree; but, in our thought, the demon of governmental corruption never received so severe a blow, as in the high and virtuous instance under our consideration.— There is something so magnanimous in the action, when the head and fountain of power is willing to forego the advantages of station. in favour of the claims of heroism and virtue, that we value ourselves upon the knowledge that we stand relatively on the same political ground with this wise and discreet Prince, under whose beneficent auspices we cheerfully look forward for a complete restoration of all those constitutional blessings which formed the main strength of the throne, as well as the felicity of the people.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

Not received in time to class with subjects of a similar tendency as Sporting Intelligenec.

### PIGEON SHOOTING.

Pigeon Match was shot at Woodford-Wells, on the 24th instant, from a trap twenty yards from gun; bounds, seventy yards; between the following gentlemen; twenty-four shots each:

Hit. Missed. Mr. Bryen ......10 14 Mr. Mellish ..... 10 14 21 Mr. Parish ..... 3 Mr. Bushnan ..... 4 20 27 69 Hit. Missed. Mr. Harrington ..... 10 14 Mr. Snell . . . . . . . . . . . . 15 9 20. Mr. Raikes ..... 4 23 Mr. Bordam..... 66

The match was won by the latter.

### SPARRING.

Young Belcher's benefit took place on Thursday, the 25th instant, at the Fives Court, which was literally crammed, inasmuch as many could only view the walls. About nine hundred persons were After some minor sets-to, Molineux and Richmond diverted the company with a display of science, exhibited particularly by the latter. Crib and Pitton also exhibited; and Young Belcher shewed forth that science peculiar to himself with Rimmer, the Lancashire man, as well as with Molineux, who had previously sparred with Burn. The close attention of the amateurs present was drawn to the sparring of Rimmer, who, as the

public have been informed, is a pro-

mising young man.

In speaking of the defensive part Rimmer took with Young Belcher, it is just to state, that he exceeded the sanguine hopes of his friends. It is notorious that there is not a pugilist on the list whom Belcher could not spoil by a sort of gifted science, unknown to the other pugilists, but he made less of Rimmer than of any colt he ever undertook to spoil the face of. The Lancashire man even planted blows, which by length and strength Belcher could not stop. He is also a very good left-handed hitter, and being now under one-and-twenty, he will doubtless become very formidable as a six-feet man.

The match between Crib and Molineux will be for three hundred guineas, but the money is not yet staked, and the betting between Young Belcher and Silverthorne, which takes place on the 6th of June, is two to one on the former;

### FOUR IN HAND.

The Four-in-Hand Club had a kind of set out in Edward-street, Portman-square, on Thursday, the 11th instant, preparatory to their first regular meeting for the season, which is fixed for the 3d of May. The following members were present at this previous meeting:

1st. Mr. Charles Buxton, (leader) barouche landau, and four bays:

2d. Lord Hawke, ditto.

3d. Captain Agar, ditto, and four greys.

4th. Mr. Spicer, ditto, and four

5th. Mr. Champion, ditto, and four

We shall abstain from that frivolity of remark which accompanies the newspaper accounts of the above and similar exhibitions.

DO.

# DOHERTY versus WYATT.

Centinued from Fol. 27, page 293.

Have but little more to address to you; I shall read one or two letters, accompanying them, as I proceed, with such observations as occur to me to be material; and I'shall trouble you to take a few dates, the better to assist your minds in the progress of the enquiry in which you are engaged. But I must first trespass on your attention while I make another remark with respect to Mr. Wyatt, the defendant; I stated to you, that, previous to this lady's leaving Laurel-lodge, Mr. Wyatt went to the father and represented (I should say misrepresented) to him the conduct of Mr. Doherty towards his wife; he stated that, which all this host of witnesses I shall call hefore you, following Mr. Doherty from the hour of his marriage to the elopement of his wife, will disprove, and give the most satisfactory evidence in contradiction of. He stated the situation of his daughter to be such, that it became necossary to use artifice in order to protect her, and for that purpose to lock up her unhappy husband and his infant child in a prison, by means of an action for a pretended debt, and by compelling him to give security under the articles of the cace.

Gentlemen, the date of Mrs. Doherty's going away from Laurel-lodge, was the 25th of May, 1806. I will give you a letter from Mr. Wyatt to Mr. Doherty, of the date of the 2d of June, 1806; from the contents of which, you will be able in the most satisfactory and unexceptionable manner, to form a proper judgment and estimete of Mr. Wyatt's veracity.—Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 223.

Now allow me first to observe. that if, in May 1800, he had represented to Mr. Hunter, the father, as a friend, that his poor daughter was living a sad and miserable life with her husband, and that it was necessary to get her away from him at any rate and by any means, perhaps you will expect to find Mr. Wyatt, as a man of honour, renouncing all intercourse with the husband, and telling him that he himself was a party to getting his wife away from him, because he had treated her in such a manner. that no man could hear of it without being disgusted at his conduct; you will expect, doubtless, to find him refusing to interfere in favour of such a husband—at least you will not expect to find him volunteering his good offices. I shall lay before you a letter which will give you an opportunity of judging of his veracity. You will recollect I stated to you, Mr. Wyatt had represented to Mr. Hunter, that, if be wished to save his daughter's life, he must by some means rescue her from the power of Mr. Doher-Now this is the letter which ty. Mr. Wyatt writes on the 2d of June, 1806: 'Dear Doherty, I am very happy to inform you that Mr. Holmes has seen Mr. Cannon, and has expressed a wish to have a statement of all your debts. I shall ride down to you in the morning, but must return to dine with Lord Rolle in the evening. It is useless for me to add that I wish you every success; believe me yours sincerely, P. W. Wyatt.'

"What does this letter convey to you? Why, that this gentleman is in embarrassed circumstances; that his affairs are disordered; that it is necessary he should have pecuniary assistance, and that his conduct, as far as it had come B under under the observation of Mr. Hunter and his family, in the course of their constantly living together at Brighton, and afterwards at Laurellodge, had been such as to induce him to think well of his son-inlaw;—that he was determined to relieve him from the pressure of his difficulties, and that no person was so earnest to forward that benevolent intention as Mr. Wyatt, and he begs he will believe him to

be most sincerely his.

. " On the 4th of the same month, he writes this letter: ' Dear Doherty, have you heard any thing more from Cannon relative to the settlement of your debts? Mrs. Doherty I saw yesterday, and she told me that her father had not yet received any statement of your debts; I think you should make a point of sending it soon.' I pause here a moment; what does this convey? What would Mr. Doherty think of it? Why, he would say, 'Mr. Wyatt, who used to live upon friendly terms with me, being in London, and my wife at her father's house, he is there also to act for me as, my solicitor. He sees the father, and converses with him about my debts; he sees my wife, and induces her to use her influence with her father in my favour.' He has no reason to believe that there is any alienation of her affections, but, on the contrary, that she is remaining at her father's to better his condition and her own by the interposition of her affluent parent, and that she will return with rapture to Laurellodge, or any other mansion he shall provide for her. He naturally supposes that his friend and wife are mutually co-operating to better his affairs. Mr. Wyatt says, ! I think you should send a statement of your debts soon.' Then there

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is something about some pistole he had borrowed. After speaking of the pistols, he states something which shews (that, though, under the mask of friendship, he meant, to have it believed that every thing was going on well yet) that he had advanced so far in his scheme as to think he should not return to Laurel-lodge. He says, ' Have the goodness to set William to. pack up my things, or, in all probahility, I shall lose them.' By this . time. I take it that this gentleman (who in June had represented that ... things were going on well) had so for succeeded, that he had induced this unhappy woman to become a partaker in his scheme, and was well assured that he should not again be a visitor at Laurel-lodge. He concludes, 'If you have any, commission I can do in town for you, pray inform me, and believe me yours sincerely, P. W. Wyatt.

" I shall trouble you with only; another letter: Upon the 6th of June the articles of the peace were exhibited, upon the complaint of Mrs. Doherty, of some supposed violence intended to be used towards her by her husband. Now. at this time, Mr. Wyatt knew that : Mrs. Doberty, either with truth or without foundation, had exhibited the articles of the peace for the protection of her person and life: if he was conscious that these articles were founded in truth,-if there, had been any thing in the conduct of Mr. Doherty, previous to his wife's leaving Laurel-lodge, which justified the wife in exhibiting then articles, Mr. Wyatt, one would naturally suppose, would be among the first to protect the wife and. throw off the husband. I mention : this to try the veracity of this man, and to expose the haseness and, infamy of his conduct. You will. ini.

find that, at this period, he stepped forward, not only to become, but to procure other persons to be security for this gentleman, which, of course, would give him an opportunity of repelling the outrage. Mr. Wyatt's letter of the 8th of June is this:—' My dear Doherty, I called three times on you yesterday, in Devonshire-street, in hopes of seeing either you or your brother. I am just with my father, and must remain with him for half an hour; I shall then dress myself and be with you by twelve o'clock.' There is an active friend; here is Mr. Doherty charged with articles of the peace on the prosecution of his wife. Who is he to look to for the purpose of assisting him? Mr. Wyatt flies to him in his distress; offers him assistance; asks him whether he has procured security, and if not, he shall be happy to obtain it for him. He says, If I can be of any service in obtaining security for you, pray do not hesitate to apply to me;' then, instead of his usual short conclusion, he adds, 'Because I am, as you ought to know, your most affectionate friend, P. W. Wyatt. Now let me interpret this language - Here is a storm gathering over you—somebody has been poisoning the mind of your father-in-law; your wife is not the, wife she wasshe is engaged in a conspiracy against your liberty, and you are likely to be locked up in a prison without a possibility of redress. Who should you apply to? who single out as your friend? Here I am; I do not wait your call-I am obliged to be with my father, but I shall not stay with him above half an hour, and then I beg you will not hesitate to command your most affectionate friend.' At the very time I am alluding to, this

man was engaged in the deliberate; diabolical purpose of making it impossible that his wife should ever live with him again; in fact, I believe that at this time she was living with Mr. Wyatt in base and scandalous prostitution. were many letters written, but I shall content myself with stating one more; it is a letter from Mr. Wyatt to Mr. Doherty, received in the King's-Bench prison on the 21st of June: Dear Doherty, I have many apologies to offer you for not answering your letter sooner, which I certainly should have done but for some engagements of a very particular nature. According to your request I have been to Mrs. Doherty, and urged every argument in my power in your be-half, all of which she rejected with indignation.' This paragraph contains a volume: the defendant apologises for not answering some pressing letter he had received from his correspondent before, but some engagements of a particular nature had made it impossible. The nature and the urgency of Mr. Doherty's letter may be collected Its object. from what follows. doubtless, was, that Mr. Wyatt should see Mrs. Doherty, and that he should become the earnest advocate of the imprisoned husband, in order to obviate any ill impressions she might have conceived to conciliate her affections, and to remove the pressure of the imprisonment and the prosecution under which he was labouring. It marks that Mr. Doherty himself felt that his conduct would bear the strictest enquiry; for he selects, as his negociator, the man who had seen most of his connubial conductthe man who, if he could with truth, would have said, ' You have conducted yourself with cruelyou apply to me? I should have been happy to have served you if you had acted like a gentleman; but it is impossible. How can I present myself to your injured wife?—she would say to me, ' How, Mr. Wyatt, can you approach me on a such a subject? others of his friends, perhaps, might with propriety; but you, who have seen how he has treated me-you, who know with what brutal violence I have been insulted—you, who are acquainted with his marked partiality for Hannah Flitt, my servant—you appeal to me in his favour,—(I do not wish to use a harsh expression, but would not her language be)—I must say you insult me yourself by becoming the negociator for such a man.' repeat, it marks that Mr. Doherty felt the propriety of his own conduct, that he confided in his innocence; that he was conscious there was no pretence for the charges against him, and that he thought, if any mutual friend of the parties could have an opportunity of speaking to his wife, every thing might yet be well. His affectionate friend, Mr. Wvatt, undertakes the office, and now we shall see the account he gives of his mission; he says, I urged every argument in my power on your behalf, all of which she rejected with indignation. This is the Mr. Wyatt, who, in May, had told Mr. Holmes that his daughter was not safe with her bushand. Now he gives you in inverted commus the language of the wife-all of which she rejected with indignation, and replied in the following terms:— Wyntt, I insist upon it that you never again, on any pretence whatever, mention his name to me, as it is my unalterable determination not

ty towards your wife, how dare you apply to me? I should have been happy to have served you if you had acted like a gentleman; but it is impossible. How can I present myself to your injured wife?—she would say to me, "How, Mr. Wyatt, can you approach me to listen to any application of the kind; and you may say that he mistakes the business completely, if he supposes that I have acted as I have done on account of the influence my father has over me—mo, on the contrary, from the dicates of my own feelings."

" This is the representation Mr. Wyatt makes. I have no doubt the pupil adopted the language of the preceptor, who, I may well suppose, said something of this kind to her: Doherty, poor fellow, fancies he may trust me, but your heart knows I will not be a suitor for him, but somebody else. In order that I may write him a handsome letter, I will urge you to be reconciled to him; but recollect it is your lover who urges you.-What shall I say to him? 'Say, Wyatt? Why say, that I insist upon it you never again, on any pretence whatever, mention his name to me, as it is my unalterable determination not to listen to any application of the kind; and you inay say that he mistakes the business completely, if he supposes that I have acted as I have done on account of the influence my father has over me-no, on the contrary, from the dictates of my own feelings.' I believe this too. believe it was no parental authority that induced her to throw off her husband, I believe it was (to use the language of the writer in inverted commas) her own feelings! -all-powerful, not maiden love! but all-powerful lust! which this insidious mediator had excited; it was her deprayed passions, it was those feelings which inflamed her, when Mr. Wyatt informed her he was urging his own suit—the suit of an adulterous lover. He goes on- I saw Mr. Hunter, in Portland-place, yesterday morning.'-

Kind friend! sincere, benevolentnegotiator! He is wearing himself to death in his service. sooner has he wrote him a letter. to let him know that his wife has thrown him off, than he goes to see the father, to reason with him and try if he cannot pray in aid the father to bring back the daughter to her husband. He says-' I saw your father, Mr. Hunter, in Portland-place, yesterday morning. and he told me that it is his intention to set your marriage aside, which he says he can do with great case; and then,' he should have added, 'I may marry the wife.' Not that I think he would be honourable enough to do that; there are but rare instances of those who, having had the gratification they seek, are induced to make the victim of their passion the only reparation in their power. · He says he is determined to set your marriage aside.' There has been a long interval since the proceedings were instituted for the purpose of setting the marriage aside. Mr. Doherty has done all he could to basten the proceedings. He feels as little disquiet at the idea of their being able to set aside the marriage, on the ground of the alleged cruelty, as on the ground of adultery. There has elapsed all the space from 1806 to 1811, and, · if Mrs. Doherty had been disposed (considering the ample fortune Mr. Hunter has placed at the disposal 'of his daughter, and that there has been no adverse proceeding on the part of Mr. Doherty in the Commons), the nullity of the marriage might have been pronounced long ago; but they know there is no pretence for setting the marriage aside. He says, I think it is but fair to give you this intelligenee, therefore do not be angry

with me for it. You think you are unfortunate in being locked up within the walls of a prison, but do not afflict yourself, I am doing more for you than you could do for yourself-I am getting into the enemy's quarters. No person coming from you could make himself acquainted with the secrets of this family so well as myself: I have found out that your wife is disinclined to you, and that your father-in-law wishes to set aside your marriage: I think it fair to tell you this, but do not be angry with me—I know this intelligence will harrow up your soul! I know that you will think you are treated with injustice; I know that you have every thing in your favour but the means of defending yourself; you being, by the conduct of your oppressors, completely a beggar. You will bear the unwelcome news like a man, but I think it fair to put you on your guard.' He then says, 'I am going out of town on Saturday, for a few days; if I can possibly, I will call upon you before then, and if not, I shall receive any letter from you at Fonthill, Wiltshire. Yours sincerely, P. W. Wyatt.

"Not to disgust you by dwelling on the conduct of this man, it is sufficient to say that he continued corresponding with the husband in the most affectionate manner.

"I am obliged to my learned friend Mr. Marryatt for stating and pointing out one part of the conduct of the defendant, as it is to be found in one of his letters. It corresponds with what I said in the beginning, and is literally true; but really, gentlemen, I am overwhelmed with this case, and I told my learned friends I should be hardly able to acquit myselfin a way satisfactory to them. What they boint

point out is important, and bears' upon all the parts of the case. is a letter written two years after the exhibition of the articles: it is written by Mr. Wyatt, not to Mr. Doherty, but to a friend of Mr. Doherty, giving his own account of the observations he had made, The articles had been exhibited This man had two years before. been constantly at the house of Mr. Doherty; if his wife had any wrongs to complain of, he had the opportunity of hearing them,-he had the means of hearing all her complaints in private, and of tracing and recollecting all that he had observed.

"I will now give you, under his own hand, the damning proof that there was no ground for believing that, at any one moment, Mr. Doberty had conducted himself improperly towards his wife, and that his object only was to alienate her affections from her husband, in order that he might possess her person. It is a letter written by the defendant to Mr. Thorpe, and dated the 12th of February, 1808: he says, Dear sir; I had the honour to receive your note this morning. I assure you I feel much obliged for your kind interference between Mr. Doherty and myself: you certainly stated the truth to him in mentioning, that I lamented his supposing I was not his friend as Jorinerly.

"Mr. Wyatt shall have his choice: at this time he did or he did not believe that there was a foundation for the complaints made by Mrs. Doberty. If he did believe them, and if any common friend, Mr. Thorpe, or any other person had stated that he was not the same fast friend of Mr. Doher-Ty he had formerly been, his answer would have been You may tell Mr. Doherty he is right. I have had my eyes opened; I have seen that his conduct has been that of an abandoned husband, therefore he has himself to thank that he has lost my friendship;—tell him that I am no longer his friend. But instead of this, he says to Mr. Thorpe, \* You spoke the truth when you told Mr. Doherty that now, after he has suffered two years imprisonment, now that his character is held out as that of a dishonourable man, seeking this woman only for the sake of her money,-you did but justice to him in saying, that he did injustice to me by supposing that I was less his friend than I had formerly been, he proceeds, 'while I was in habits of intimacy with Mr. Do-

herty.'

" Gentlemen, need I call the servants who lived in the family of Mr. Doherty? need I call the innkeepers in his immediate neighbourhood, who had opportunities of observing the terms on which he lived with his wife?-No, I will call Mr. Wyatt himself, for his observation of these parties covers nine months preceding the period of the elopement. I shall read to you Mr. Wyatt's own evidence. He says, 'When I was in the habits of intimacy with Mr. Doherty, I have ever seen him shew the most affectionate warmth towards his wife, and tenderest solicitude for his son.—I was nine months in the house with them; I saw them in the morning when they rose, and at night when they retired to rest. I observed them through each state of intimate domestication.'-'I have ever seen him shew the most affectionate warmth towards his wife, and tenderest solicitude for his son.' I believe there are many who could witness

the truth of the latter part of this observation, who have never seen-Mrs. Doberty: for my own part, I have never seen a good parent. who was a bad husband, and this. I can say, I have never seen a kinder parent than Mr. Doherty appears to have been towards his. imprisoned son. The date of this letter is the 12th of February, 1808; he says, ' Now do attend to this: Oh! that all adulterers would sit down and write for themselves, that we might have their own testimony on the day of trial.'. See what this case is against the person of whom I complain, and then say, whatever may be the question with respect to Mr. Doherty's having to receive the 20,000l. whether Mr. Wyattought not to pay it, or, if he is not able to pay it in money, he should not pay it by the imprisonment of his person. He says, 'I have experienced marks of the greatest friendship and attention from him.' Does he mean that he is writing an account of his conduct, in all the relations of civil life-his attention to his wife-to his infant son; his friendship towards the man who returned it by debauching his wife? He adds, by way of climax, I have received on all occasions, without intermission, marks of the greatest' friendship and attention for him; I assure you, I feel sorrow at ever having been induced, from the strength of the representations which had been made to me, from the natural warmth I had observed in the temper of Mr. Doherty, to believe what I heard of him was true, and . which I hope will be very soon completely disproved. Mark the hypocrite! 'My own observation placed him among the most estimable of men, but I went to 5.77

hear from others what were their opinions upon a subject which no one was so well acquainted with as myself; I lament that, from the natural warmth of his temper, I should have been induced to believe any thing to his prejudice." What does he mean by the warmth of his temper? Mr. Doherty had never shewn the warmth of his temper but in his affection for his wife, and his attention to his supposed friend. The warmth of his temper was amiable, and was only manifested by acts of beneficence. He says, That when persons were disposed to detract from his good name, he was inclined to helieve things to his disadvantage, but he hopes he will be able to disprove them.

"I pause here; at this time, if he had not despoiled the wife of her honour, he was pressing her close, and very soon after he was avowedly living with her in a state of adultery. This letter is not written to Mr. Doherty, but it is written to his friend.

· " Gentlemen, I have little more to say; I have endeavoured to be distinct and explicit upon the subject of what Mr. Doberty has come here for. We are not exhibiting articles of the prace-our complaint. may be contradicted. If Mr. Doherty is not conscious that every syllable I have uttered is founded. in truth, he is the greatest fool that ever appeared in a court of justice: for his object is to provoke enquiry, and to urge an host of enemies to come forward against him. desires to meet his adversary face to face; he considers this as a happy day, after the cloud of misfortune which has so long hung over him. When he came here upon a former occasion, he could not help criticising the wisdem of British

British justice; when he heard the articles of the peace read, knowing that they were not true, he could not but lament and express his surprisé that he was not to have a fair trial—that he could not have the intervention of the learned Judges in his favour. Unfortunately for him, he was placed in one of those situations in which the Judges are only ministerial: he thought he was placed in a cruel situation; his conduct, as repremented by his enemies, became the subject of newspaper remark; his character was injured, and he had no means of refuting the calumnies. heaped upon him. He has now at least one obligation to Mr. Wyatt, -he has to thank him that his profligacy has at last given him an: apportunity of having his case puhhely enquired into. Mr. Wyatthas all the means of justifying himself he can desire, for he has the assistance of the adulteress: there is no secret of the most private moment of the plaintiff's domestic life he cannot avail himself. of in his defence—there is no secret of the bushand, which, for the protection of the favourite adulterer, she would not communicate to him. I have persuaded myself that my instructions are founded on the strictest truth; I invite my learned friend to prove the contrary, and when you have heard the whole of the with your judgment.

" If the case on the part of the defendant is to be this—that the only purpose of Mr. Doherty was to obtain this young lady for her wealth;—if it is to be said, and driven out by the late excesses of perhaps it may, that Mr. Doherty, the French. Close to our camp is an Irish fortune-hunter, educated were the ruins of a most extensive to the army—that he sees a very young girl-runs away with and

her parents,—and that therefore, when another man gets to bed to her, he has no right to come into court to complain: if that should be said, my reply is, this is not such a case—the character of this case is of a very different description; it is the case of a most respectable gentleman, of a country where they certainly have their faults, but where they are characterised by an extraordinary degree of ingenuousness and openness of heart. It is the case of a husband, sensibly alive to the impulses of friendship, and therefore very likely to receive into his house and confidence one whom he supposes is his friend, and who, baving confided in that friend, has been betrayed by him. The plaintiff, Mr. Doherty, has to complain that such a man has destroyed his peace, violated the honour of his family, and is now rioting in the ruin he has occasioned."

# BATTLE OF TALAVERA.

EJAVING, in our. Magazine for Behruary last, extracted from the "Journal of a Regimental Officer in Portugal and Spain" various sporting anecdotes, as well as a narrative of the Battle of the Douro, we here give a short, but interesting description of the concase, we shall be perfectly satisfied. flict of Tulavera, in which the Journalist was severely wounded.

" Talavera is a large town, with intricate streets, and formerly celebrated for its silk manufactory. Most of the inhabitants have been and beautiful amphitheatra: the rotunda appeared to have hern ocmarries her without the consent of cupied by cavalry. Here also the remains remains of a large church are added to the general marks of dilapidation.

"On the 25th and 26th of July, 1809, remained encamped round Telavera, destitute of almost every article of provision. On the latter day, the advanced guard of General Cuesta was driven from its position near Torrijos, when his army retired to the right bank of the Alberché. After this, all the movements of the enemy indicated the

design of a general action.

" At one in the morning of the 27th, the cavalry were ordered to make a patrole.—We marched in the dark; and at day-break arrived at the bank of the Alberché, opposite the spot where the French had been lately encamped. We then halted, waiting for further orders, and hearing various reports:some asserted that our picquets were driven in by the enemy; where, that the Spanish troops in front, with General Mackenzie's division, were engaged: but the prevailing opinion was, that the French had entirely retreated, and that no more would be seen of them till we got near Madrid.

"After a suspense of about three hours, we received orders to advance, and cross the river. Before we had marched a league, all the baggage of the advanced posts was met on the return, and the infantry retreating. The division thus pressed was that of General Mackenzie, which was attacked by a greatly superior force while falling back on the main body of the army.—General Mackenzie was posted near the wood on the right bank of the Alberché, with a division of infantry and a brigade of

cevalry.

"Of our combined force, the Speniards formed the right wing, Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 223.

in front of Talavera; the ground before them (from which they took care not to advance) being covered with olive-groves, and much inter-sected by ditches. The open ground to the left was the station of the British: as this was commanded by a height, Major-General Hill's division was posted there, in a second line, and had to maintain the position against the repeated at tacks of the enemy .-- Another position, in the centre of the two art mies, was secured by Brigadier-General A. Campbell, with the Guards, supported by our brigade of dragoons and some Spanish cavalry.

"The enemy's force, which more than twice exceeded ours, was composed of the united corps of Marshal Victor, and General Sebastiani, besides nearly eight thousand of Joseph Buonaparte's Guards, and the garrison of Madrid.

" But, reverting to our first advance.-With the Spanish cavalry on our right, we formed on a large plain; where the enemy came down in such strength that we were driven all the way back to Talavera; their videttes maintaining a skirmish with ours till within a mile of the town.-We went into camp, but received immediate orders to turn out again, the whole army being under arms, for the support of General Mackenzie's division, which, with a brigade of six six-pounders, had hitherto sustained the efforts of the enemy. For this purpose the cavalry readvanced, and had no sooner reached the plain, than we found ourselves under a beavy cannonade, particularly on the left, from the range of the hills, near a wood; we then fell back on the heights to the left of Talavera.

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. " In the dusk of evening the enemy began a warm action with the artillery and infantry, the latter of whom were engaged nearly all night; and a little before dark the enemy made an attempt, with a few Polish cavalry, to break through the whole of the Spanish lines, and enter Talavera. On this the Spaniards opened a fire from right to left, by which the Poles were put to flight.—Our cavalry were in the rear.

" Formed in open column, and lay down, with our horses' bridles round our arms, till midnight, when we were roused by a sharp firing on the left. This was occasioned hy an attempt of the enemy to gain possession of the height occupied by General Hill's division. After an obstinate struggle, and a momentary appearance of success, they were repulsed in a very spirited manner by the bayonet. Whole battalions of the enemy had got into our line; some calling out that they were "Spanish;" and others, that they were " Germans deserting:" our old soldiers, however, soon discovered their " ruse de guerre," and gave them enough of coming to close quarters.

" 28th.—About two o'clock in the morning our attention was again called to a heavy firing from the wood in front of Talavera. The Spaniards, as we afterwards learnt, had opened their fire on their own videttes, whom, from the darkness of the night, they had mistaken for those of the enemy. Similar mistakes occurred throughout the armies.

"During the night-engagements, our hattalions, as well as those of the enemy, fought with such determined fury, as frequently to close in, and beat out each other's brains with their muskets.

" At half past five g. m. the str. tack was renewed on General Hill's position, and was again repelled with distinguished bravery. The two armies continued sharply engaged till about eleven o'clock; when the attack of the French was suspended. They then rested their and, it was reported,. troops ; cooked their dinners in the field of battle.—We were at the same time cheered with the welcome appearance of some wine, which, with little bread, was issued to our

troops.

" About noon the engagement was renewed, and became general; when the firing of musketry was heard, like the roll of a drum, with scarcely a moment's intermission, accompanied by a heavy cannonade; and thus continued during the remainder of the day. - Our infantry could not but suffer most severely during such a universal slaughter: several regiments, on both sides, were nearly cut to pieces. many companies being reduced from seventy-five to nine or ten men.—The dragoons on the right did not come forward till the afternoon, when they were called to support General Sherbrooke's divi-. sion. After making our way through a grove of olives in some confusion. we gained the open ground, and: had to form under an incessant fire of artillery and musketry; the small shot literally pouring in like a shower of hail.—On the left of the line were the 23d Dragoons. and 1st German Hussars, who advanced against some French columns, which were marching on General Hill's division by way of the valley. This brigade was or dered to charge; but the enemy, having soon formed in two solid squares, were too well prepared for their reception; and, to increase

the disadvantages under which this attack was made, there was, between these regiments and the enemy, a large ditch. Notwithstanding the difficulty this occasioned, the 23d Dragoons persevered in the charge; and, though with a most serious loss, penetrated the French hattalions.

" I here assert, that several of the Spanish cavalry ran away? some of whom were seen robbing the poor women belonging to the British army, whom they found on the road, crying, and anxiously alarmed for the fate of their husbands. One poor wretch (of our regiment) they not only plundered. of every thing in her possession, but took her very clothes, and an ass, on which, from her infirmity, she was obliged to travel. cruelty practised by some of our allies exceeded every thing that can be conceived. I was informedand believe it—that, after robbing, stripping, and putting to death, several of our wounded, a party of them had the impudence to appear before our officers, relating their own enormities, with seeming horror, and imputing them to the French. Their guilt, however, appeared manifest, from the appointments of the unfortunate sufferers being found in their possession.—Added to this, so completely did the Spaniards in general monopolise every article of provision, that, to the period above described, many of us had been nearly three days without receiving bread, or any kind of sustenance. This may In some measure, perhaps, he attributed to a want of exertion in many of our commissariat.

" To return from this digression.—The battle raged, with equal

obstinacy on both sides, till the close of day; when, after a most sanguinary contest, the action ceased; each party maintaining the same position.—During the night the enemy retreated, and crossed the river Alberché in perfect order; leaving us in possession of the field of battle.

" Thus the hard-fought action was decidedly gained by the matchless bravery of British troops .-Nothing could exceed the valour of our infantry and cavalry during the whole of the above engagements; and our artillery was also highly conspicuous, though labouring under the disadvantage of having no horses in reserve.—The effect of Colonel Shrapnell's shells was fatally ruinous to the enemy's columns, which by these were frequently broken: but it was lamentable, during the day, to see the fuzes set fire to the grass, by which many of the wounded were burnt, -We had thirty pieces of artillery-viz. nineteen six-pounders, five five-and-half inch howitzers. and sixthree-pounders. The French upwards of sixty pieces of cannon, most of which were eight pounders; and, it must be observed, they were so directed towards the British, that scarcely a shot was fired at the Spaniards during the whole of the 28th.

" In taking further-notice of our allies, I much wish that what I have to say of them was at all in Their numbers atheir praise. mounted to between thirty and forty thousand effective in the field. During the whole of the attack on the 28th (directed entitely against the British line) they remained inactive\*-except a great number of them, whom I; and indeed most of

\* Feeling myself bound, as well as fully disposed, to make mention of what the British officers, saw running away.—Throughout the engagement, numbers of the Spaniards were constantly disappearing. We heard of two regiments, in particular, who ran away on the evening of the 27th, frightened by the firing of their own troops on the right; and the posts from which they deserted were occupied, by command of Sir Arthur, with troops from the second line.—Piles of Spanish arms were left loaded in the field."

# CELEBRATED SPORTING PRINTS.

IN our Magazine, No. 221, for February last, page 208, we announced the speedy appearance of the two celebrated Sporting Prints of the Fox breaking Cover, and the Dedth of the Fox; we likewise anticipated the certainty of their being executed in a most masterly style.

It was our intention to have said something of these prints ourselves, but finding the subject handled with no small degree of ability by the Editors of the Sunday Paper, the Examiner, we have rather chosen to select their judicious and well-written remarks in preference to offering any of our own.

MR. SCOTT'S SPORTING PRINTS.

THE extraordinary powers which united to produce the Landscapes of Woollett, created an era in landscape engraying. No man in any country or age had wielded the graver with such scientific truth,

or with such universal taste and mechanical dexterity. His works issued from the press almost with the stamp of perfection. Since the time of this great master, the elder Byrne, Pouncy, Middieman, and Landseer, have contributed to sculpture out the superior national character of English landscape engraving; and the ardent admirers of that elegant art will be gratified in knowing, that one of the Calcographic members, Mr. J. Scott, has just now further embellished that character by the production of two prints of the largest size of Woollett, and whose excellence will bear me out in pronouncing equal to the best similar subjects by that celebrated engraver. They consist of two hunting pieces, engraved after beautiful paintings by P. Reinagle, A. R. A. and the late S. Gilpin, R. A. representing the Breaking Cover, and the Death of the Fox.—The first exhibits an open country spreading to an immense distance, agreeably diversified with craggy and smooth kills, lawns, trees, underwood, and a peasant's cottage embosomed in trees, -Groups of ardent sportsmen, in various and lively action, are mounted on heautiful and high-mettled steeds, who are bounding among the bushes and over the plain, after the fox, preceded by the foxhounds. The point of time is that in which the fox has just been discovered and is darting from his pursuers, which circumstance is announced by the blowing of a born, at whose inspiring breath the horses and hounds start forward into eager pursuit. The main group

what exceptions I saw, or even heard of, I have to name two Spanish battalions, under General Whittingham, who came forward to support the Guards; some squadrons of cavalry on our left; with General Bassecourt's division, and part of their artillery.

is distinguished by dappled, grey, and chesnut steeds, and by a huntsman who is stimulating the advance of two lagging hounds. The chiaroscuro of the piece is the forcible result of strong sunny and secondary lights breaking through a cloudy atmosphere, and presenting a lively contrast to the dusky and so-The strong lemn masses of shade. lights are clear and sparkling, and the deep shadows have a suitable transparency. The demi tones are varied by pleasing gradations of light and shade; the whole producing an effect powerful without harshness. Characteristic taste, and truth,—which indeed is the essence of taste, shine in every object, from the delicate lines which connect the sky with those of the distant horison; and from the hairy coats of the dogs and grey steed, through all the degrees of strength and boldness of line, up to the darkest and most rugged strokes on the massy trunk of a tree, and on the broken fore-ground. Nothing less than an entire mastery of his graver, and a genuine feeling for and exact conception of the different forms and surfaces of objects, could enable an engraver to execute them with so true and tasteful a portraiture, that each is recognized as the best representation of its kind. It is this truth and tasteful variety in characterizing different objects, which constitute the chief distinction between a good and an indifferent engraver. The performances of the latter are monotonous, and the lines are either too fige or too thick, or have an companying direction, or are too cher and metallic, like those of Wille, or are confused and muddy. None of these defects are the least observable in this print. They are smooth or jagged, glossy, sparkling,

or opaque, as nature requires they should be engraved. The graver of this admirable artist is already distinguished for its unrivalled and exquisite sculpture of animals of every description, and though they are here performed in his best style, every object in the landscape which surrounds them is as tastefully, vigorously, and appropriately represented.

The other print, after a masterly painting by Mr. Gilpin, depicts
the Death of the Fox, and is replete with similar excellence. The
strength of light is concentrated on
three principal groups of dogs, that
have just come up to, and are falling upon, the exhausted fox, who
is turning on them in desperation.

—The sportsmen and amateur will
here receive the utmost gratification the sculptural art can confer
in its most tasteful, animated, and
faithful representation of this interesting incident.

Had the art of engraving been known to the Ancients, and had such talents as are here exhibited been displayed in Greece, they would have merited and have shared with the professors of the sister arts the high reward of public homours which the tasteful and enlightened states of Greece delighted so justly to bestew.

R. H.

# THE SMOKING VENUS.

A Trial at the Stafford Lent Assizes.

too liberal of her favours to a person of the name of R-, in comsequence of which she lost all prospect of marriage with a young man to whom she was engaged.

Mr. Jervis opened the plaintiff's case, stating the respectability of his client, and the injury done to her reputation, particularly in her prospect of marriage, by the unfounded reports made to her disadvantage by the defendant. The words were then proved, after which a witness of the name of Thomas Fallows was called, whose humorous cross-examination by Mr. Dauncey kept the Court in a roar of laughter. He said, that in Ocwhich the plaintiff and R-were present; and whither it appeared that the plaintiff had gone, accompanied by a tall fellow, sent to protect her virtue. In one room of the house in which they were assembled, there were cards, and in the kitchen-place dancing. The lady was seated by the fire-side in the kitchen, in conversation with a Mr. Stone. The witness addressed ber, "Will you take a dance, Miss?" No, Sir (she answered), I am engaged talking to Mr. Stone about my father's affairs. It was a dry subject, was it not, (asked Mr. D.) and required some moisture? Did not the lady . now and then wet ber whistle.? • For sartan she was drinking rum and water,' said Fallows. 'And puffing away too, was she not? did nothing reach her mouth but the rum and water? did not smoke issue from it?' Yes, she had a pipe and was smoking. 'And how long did she stay there?' She con- her on account of the words spoken tinued in the kitchen a while, and then went out, being hot. 'Oh!' said Mr. D, ' she had drank too

much canary, had she, and that's a marvellous searching wine; she was hissing hot, was slie?' The witness misunderstood him, and said, kissing hot, perhaps so. He went with her to the door to back his friend R---'s suit to her, who he thought had a mind of her, and that she would do well for bim. 'What,' asked Mr. D. 'she had the coin, had she? The corianders, perhaps, as you call them in this country? I mean a woman of property; (witness not appearing to understand the question.) Yes, she had some property. And what became of her after she had gone to the door? She went back to toher last he was at a wake, at supper. To supper! exclaimed Mt. D.: and so, after drinking rum and water, and smoking for hours in the kitchen, she went to supper? The witness said she returned to supper between nine and ten o'clock; that there was a large party of men and women: that he did not observe what the lady drank at supper; she was a woman of credit and fortune, and he advised R---- to pay his addresses to her. He did not see that the great man who was sent to attend the lady to the wake, was any way attentive to her.

> The lady's intended caro sposa, George Martin, was next called, who proved that he had paid his addresses to her for eleven or twelve years, during the whole time she had been unkind; that the day after the wake he went to the father's house to keep her company, when, for the first time, she agreed to marry him at the Christinas following. That he refused to marry by the defendant, and that he was a man worth about fifteen or sixteen hundred pounds. In crossex-

examining him. Mr. D. asked if she was Stone-hearted then till the day: after the fair? .. Yes, he replied, she was never in the mind till then. Why, man, the siege of Troy was not so long as yours (said Mr D.); the lady must have possessed some admirable qualities; perhaps you liked her smoking? he answered, that he did not care about it. 'And what stuff had she?' He know nothing about her stuff. ' Her age? She was tickling up to about forty, was she not?' He said that he had known her eleven years, and she was a woman grown when he knew her first. She is now then no chicken?' .The witness replied, that she must be about thirty. It was then contended on the part of the defendant, that as the words were spoken on the morning after the wake, and there was no evidence of the lady having given her consent to marry the defendant at that time, the plaintiff should be called.—On the other hand, the plaintiff's counsel argued, that it was to be presumed, from the long courtship which the lady had allowed the defendant to make to her. that she bad intended to marry him. The learned Judge, however, directed that the cause should go to the Jury .-- Mr. Dauncey then addressed the Court-be said, it was certainly rather difficult to reason about a woman's mind; but it was clear that the defendant had not obtained the lady's consent for eleven years, and that as she had never determined to marry until the evening after the words were spoken, his client was entitled to a verdict. She had been as hard as a stone for eleven years, and he had been all that time dropping, dropping, dropping, and they say dropping will wear out the hardest stone

at last. By dint of perseverance, he had brought the " Helen of his noble thoughts' to consent to his No wonder this for in wishes. beauty Paris was a fool to himhe was good-humoured too; and the lady had 2,000t. !- The length of the siege, and the surrender of the fortress, were therefore ac-This decent-looking counted for. woman, as she had been called by his learned friend, of the age of thirty, accompanied by the great man who was sent to protect her youth and inexperience, went to the wake, where she sat smoking in the corner, talking about her father's affairs to Mr. Stone, until she went out hissing hot, and after returning to supper, where she eat a little, drank a little, and smoked a little, she went home about one o'clock in the morning, and put the finale to the evening's amusement with Mr. R ........ She afterwards agreed to marry this young Her-cules—this beautiful youth. There might be many reasons why she had refused to marry him before. Taste was not to be accounted for -and one reason might be, that he did not like smoking, and she did! but on the day after the fair, on Friday night, all things were settled-he was pressing, and she was tender, and the indissoluble knot was to be tied at the Christmas following.

The learned Judge stated, that as the foundation of the action was, that at the time the words were spoken the marriage had been agreed upon, if the Jury should be of opinion that the plaintiff had not consented to it till after that time, the defendant was entitled to a verdict; and after a few minutes consideration, a verdict was found accordingly.

CAPTAIN LANGTON AGAINST MAJOR NORTHEY.

### COURT-MARTIAL,

Chelsea College April 1. A Court Martial, of which General Ferguson was President, and Mr. Manners Sutton, Judge Advocate, commenced on Monday, April 1, at Chelsea College, to try the following charges preferred by Captain Algernon Langton, of the 61st regiment, against Major Augustus Northey, Assistant Quarter-

Master-General.

1st. That Major Northey did, on the 26th day of August, 1810, send a challenge to Captain Algernon Langton, of his Majesty's 61st, or South Gloucestershire Regiment of Foot, in consequence of the evidence which had been given by Captain Langton, before a hoard of General Officers, appointed to investigate Major Northey's character, which met on the 7th of August, 1810.

2d. That Major Northey, at Cheltenham, on the 11th of October, 1810, did at two different times on that day behave with insult and outrage towards Captain Langton, and did then conduct himself in a scandalous, infamous manner, such as is unbecoming the character of an Officer and a gen-

tleman.

Captain Langton proceeded to state his charges. He wished the Court to consider, that they were those he had not voluntarily selected; that he appeared as the prosecutor at the positive injunction of the Commander in Chief. He then proceeded to state, that two years ago, at Lisbon, from certain conduct of Major Northey, that he and the other Officers of the Staff first appeared cool to him, and af-

terwards used to pass him in the street without noticing him.

The Judge Advocate observed, before the prosecutor proceeded farther, he wished to state his objection to the line he was proceeding The prisoner was cleared of all charges by a hoard of General Officers on the 17th of August. The only charge cognizable by the Court was the written charge before them, with which the prisoner had been served with a copy, on which he gave a copy of the witnesses to be subpæned for his defence, which took away the right to try any thing but what was in writing before them. A Court of Inquiry was only a solemn manner of inquiring whether a Court-Martial should take place or not; one not being ordered, was a sufficient reason to suppose the advisers of the Crown did not think a Court-Martial necessary.

Captain Langton then proceeded to state, that he gave evidence before a board of General Officers against Major Northey on the 16th and 17th of August. The decision of the board was made known to him on the 25th of August, acguitting Major Northey. On the evening of the same day he received a letter from Major Northey (which he admitted to be his wri-

ting), viz.

" Siz-I would have sent a friend to you this evening for an explanation of your conduct, but understanding that you would not be home until late in the evening; postpone it until to-morrow morning."

On the morning of the 26th, he received another letter with the

same signature.

" That his friend had gone out of town, but the moment be returned he would send him to wait on him.

To the two letters he returned a written answer.

Major Northey said, he had nerer received such a letter.

Captain Langton then proceeded to state the substance of that letter. He mentioned his intention of leaving town that evening by the mail; but would take care to be at home at two o'clock, to give Major Northey's friend a meeting.—He waited at home from two to half past three, without any person calling, About seven, on the evening of the same day, Captain Whitby, on the part of Major Northey, called with a note from the Major, stating, that he (Captain Langton) might have gone out of town before he would have an opportunity of explaining his sentiments -- Captain Whitby said, he was not at that moment prepared to communicate the sentiments of Major Northey, as he had but just arrived in town. returned again at eight o'clock, with a letter to the following ef-

"SIR—As you must be acquainted with the decision of the board of General Officers who have honourably acquitted me; and that Major Taddy has given you up as the author of the slander against me, which you propagated with so much industry against me, this is to inform you, that I demand satisfaction for your conduct, and am ready to meet you with a friend at any time or place you appoint."

To this letter he (Captain Langton) returned the following answer:—

"SIR—Having received your letters, I do not think myself bound to give you the meeting you desire. I stated nothing when called on by the board, that I did not express to you a year and a balf before at Lis-

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bon, when you did not notice it. The only thing left for me is to lay your letter before General Brownlow,"

He then stated, that, on the 28th, he wrote another note to Major Northey, stating, that, oa reflection, he would not lay it before General Brownlow, but would make a representation to the Adjutant-General. On the same day he held a conversation with the Adjutant-General, which he communicated to Major Northey by letter, and told him, that the result of that conversation was, a determination on his part not to give him the meeting be required: that he did not look upon his conduct in a more favourable light since the Court of Inquiry than he did before, and that he was welcome to pursue what measures he pleased. On the same evening, his servant delivered him a note from Major Northey, which he sent back unopened. A few days afterwards, in the country, he received a note. addressed to him in a strange hand, which he opened, and which was to the following purport:

"I have received your note, and I despise the contents as much as I do the person who wrote it.

" Augustus Northet." In answer to several questions put by Major Northey to the prosecutor, he said, that he did not recollect Major Taddy, before the 25th or 26th of August, had told him, that he had given him up as the author of the reports prejudicial to the character of Major Nor-He was not aware that any thev. correspondence had passed between Major Taddy, before his arrival in town to give evidence before the Court of Inquiry. He did converse with Major Taddy before the Court sat, who might have mentioned

tioned to him all the circumstances which had recently taken place between him and Major Northey. Major Taddy had informed him, that Major Northey had called on him for an explanation, at Portsmouth, in July, 1810, and sent him a challenge, which he refused to answer. Major Taddy also, in several communications. stated, that he had mentioned him to Major Northey, as the author of some reports prejudicial to his character. On the 20th of July, Major Taddy wrote a letter to him, which he did not receive until two months afterwards, it having been directed to Cadiz, when he was in this country, which mentioned, that he communicated to Major Northey, that he (Captain Langton) was the author and circulator of the calumnies against him. That was about the 10th of October, 1810.-This closed the first charge.

SECOND CHARGE.

Captain Langton stated, he had not seen Major Northey from the date of his last letter in town, until the 11th of October, at Cheltenham.. A message was delivered him by his servant, at the George Inn, that a gentleman wished to speak to him.—Being shewn into a room, he found a stranger, whom he since knew to be Captain Guthrie.—He said a few words respecting Major Northey, when the Major himself entered the room. He began by saying, he understood, that he (Captain Langton) continued to asperse his character. He answered quietly, but in a resolute manner, that he (Major Northey) must be aware, that he was determined never to hold any conversation with him. He was then retiring from the room, when Major Northey said, "You are a d-d scoundrel and a rascal,"-

He, not being possessed of more than human forbearance, was provoked to make use of a stick he had in his hand, which he broke over the shoulders of the Major, and retired from the house. Not having heard any thing of Major Northey from that time until seven o'clock in the evening, he concluded he had quitted the town.-In consequence of an alarming account of the illness of one of his family, he engaged a place in a coach, the next morning, to go to Bath.—About nine o'clock that evening, being in his room, Captain Guthrie visited him, and requested that he would allow him to read a paper, in favour of Major Northey's character, in the presence of two other persons, who were then in waiting.—He answered, he was resolved to hold no communication, directly or indirectly, with Major Northey; and assured him he was called away from Cheltenham by urgent business, no way connected with that gentleman. Captain Guthrie then left the room.—About half an hour afterwards, he went down stairs to the bar of the hotel, when Captain . Guthrie again came to him, and requested that he would allow the paper to be read.—On his refusing a second time, Major Northey came towards him, surrounded by six or seven persons, and made use of some insulting and opprobrious language, which it was impossible for him to recollect precisely, 'but the words " coward, scoundrel, and rascal," were repeated. When he attempted to chastise this insupportable insolence, with a stick, he was prevented by the persons who surrounded Major Northey.

To several questions put by Major Northey, Captain Langton answered, that he did state to the Adjutant-

Adjutant-General, after the Board of Inquiry had closed, that he did .not look on the Major in a more .favourable light than before—that he thought his own fame and cha-·racter involved—that he did frequently after, in conformity with that opinion, in private conversation, take the opportunity of stating all the circumstances that he had divulged before the board, and which he had repeated to Major Northey before that inquiry took He did not recollect of having boasted that he had prevented the marriage of Major Northey with Miss Vyse.,

Question by the Court.—How long after you heard any thing injurious to the character of Major Northey, did you cease to associate with him?—A. It was my own observation, after I became acquainted with him in 1800; but as they were only suspicions of my own, I did not think I had sufficient ground to avoid his society. I do not recollect having heard reports prejudicial to his character, until the latter end of the year 1808, at Lisbon, when they accumulated fast; when I and other Officers of the Staff became more and more cool, and at length avoided him altogether.

Q. Did you not circulate a report relative to a circumstance which took place at Guernsey, long before the year 1808?—A. I did; a circumstance which took place in the latter end of 1800 or the beginning of 1801; and it was one of the suspicious circumstances that I alluded to on our early acquaintance.

The Court was then cleared—and, on strangers being re-admitted, the two last questions and answers were ordered to be expunged.

Mr. Holmes deposed, that he was acquainted with Major Nor-.they.—He saw both him and Captain Langton at the George Hotel, Cheltenham, on the 11th of October, and it was the first day he had ever seen either of them. He accompanied Major Northey to the He saw Captain Langton come down stairs, and heard the other call to him, saying, he wanted to read a paper to him, the substance of what passed between them in the morning. Captain Langton turned about, and Major Northey then said, " I will repeat what I said in the morning—'You are a villain and a scoundrel.' You have traduced my character, and I now demand the reason you will not give me satisfaction?" Captain Langton then lifted up his stick, apparently with the intention of striking Major Northey, but was prevented by Captain Hopkins Northey and Captain Guthrie, who said there had been quite enough of that work already. Captain Langton asked, if Major Northey had informed the gentlemen what led to this rencontre? The witness said, he should be glad to hear from Captain Langton the circumstances. He then stated, that about a year and a half before, in Portugal, Major Northey had appropriated the property of other persons to his own use-that he (Captain Langton) had stated to a board of General Officers, that he was a thief I and still held the same opinion that Major Northey called on him for satisfaction, for giving evidence before the board, which he neglected to do when he personally stated the same charge to him in Portugal. The witness then replied, that Major Northey had told him that Captain Langton had charged him with being a thief, D 2

and shewed him (the witness) his honourable acquittal before the board, when the charge was investigated. He also shewed him a letter from Colonel Torrens, the Secretary of the Commander in Chief, in answer to a memorial for a Court-Martial, refusing him, on the ground that the opinion of the Court of Inquiry was sufficiently explicit to clear him of all the charges. He also took the liberty of saying, that the acquittal of the board, and the letter of the Commander in Chief, were more than sufficient to drown the voice of Captain Langton; and he could not conceive how he still persevered in calling Major Northey " a thief!"

Question by the Court.—How was the witness induced to accompany Major Northey to the George Hotel, when that was the first day he hadever seen him? -A. He expected the question, and would solve His niece was married to Captain Hopkins Northey, who was a relation of the Major. The Captain's family were to have dined with him on that day, on the morning of which Captain Northey introduced him to the Major and Captain Guthrie. In course of conversation, Major Northey told him of the circumstances, shewed him his acquittal by the board, the letter from the Commander in Chief, and also stated his marriage with Miss Vyse having been broken off by the calumnies of Captain About nine o'clock at Langton. night, a neighbour of his (Mr. Cox). called on him, and said, that he had a gentleman dining with him, of whom another gentleman at the George hotel had boasted, that he bad broken his stick over his head. and that he was going to leave town on the following morning. He (the witness) considered it to be the duty of Major Northey to immediately do away with this report, on which account he attended him.

Q: How did Major Northey conduct himself after the assertions made by Captain Langton?

—A. He retired into another soon, and the witness followed him.—Adjourned.

(To be continued in our next.)

THE MAGICAL WHIP,

CHARACTERS ON THE ROAD.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine,

SIR, THOUGH I have not the honour to boast of a fraternity with the illustrious members of the Whip Club, yet I think I can claim a distinguished pre-eminence in lashing, by the exercise of the whip, which I find for conveniency, secrecy, and efficacy, equal to the best conjuring cap, necromancer's ring, or enchanter's rod, of them all. When I am travelling, I often, by the waving of my whip, amuse myself with taking off the shell, or external covering, from passengers I encounter on the road. and peeping at the soul, as she is busied in raising the bulwarks of character and appearances, with a view to entrench herself with snugger security, in her favourite vices and follies, which lay behind

The other day, as I was taking my morning ride in the environs of the western part of the metropolis, it was my lot to be in a metamorphosical humour, which determined me to put the privilege I possess

in full force just as I met a chariot, in which was seated a lady: when caselessly waving my whip, I discovered this lady had, upon a super**ficial vie**w, a very venerable appearance. And I was tempted to imagine, that she might be some happy devotee, who having made a voluntary resignation of her place in the gay circle of youth to her granddaughters, had bid adieu to the vanities of life, and by a regular attendance upon morning and evening prayers, making cordials, elixirs, and plasters, for the sick and wounded, with other acts of charity, was laying up as large a stock of good works, as her remnant of time would allow.

But I am sorry to say that my **horse-whip,** in this instance, proved an enemy to charity. It discovered to me, that though she affected a placed dignity of countenance, yet this was no other than a mask to the deformed features of her character; which were composed of coquetish vanity, supercilious pride, and waspish chagrin. Her dress was fantastically young, and her delicate bosom, which she graciously exhibited to every passenger, sans ceremonie, struck me, (who .am a professed lover of antiquity,) with the veneration with which I should contemplate a drum, that had served laneny a campaign in the Maribarough wars. A prayer-book, with a treatise on the preservation of beauty, lay on one side of the seat, and a bottle of Circussian water on the other, a knotting shutthe was in her hand, and a pocket looking-glass lay upon her lap. This she frequently took up and laid down, with a strange mixture of complacency and petulance.-The case was, vanity pointed out some remains of a fine face, but despise, and has often made the

wish to know. She saw, and she saw with the deepest companction. that the hoary hand of time had long been busied in scattering a winter's frost over her auburn hair : she felt, and she felt with anguish. his rough chissel tracing furrows in her brow. She bad often attempted, indeed, to interrupt the old gentleman in his work, and she vainly imagined that, by the assistance of pastes, powders, combe, lotions, and perfumes, she had counteracted his rude attempts, or blunted the edge of his tools; while in fact, she was only allowing him an opportunity to sharpen them the Often did she endeavour, by more. languishing accents, and practised smiles, to entice back the departing cupids to lie in ambush in her locks, or shoot their arrows from behind her wrinkles. Furies were eager to occupy the post, those young urchins found no longer tenable.

Perhaps I had taken her at a disadvantage; a late bad run of play might have contributed its share towards the discomposure which I saw predominant in her countenance. The morning's employment has been to deposit her plate until the return of the next quarterage, with a pawn-broker of eminence (frequently employed by the nobility), in order to defray the expences of a brilliant rout; in which she was honoured with the company of persons of the first distinction. But as no one can be completely happy in this chequered state, this worthy personage bath . also her misfortunes; for notwithstanding every effort to display her taste and magnificence, she was totally eclipsed the succeeding evening by a lady she is known to truth discovered scenes she did not subject of her ridioule upon the ac-

count of the inferiority of her rank and fortune.

The thoughts of the charioteer were entirely occupied about having his horses properly trimmed against the next assembly night; and if his mistress will please to pay him his wages, which have been due these two months, he intends to buy himself a pair of new boots upon the occasion. And he pleases himself with the thoughts, that these, in conjunction with a new pair of buckskin breeches, will enable him to cut as brilliant a figure among the gentlemen of the stable as his mistress in rivalling all the belles in the ball-room.

The driver of a West-country waggon next engaged my attention. This man, quoth I, is condemned to quit his midnight slumbers, and alowly to pace the dark and solitary road, even in the most inclement seasons; and that, perhaps, to gain a sorry pittance for a wife and numerous family; while his happy master is doubtless enjoying and enriching himself at home, by means of the hardships and fidelity of this; his servant.—As I approached towards him, I heard him cheerfully carolling to his team. my slightly touching the hem of his frock with the lash of my whip, I found that a winter's great coat, with an oil-skinned hat and a morning dram, were sufficient barriers against rain and pinching frosts; -that early rising, was by habit rendered a pleasure—that his gains, though small, were sure; and that his only solicitude was to drive the horses with safety on the road, and take care of them at the inns.

But the proprietor is by no means an object of envy. Though the warm downy bed yields to his limbs, and he can hear the winds whistle round him, sheltered from their rough blasts, yet anxious cares hasnish sleep from his eyes. Twice has he, partly by misfortunes and partly by imprudences, become a bankrupt, and he is now upon the brink of inevitable destruction.

I then touched with my mystic instrument the carriage of a man of quality; he sat musing and pensive in one corner of the coach.-Doubtless here is some scheme on the carpet for the public good, thought I. He is devising some project to pay off the national debt. -No; it is simply to lesson his own, and stop the clamours of his numerous creditors. He bas lately sold two country seats and mortgaged a third, to get rid of importunate visitors. This would have given him a little respite, had it not been for an unlucky opposition he met with in a Borough; where the vain ambition of bringing in his man, has not only exposed him to the mortification of losing his cause, but has thrown him again very considerably in arrears. is now contriving a new vista through some woods, to answer his immediate wants. The difficulty is, to conceal the motive, for he has made so many openings and intersections to defray his exigencies after a run of ill luck at the gaming-table, or at Newmarket, that the sound of the axe is already become the jest of the neighbour-

As to his postillion, hilarity maintained her seat upon his countenance, nor did she so much as flinch, at the briskest flourishes of my soul-searching instrument.

The next personage that passed me on the road was a venerable Pontiff, well mounted upon a proud steed, with a footman behind him. He holds a vicarage of 500l. per ann. presented to him some years

ago by a young nobleman, to whom he had been travelling tutor; as the tutor was a man of discretion, he knew when to accompany his charge, and when to stay at the inn, and leave his pupil to pursue his own enquiries; and the pupil being a man of gratitude, has rewarded his fidelity with the above living. The other day a second living of about 300l. per ann. became vacant, and thinking it might enable him to do more good in his day and generation, our pious divine rode up to town with the utmost expedition, to solicit the gift of it from his quondam patron.

But, unfortunately, the living was engaged long before the death of the incumbent, to a noble Lord; from whom the patron expects considerable preferment in the state! and this noble Lord has already given it to the brother of his mistress, who has just taken holy orders.

Our clergyman is moralising upon the various disappointments the children of God meet with in their journey through the wilderness .-But to alleviate his affliction as much as may be, which is allowed to every man, provided only he makes use of lawful measures, he has formed the worthy resolution of raising his tythes amongst his dear parishioners, upon his return to the cure of souls.

" Take care, young gentlemen, don't ride over me."

" Get out of the way then, and **be** d—d to you, Mr. Sobersides."

" Very well, Sirs," says I, "I have my revenge," and smack'd my whip.

One of these gay sparks, I found to be the son of honest country The extravagance of this hopeful youth, had soon exhausted the little store their industry had

been long in collecting. He has lost, by his folly and inattention to business, several favourable opportunities of advancing himself in the world; and his only immediate prospect is going to the East Indies, in the capacity of a common soldier, to avoid some disagreeable enquiries.

The other is a clerk in a counting-house. He has this morning robbed his master's desk, to join a jovial party at a little distance from

" Humanity cast a veil over his future lot.

(To be concluded in our next.)

#### SKETCH OF A CANTAB COL-LEGIAN.

THE life of a dashing Cambridge student is rather enviable for its independence than felicity.-About half past nine he rises with the devil of a head-ache; at half past ten, if he do not think proper to pass the lecture-room window in his shooting jacket, he cannot refrain at least from sporting his great coat, and biring a back at Barron's, which he gallops a short way on the Trumpington road, that if any of the old dons be taking their morning walk, they may admire his spirit, and wonder at his About one he moves off agility. to Lichfield's, and after eating as much pastry as would satisfy a dozen Bond-street loungers, returns to his rooms, and contrives by four o'clock to arrange his cravat; after dinner he either has a wineparty, and gets hellishly cut, or sets off in a tandem to Bolshom. In the former case, he staggers out about half an hour before the gates are shut, rambles about the streets in search of a piece, kicks

up a row with the townsmen, fushes into Frank Smith's Coffee-house; tells a long story about his father's dogs, in a tone so loud that all conversation is at an end; meets with two or three friends, as much done over as himself, who pay a visit to Simeon, and blow up the whole eongregation; break half a dozen lamps, wrench off half a dozen knockers, and stagger into college just in time to escape the penalty of sleeping out of gates.

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCES OF STRENGTH.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

MR. Pennant, in his tour in Wales, gives an account of an heroine by the name of Margaret Uch Evans, a celebrated huntress, who resided at Pen Llyn, in Caernarvonshire. She is said to have killed two hundred foxes, besides a vast number of other noxious animals, and destructive vermin. She was a robust, masculine woman, and so strong, that no man cared to try a fall with her; she died about ten years ago, unmarried, at the age of ninety-four.

A similar instance of a person endued with prodigious strength, occurred at the same time, in the same parish: though he has not had a Mr. Pennant for a biographer, he claims attention; as the circumstance tends to prove that the inhabitants of this alpine tract are a very hardy race, and though not in general above the middle stature, are possessed of uncommon.

bodily strength.

Foulke Jones, who lived at Tydu,

strength. The esteemed champion of Wales, for hoxing, wrestling, &c. came to see him from Denbightshire, for the sole purpose of trying their relative strength .---When the stranger arrived, Foulke was mowing in the field, near to his house. The stranger went up to him, and inquired if he knew one Foulke, not supposing from his size and appearance, this could be the person he sought. Foulke answered that his master was in the house, or not far distant, at the same time begged to know what his business was? I have beard, the stranger replied, that he is accounted the strongest man in the principality, and am come to try our strength fogether. If that be all, Foulke observed, I can soon inform you whether it be worth your while to see my master, for I am a tolerably strong man myself, but nothing in his hands; as I have often experienced to my cost, when I have had the rushness to contend with him; therefore I would have you try what you can do with me They immediately engaged, when Foulke by hissuperior strength flung his antagonist over a high wall into the road. Fully satisfied, he exclaimed, if this be the man, what must the master be! and mounting his horse rode home, fully convinced of his superiority.

Another anecdote is told, that evinced his peaceable disposition as well as his uncommon strength, A troublesome fellow at Caernarvon wished to irritate Foulke to fight; who begged he would cease, as he had no desire to quarrel, far less to fight with any man. At length he grew so impudent, and grossly insulting, that he struck Foulke in the face; his ire thus justly roused, he took him by the neck, and lifted him over the battlements of the

bridge

bridge on which they stood, sufpending him over the water, the aggressor crying most loudly for mercy. Having held him in this unpleasant situation for some time, he lifted him back again, and dismissed him with an ignominious kick on the seat of honour.

Many are the feats of strength be performed; such as taking a cow spon his back, and bearing it liome, carrying a tree he had felled, which seven other men were unable

to perform, &c. &c.

From every account he seems to have been a more extraordinary person than Margaret Evans; but while she was noticed by several writers, Foulke has only been celebrated in the tradition of his neighbourhood. He died about the even years ago, at the age of seventy-live.—Yours, &c.

J. J. B.

# POPULAR SPORTS OF THE WELSH.

THE early Britons were fond of the sports of the field, and the game dogs of Britain, Strabo says, were highly esteemed by the Ro-Though Cæsar observes that the Druidical religion forbade the eating of hare's flesh, yet it does not follow, that this animal was not included, among others, obnoxious to the chase. It is at present a most favourite amusement, and the sound of the horn is much more frequently heard than the ploughman's whistle. the nature of the country but few borsemen attend a hunt: frequently the gentlemen with the huntsmen are dismounted; and numbers on foot climb some neighbouring eminence, whence from the cir-. Vot. XXXVIII,—No. 223.

emavolutions made by the poor animal, when worried by the dugs, they advantageously see what they consider the best of the sport.—Others with hunting poles in their hands, more fleet of foot, will follow the dogs, leaping brooks and from judgment and celerity, are not unfrequently in at the death.

During the establishment of the Romans in Britain, it does not appear that any restrictive laws respecting game were promulgated by that people. In their early jurisprudence, it was an established maxim, to invest the right of such things as were feræ naturæ with the first possessor. From the silence of ancient historians upon this subject, it is probable, the Britons were left at liberty to exercise their ancient rights and privileges. The game laws are still looked upon as unreasonable restraints on their liberty, nor are they much put in force in the interior of the country.

Cocking, as it is termed, or fighting cocks regularly trained for the purpose, is another popular diversion; and, perhaps, this has tended to produce the very large breed of fowls in many parts of the country. This sport, derived from the Romans, and encouraged by several English Monarchs, is often conducted in Wales in a manner which greatly enhances its cruelty: It is termed the Welsh main, and doubtless arose from that determined and irrestrainable spirit with which the Welsh enter into every kind of combat. It consists of so many pair of cocks, suppose sixteen, which fight with each other until one balf of them are killed; the sixteen conquerors are pitted a second time, in like manner, and half are slain, the eight survivors a

third time, the four, a fourth time, and the remaining two, a fifth .time; so that thirty-one cocks are - sure to be inhumanly murdered for the sport of the spectators!

From the number of rings observable in the different towns and villages, bull-buiting has 'also been :a favourite diversion; but this barbarous pastime is justly growing

fast into disuse.

Otter-hunting in the neighbour- hood of the lakes and rivers, furnishes considerable sport during the winter season; and a variety of other amusements in common with England, tend to divert the mind from ennui and melancholy.

#### NEW SOUTH WALES SPORTING.

OUR sporting friends will no doubt receive considerable amusement in the perusal of the following account of Sydney races, which, with the subsequent remarks, &c. on the sport, are extracted from the New South Wales Gazette, transmitted to us by a sporting friend and magistrate of the colony, to whom we have been indebted for several former communications.

#### SYDNEY RACES.

Monday, 15th October, 1810. First Day .- A plate, value 50 guineas, given by the subscribers to the Sydney race-course, for horses of all ages belonging to subscribers. The best of three 2-mile heats. 2-yr-olds to carry 6st. 2lb. 3-yr-olds Ost. 12lb. 4-yr-olds 8st. 5-yr-olds 8st. 8lb. 6-yr-olds 8st. 12lb. and aged 9st. Capt. Richie's gr. g. Chase,

Mr. Williams's r. g. StrawMajor Cleaveland's ch. g. Ratler, 3 yrs old......4 Captain Cameron's b. g. Hyderabad, 5 yra old....... 2 dr. Capt. Glenholme's gr. g. Bryan-boroo, 3 yrs old.....dis. Mr. Bent's gr. g. Billy, 5 yrs old .....dis. A well-contested race between Chase and Strawberry.

Major Cleaveland's Ratler fell

Mr. Wentworth's b. g. Gig, 8st. 12lb. beat Mr. Broughton's bl. g. Jerry, 8st. 2lb. 3 miles, 60gs.-

Gig won easy.

Wednesday, 17th October, Second Day .- A cup, value 50 guineas, given by the ladies of the colony, for horses of all ages belonging to subscribers to the Sydney race-The best of 3 2-mile course. heats. Three-yr-olds to carry 7st. 4lb. 4-yr-olds 8st. 12lb. 6-yr-olds 9st. 2lb. and aged 10st. Capt. Richie's gr. g. Chase,

6 yrs old......4 1 1 Mr. Williams's r. g. Strawberry, 5 yrs old ....... 3 2 2 Mr. Lord's b. g. Tipsy, 2 yrs old ...... 3 3

Captain Piper's ch. m. Miss Kitty, aged ...... 5 4 4

Mr. Oven's ch. m. Bessy, 2 yrs old . . . . . . . . . . . . . 2 4 dr Colonel O'Connell's bl. g.

Carlo, 2 yrs old .... .. 6 dr A good race between Chase and Strawberry the last two heats.

Mr. Wentworth's h. g. Gig, rode by Mr. Bayly, beat Mr. Broughton's bl. g. Jerry, rode by Captain Richie, 3 miles, 40gs.—Gig won

Friday, 19th October, Third Day.—A purse, value 50 guineas, given by the magistrates of the colony, free for all horses, (with the exception of the winner of the plate and cup) the best of three 

2-mile heats; 2-yr-olds to carry 6st. 2lb. 3-yr-olds 7st. 4lb. 4-yrolds 8st. 5-yr-olds 8st. 8lb. 6-yrolds 8st, 12lb. and aged 9st. Mr. Benn's bl. h. Scratch, Mr. L. May's ch. g. Tickle Toby, 6 yrs old......2 Mr. Williams's r. g. Strawberry, 5 yrs old....... 3 dr. Mr. Underwood's b. m. 6 yrs old .....4 dr. Mr. Wentworth's b. g. Gig, 5. yrs old .....fell. Capt. Ritchie's r. g. Yorick, 5 yrs old......dis.

Mr. Wentworth's b. g. Gig, rode by Mr. Wentworth, jun. beat Mr. Broughton's bl. g. Jerry, rode by the owner; 3 miles, 20gs. play or pay.—Gig won in a canter.

The ladies' cup, which was of very superior workmanship, won by Chase, was presented to Capt. Ritchie by Mrs. Macquarrie; who, accompanied by his Excellency, honoured each day's races with her presence, and who, with her usual affability, was pleased to preface the donation with the following short address:—

"In the name of the ladies of New South Wales, I have the pleasure to present you with this cup. Give me leave to congratulate you on being the successful candidate for it: and to hope that it is a prelude to future success, and lasting prosperity."

Besides the above, several other matches were run during the week. At the close of the second day four hacks ran for a saddle and bridle given by the subscribers, the best of two three-mile heats, and won by Boshy.

The third day Mr. James Cox's ch. poney, ran against Mr. Birch's ch. m. once round, both rode by the

owners. A very fine contest; won by Mr. Cox.

And afterwards Boshy's hack ran against G. Guest's, a 3-mile heat, for 10 guineas.—A good match, won by Boshy.

The fall received by Mr. Wentworth's gr. g. Gig, in the first heat on the last day, was occasioned by a dog crossing the course. The rider (Fisher) was too much hurt to recover himself in time to remount, but the horse was not much injured by his fall.

A similar accident had nearly, befallen Mr. Benn's Scratch, the second heat, being so much startled by a dog as to fly off, and run considerably out of his track; which was however attended with no bad consequence, being far a-head of his antagonist.

The Subscribers' Ball on Tuesday and Thursday night was honoured with the presence of his, Excellency the Governor and hislady; his honour the Lieut.-Governor and lady; the Judge Advo-, cate and lady; the magistrates,, and other officers civil and military, and all the beauty and fashion of. the colony. Over the door of the: ball-room a transparency was. placed, of the royal arms of the united kingdoms; the full band of the 73d played off "God save the King" in exquisite style, and between the country dances filled the. room with other melodious and appropriate airs. The business of. the meeting could not fail of diffusing a universal glow of satisfaction—the celebration of the first liberal amusement instituted in the colony, and in the presence of its. patron and founder. The ballroom was occupied till about two. o'clock; when part of the company retired, and those that chose.

to remain formed into a supper party. After the cloth was removed, the rosy deity asserted his pre-eminence, and with the realous aid of Momus and Apollo chased pale Cynthia down into the western world.—The blazing orb of day announced his near approach; and the god of the chariot reluctantly forsook his company; Bacchus drooped his head, and Momus could no longer animate. The bon visuants no longer relishing the tired heathens, broke up, and left them to themselves:

The dinners at Mr. Wille's, George-street, were attended by many of the subscribers and their friends, who did not separate till late each night of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. After dinner many loyal toasts were drank, and in the evening mirth and good humour floated round the board; and upon the last evening, Mr. Williams, one of the stewards, sung a song, prepared for the festive occasion (which see in our Poetical

department).

The satisfaction universally produced by the equestrian amusements of the week, was visible in ell countenances. Parramatta. Prospect, Seven Hills, and Hawkesbury, up even to the Nepean, contributed to crowd the scene; and the earnest acclumations that accompanied every well-contended heat, was an ample demonstration of the potent influence that superior merit and exertion have over the human mind. Entertainments were given all over the town, to welcome our country friends to our first jubilee; and as a great number had come from Hawkesbury, where the fortunate Scratch had long been a favourite, he was honoured with the fraternal embrace from most of his old acquaintance, who marshalled him up in a humourous

procession to the sign of the York Races; being placed with much formality beneath which, copious libations were made to his future prosperity and success; and the week went as merrily round as pleasure without abatement possibly could make it.

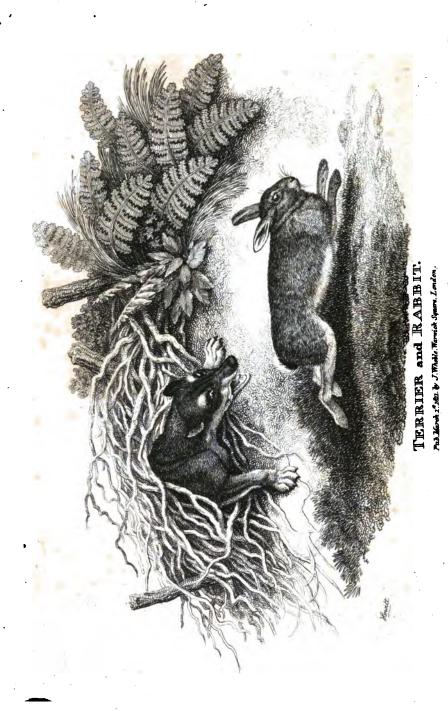
At the races the horses ran in much better style than could have been expected, all circumstances considered; for until the sports were announced only common care had been bestowed on them, while the impossibility of procuring light riders for the young horses was a disadvantage, some carrying from 1 to 2st. above the standard.

Several foot races were run on the course; one of which excited much pleasantry. It was a match for 20gs. made by Dicky Dowling, to carry 14st. on his back, fifty yards, before his antagonist, a young active man, should run backwards and forwards the same ground, making 100 yards. Dowling won, but had not a foot to spare; and it was generally concluded that his opponent lest considerably more than the ground he was beat by, in turning round to double the 50 yards.

The amateurs of cocking were on the bye days amused with their favourite sport, at a house in the vicinity of the park. A number of good battles were fought, and the pit was crowded each day. On Thursday, a main of seven was fought by two gentlemen for a samisaid to be considerable; bye bets very high, four survivors upon one side;

The whole of the sports were conducted with the utmost regularity and good order; and the concourse of spectators formed by far the most numerous assemblage of persons ever before collected in the colony.

Malgré



Malgré the repeated orders that have been published requiring dogs to be kept up, so as to prevent their annoyance to passengers through the streets, yet these canine gentry traverse as usual, and attack whom they please—and what is no less strange, those who have half-adozen dogs breathing perpetual vengeance against every inoffensive child, or any body else whose looks they do not approve, are yet as liable to feel and complain of a bite as other people. An attack made upon a child a few days ago, opposite the house of Jenny Muckall, in Phillip-street, gives rise to these remarks; and if we consider for a moment the dangers to which persons on horsehack are exposed, by the ferocity of many dogs that are suffered to run loose, no doubt can exist that the public would benefit by their consideration, and that either they would keep no dogs at all, or keep those that are needful to the protection of their premises secured.

# TERRIER AND RABBIT.

THIS Etching, by Mr. Howitt, is another of the series, of which several have already been submitted to the approbation of our readers.

#### PUGILISM.

ON the first appearance, about the year 1796, of Mr. Lawrence's Philosophical and Practical Treatise on Horses, and on the Moral Duties of Man towards the Brute Creation, (a didactic work, abounding in great variety of instructive and amusing topics) we made a considerable number of ex-

We return to it now, on the fashionable subject of Pugilism, Mr. Lawrence's recommendation of which to the French, seems to have been acted upon, but without success, by several adventurers from our English school. famous General Junot, Duke of Abrantes, and a few French officers, are said to be the only converts to the English pugilistic system. We have made the following extracts from 'The Philosophy of Sports,' vol. i. p. 205, and shall continue the subject to its conclusion, pa. 507. vol. ii. third edi-

"The noble old English custom of fighting with those natural weapons, the fists, now fashionbly styled Pugilism, stands with me in the same predicament as the last subject, namely, it has no immediate relation to our treatment of brute animals; but the reader will find, by what follows, that boxing is a theme which I should very reluctantly have passed unnoticed. On its principle not a word need be said, that being perfectly unexceptionable, at least on this side the millennium, when the saints will, in truth, have infinitely more agreeable recreation, and when the chaunting three or four staves of a spiritual song, will be held a far superior gratification to the receiving as many sound douces on the chaps in a sparring The practice of English match. boxing is equally unexceptionable with the principle, being so strictly consonant with the rules of justice and morality, as to form one of the greatest glories of the country. I know not whether it be committing myself to say, that an English blackguard learns more humanity and good morals, in seeing a regular boxing match, than it is probable

probable he would, in bearing five dozen of sermons. The appointment of umpires and seconds, the shaking of hands previous to the set-to, as much as to say, we mean to contend fairly, and like men; the general solicitude and caution in the spectators, that perfect equity take place between the contending parties, that no foul blow be struck, and that the fallen and the vanquished be protected; and lastly, the parting salute, when the conqueror seems generously to have divested himself of the haughtiness of triumph, the conquered to have resigned, with a natural and manly submission; and both to have disburthened their hearts of all malice, or appetite of revengeis, upon the whole, and in all its parts, so excellent a practical system of ethics as no other country can boast, and has chiefly contributed to form the characteristic humanity of the English nation.

\*" It is a common remark, that English horses and dogs degenerate foreign countries: without troubling myself to examine that particular, I shall readily assent to the position, as it regards Englishmen; how else are we to account for the unnatural lust of the American and West-Indian English, for enslaving their fellow men? Or how, for the savage and unmanly method of boxing practised by the Virginians, who are said to allow no man to be a good bit of mutton, unless he can gouge, bellucise, and bite! In plain English, their combatants are permitted to thrust at their antagonists' eyes with the thumbs; and some are so expert at that bestial manœuvre, as to turn an eye clean out of the socket, and even to lacerate and wound those sacred parts, against which their prototypes, the Hebrew women of antiquity, in their rage, had such mortal spite.

"If I recollect aright, I first gathered the well-known idea, that the tender-heartedness and aversion from assassination and blood of the English populace, was to be attributed, in a great measure, to the practice of boxing, from the letters in Italy of the sensible and judicious Sharpe. Does a true English blackguard take it into his wise' head that you have put an unpar-. donable affront upon him, the utmost that you have to dread from . his resentment, be you native or foreigner, is a pair of handsome black eyes, a bloody nose, and half a score levely contusions, which may bring you into great credit with your surgeon, as a good patient; but should the fellow, in the hurry of the fray, tip you the semblance of a quietus, a thousand to one but the sensibility of his soul, excited by your fallen state, drown all ideas of vengeance, and that he himself shall be first to lift you up, and carry you to a place of safety. The naval officers espe-: cially, have all the reason in the world to join with me in commendation of the illustrious humanity, of our poor countrymen; and if the names of certain of them had appeared in a petition for mercy, on a late melancholy occasion, it had redounded more to their honour, than the taking or sinking a = hostile fleet.

"The lower people of England want nothing but instruction to make them the most valuable and peaceable citizens in the world. What a sad reverse to look to the continent! Should you offend a Dutchman, you will have reason to bless your good luck and your agility, if you do not feel the whole length of his enormous bread and

cheese

cheese knife in your entrails. In Spain and Italy, the case is still more dreadful; there you may have the spado or the stiletto whipped through your loins, and yet be utterly unconscious of the offence you have given, or whom you have offended. At Genoa, says Mr. Gray, one hundred and fifty assassinations are committed yearly, and chiefly among the lower classes; an assassin being sure to escape, who can make interest with a noble, or raise one hundred and fifty livres. Naples, Dr. Owen informs us, five thousand persons perished in one year by the bloody hand of assassination. A conference is said to have been lately held with his Neapolitan Majesty upon the subject, and the necessity of punishing the assassin with death strongly con-His Majesty begged tended for. leave to differ from his learned advisers on the propriety of this step; for at present,' said the monarch, 'I lose five thousand of my subjects by assassination; if, therefore, I were to put to death every assassin, I should lose double the number.'

(To be continued.)

# COCKING VINDICATED.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR.

Have lately been several times in company with people, who have generally, among other chat, introduced a discourse on cocklighting, the practice of which they condemned, as cruel, unmanly, and even wicked. It being a sport I am a little attached to, I could not prevent myself from saying a few words in its defence, and all the rhetoric I was master of, I employed on the occasion, but to no purpose; talking in defence of a pructice to people that are prejudiced against it, is similar to pouring water in a sieve; I therefore determined (with your permission) to give them an answer on the subject, through the medium of your

publication.

The practice of cocking, in the first place, is charged with cruelty; that charge I am not able to confute; but let me ask what there is, that comes under the denomination of sport, that is not cruel? Go to the race-course, and you will there see cruelty in its brightest colours, sitting proudly astride the noblest animals in the universe. There are many that shrink at the idea of a cock-match, who are in raptures while following a pack of hounds, in pursuit of a poor innocent hare; with what joy do they give the view halloo, when they see the poor little animal nearly spent, within a short distance of its merciless pursuers! When they see the poor trembling victim in the jaws of death, they urge their horses to increase their speed, in order that they may be a witness to its expiring pangs: its mangled remains are then held up with shouts of triumph, as though the animal they killed was no way inferior in ferocity to the Caledonian

All other sports of the field, such as shooting, coursing, &c. are also attended with cruelty little in-The fair sex ferior to cocking. have also given all the aid in their power to execrate the practice; in return, I will say a few words on a very favourite amusement of theirs, which is angling. A beautiful morning in May is selected, when Miss, in general attended by her lover, or if Mistress, by her

trusty

trusty servant John, proceed to the banks of the river. There arrived, the instruments of torture are propluced and put in order; a poor worm is then taken from its mossy bed, which (as if conscious of the fate that awaited it) tries all its endeavours to escape from the fingers of its murderer. Without the least remorse, the poor, helpless victim is impaled upon the **book**; the agony it undergoes may easily he conceived, by its painful writhings: to add to its pangs, it is then pinched off near the point of the hook, and cast into the wa-The eye is then immovably fixed on the floating cock; lo, it sinks! the line with rapture is then drawn up, with a fish struggling upon the hook; upon examination, it is found that the fish has so far swallowed the hook, es to render it impossible to be extricated without opening it; a unife, carried for the purpose, is then produced, and the poor fish, while in the pangs of death, is ripped open, and the hook, accompanied in general with the entrails, torn away!

There are many ladies, Mr. Editor, and some gentlemen, (but the latter are chiefly those who belong to the doubtful gender) that can scarcely hear the bare mention of a cockspur without being in danger of hysterics; but can view the bloody scene above described with all the composure imaginable.

The next accusation, is that of its being unmanly; in my opinion it is quite the reverse: a game cock is the exact emblem of a hero; the moment he meets his foe, he is determined to conquer or die., "An instance of its effect on an army of soldiers, is still to be seen in one of the Numbers of your work, entitled, I think, the origin his sixth bird, and lost the match. of cock-fighting.

The last charge, is that of its being wicked. I ask those that think so, for what purpose game fowls were created? our tables are sufficiently supplied with dunghill ones; the difference in the nature of the birds plainly shews, they are of a different species. The greyhound, pointer, spaniel, &c. are endowed by nature with a different property, and undoubtedly were created for the recreation of man; and I see no reason why the game cock should not be considered in · the same light. In short, if cockfighting is wicked on account of its cruelty, I know no sport that it innocent. This, Sir, at present, is all I shall say on the subject .-The eye that looks this over will, I hope, with good nature pass over its defects-it is but little I am indebted to the polishing hand of education.

" For since these arms of mine had seven years pith,

They have had employment in the forrow'd field."

With every good wish for the success of your entertaining publication, I remain, Sir, your most obedient servant,

A FARMER.

March 31, 1811.

#### PIGEON SHOOTING.

AT a grand Pigeon Match in Wiltshire, during the present month, betwixt Capt. Hicks, and the gamekeeper of Mr. Maurice, the parties excelled in science any sportsmen of this description on record. The match was at fifteen birds, 21 yards, for two hundred guineas, and astonishing to state, each bagged the whole. In shooting off the ties, Capt. Hicks missed - SPORT- 1

# SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE principal buuts of Yorkshire, Leicestershire, Surrey, &c. broke up the middle of this month, and various strings of hunters have been passing the great roads on their way home, to be soiled or turned out. Lord Derby's passed through Oxford, on Saturday, the 20th, on their way down to Knowsley Park, in Leicestershire.

On Tuesday, the 16th, the annual Easter Plate was run for on Barham Downs, and won in good style by Mr. Howard's chesnut horse Deceiver, beating Mr. Collard's bay horse Tom Boy.

LORD Sackville's horse Pan, is matched against Lord Oxford's Victoria, at the first Newmarket Spring Meeting, for two hundred guineas.

AT Newmarket, on the 17th instant, Musician, by Worthy, out of Woodbine, by Woodpecker, was put up by auction, and bought in at 780gs.

On Wednesday, the 29th ult. died, in Earl Grosvenor's stud, at Baton, near Chester, that highbred and valuable stallion, Alexander, who was foaled in 1782, and own brother to Xantippe, Corkscrew, Poor Soldier, and Don Quixote, by Eclipse, out of Grecian Princess, by Mr. Williams's Forester, a son of Mr. Croft's Old Forester. Alexander covered few mares, except his owner's, but was Vol. XXXVII—No. 223.

sire of Duchess, Cheerful, Haut-Pas, Plaistow, Kitty-cut-a-Dush, Antæus, Nike, Alexander the Great, Babylon, Bloodstick, Fair Forester, Pyrrhus, Fieldfare, Tityrus, Bucephalus, Berenice, Benvolio, Julius Cæsar, Cowslip, Hephestion, &c. He also got the dam of the speedy horses, Castrel, Selim, and Rubens. Xantippe was the dam of John Bull; and Don Quixote was the sire of Sancho, Miss Coiner, Artichoke, Cervantes, Whitenose, Cock-Robin, Levant, &c. &c.

A Hint to Sportsmen.—Persons shooting should be careful not to use paper in which sand or sugar has been wrapped, as several instances have been known of the bursting of guns where such paper has been used.

WE are concerned to relate that Sir James Pulteney, while shooting in the neighbourhood of Buckingham, on Saturday, the 20th, in firing his gun, had his right eye blown out; his life is not considered in danger. The jealousy of a master gunsmith, has induced him to attribute the above accident to a new-invented lock not being in proper order. A paragraph has, however, since appeared in the newspapers, in the following words, by way of answer:-" The accident which we yesterday stated to have occurred to Sir James Pulteney, by the new-invented lock, from further information, we understand to have arisen from the powderpowder-flask taking fire, and not from an explosion from the lock. —Morn. Post.

A MELANCHOLY accident befet the son of Mr. Cockerell, of Panton-place, Newington-road, on Thursday, the 11th, whilst amusing himself in company with a relation of the name of Hobbs, at shooting small birds. Whilst the latter was ascending a bank to get a fire, his piece went off at half-cock, and lodged the contents in Cockerell's body, who died immediately.

The following sad accident occurred lately at Stanmer, Sussex. As the Earl of Chichester's groom was riding a spirited and valuable horse belonging to his Lordship, the animal ran away with him, and by getting foul of a barn, in his furious career, was killed on the spot. The rider was thrown with great violence, and so much hurt, that he languished nine days, and then expired.

Mr. Milton, the horse-dealer, has engaged to drive four bloodhorses, in a chaise-marine, fifteen miles in forty-eight minutes, a period of four minutes and a half less time than the celebrated match undertaken by Mr. Sheward. race will be attempted about the middle of next month; the road is not as yet fixed upon. A great deal of betting has already taken place; one bet is 100 guineas to 1000, that Milton performs his task in forty-five minutes. The deposit has been paid down; the wager is for 1000 guineas a side. All the sporting gentlemen from Melton Mowbray and Yorkshire are expected in town to attend the charioteering feat.

On Monday, the 15th instant, a match of cricket was played on Twyford Down, near Winchester, between eleven of the Loyal Winchester Volunteers, and eleven inhabitants of that city and suburbs, which terminated in favour of the former, the state of the game at the close standing thus:—Volunteers, at one innings, 150 runs—Citizens at both innings, 93.—The day proving very fine, there were a great number of spectators present.

Molineux, the sturdy Black, followed his successful adversary Crib, in soliciting the aid of the amateurs of boxing, by calling a benefit at the Fives-Court, St. Martin's-street, the beginning of the month, which was crowded in a manner never hefore witnessed, eight hundred persons at least, consisting of nobles, gentry, and commoners, having attended. exhibitions kept pace with the patronage on the occasion. Molineux set-to alternately with Pit-, ton, Young Belcher, and Burn, and none of those professors (the two former of which are of first rate) were able to make any im-He has so far pression on him. improved as to become formidable with the gloves, and as he always had the gift of hitting and quickness, so he has nearly reached perfection in stopping. With the exception of two inferior sets-to, the exhibitions were superior to what the amateurs had all been accustomed to.

Shortly after the above sparring benefit, Molineux, accompanied by his friend Richmond, went by special invitation to Birmingham, atown where pugilism is held in high estimation, and whilst there, the crowd assembled to see a man

1o

or colour, who had become so formidable amongst our native professors, was excessive. The pugilists, after having received the cards of most men in the fancy at Birmingham, took a circuit to Nottingham, where setting-to was the This county order of the day. boasted of being able to produce .a man who would box with any one in the kingdom; and after the ebony professors had set-to with some amateurs of consequence, a direct challenge was sent by this man, whose name is String, to fight either of the blacks. Here the homour of the boxers was at stake; and Molineux, at the request of a gentleman amateur, offered to contend with the countryman with the gloves, in a Fives Court form. This amicable set-to was in a minute rewersed, and Molineux found himself engaged in actual battle with a man six feet in height, of proportionate strength and make, and one who had milled the whole country. A wery sharp conflict ensued, and the exchange of hits was awful, even with the gloves. After about ten rounds, in which the Black had a decided advantage in what Crib had over him (science), the Nottinghamshire champion gave in, having been hit down in almost every round.

On Wednesday, the 14th, being the day to make good a stake of 100 guineas a side between Molineux, the black, and Rimmer, the Lancashire man, for the muchtalked-of boxing-match, a disappointment took place owing to the Lancashire man not coming forward to make good his deposit. It is stated, that by this failure the match is off, and Rimmer forfeits 10l. The friends of the Lancashire man, however, have since

stated, in contradiction to the above account, that it was the Black's money which was not made good, and that Rimmer is willing to fight Molineux at an hour's notice.

On Saturday, the 6th instant, a pitched battle was fought at Woolwich Common, between a shipcaulker, of the name of Nathan Sullivan, and Jack Priestly, a waterman, for two guineas a side. They set to at six o'clock with great ferocity and resolution, when bets were three to two in favour of the waterman; but after the fourth round the former became the favourite, knocking his antagonist down repeatedly, and the odds were two to one on the former. After a sharp contest of one hour and ten minutes hard fighting, the latter was so much exhausted and bruised about the head, that he gave in to the superior strength of Sullivan, who was declared victor.

PEDESTRIANISM.—On Tuesday, March 26th, a race of one hundred yards was decided on Chatham lines for a considerable sum, between Captain Tateham, of the North York Militia, and Mr. Coleman, of Doddington. Before starting, the odds were considerably in favour of Captain Tateham, and his brother officers betted on him to a large amount; he was, however, beat easily by Coleman.

A PUBLICAN of the name of Shoreham started on Tuesday, the 23d instant, at Paddington, to go to Nettlebed, Oxfordshire, and return (eighty miles) in fourteen hours, at two starts. He went forty miles in six hours and a half; and, after resting three hours by agreement, he went the other forty miles in six hours and forty mi-

nrbanity of his manners, as he is distinguished for the benevolence of his heart, was a few days since disappointed of participating in a fox chase, to which he had been verses were as follow: invited in the neighbourhood of Oxfordshire, by receiving on the morning he was to have set off a letter by the post, desiring his immediate attendance in London, to receive an order for a set of horses for the use of the High Sheriff of Bucks, and while his friends were enjoying the sports of the field, and solacing their hearts over the Tuscan grape, he was on a wrong scent, among the Inns of Court, to find the Under Sheriff for that county, to receive the pretended order. What aggravated his calamity was to find, that he had not only lost his time, but had been swindled of his money, the company having deposited a guinea each, as a security for due attendance-a caution suggested by him-

Ir being asked on the first of April, which of the African Princes was most like that day, a ready punster promptly answered the conundrum thus:-

No African Prince, but a quibble ap-For the first day of April's the day of all jeers.

BPIGRAM-ON THE REPORTED DEATH OF THE CHILD OF BONAPARTE.

Soon as the Royal Infant came to light, He saw his Father, and he died of fright. BUGGYBO.

A New Psalm.—Part of a psalm composed by a clerk in Yorkshire, on the distemper among the horned cattle in the summer of 1784, and sung and chornssed by the whole congregation in the church.—The first four stanzas contain an account of the cattle that died, and the names of the farmers to whom they had belonged; the remaining

" No Christian bull, nor cow, they sa**y**, But takes it out of hand; And we shall have no cows at all I doubt within this land.

"The Doctors, tho' they all have spoke Like learned gentlemen, And told us how the entrails look Of cattle dead and green:

" Yet they do nothing do at all, With all their learning store; So Heav'n drive out this plague away, And vex us not no more.

This piece was so well received, that after the service it was desired again by all the congregation except five farmers, who wept bitterly, and said the lines were too mov-

The minister in going out said to the clerk: " Why, John, what psalm was that we had to day? it was not one of David's."—" David's! No, no, Sir," quoth John, big with the new honour he had " David never made acquired ; such a psalm sin he was born.-This is one of my own putting together, Measter!

OLD Frederick of Prussia, one of the greatest warriors of the last century, could not hear any thing in a soldier that was in the least ridiculous, or had the slightest appearance of a coxcomb, as may be seen by the following anecdote:--The Marquis of Noailles, Ambassador of the King of Frauce at the Court of Berlin, introduced at the King of Prussia's Levee one Count, Latons, who was Colonel in the King of France's Body Guards. This handsome young man was dressed

dressed in a very superb style. His head was full of curls; his tail, which hung down to the calf of his legs, was stuffed and swollen up with powder and pomatum to an amazing size; and as to the perfumery with which he was covered, it was so offensive, that Frederick, who never wore a snuff-box, was compelled to put his hand every moment in his pocket, to take some snuff in his own defence.-Surveying the Count from top to toe, the King turned towards the Ambassador, saying, "Pray, Marquis, when will this great man make his first appearance on the stage? Will it he in a tragedy or in a comedy?" The Ambassador, bowing to the King, replied, " Please your Majesty, he is a Colonel of my master's Life Guards, and a nobleman of great rank." The King expressed the greatest enrprise at this information, assuring the Ambassador, that had he not been informed of it from so respectable a man, he should have supposed him to be one of the mountebanks at some country fair.

WHEN Lord Townsend was Secretary of State to George the First, some city dames came to visit his lady, with whom she was little acquainted. Meaning to be mighty civil, and return their visits, she usked one of them where she lived? The other replied, "Near Aldermanhury."—" Oh!" cried Lady Townsend, "I hope the Alderman is well."

ON A GAY WIDOW.

Her mourning is all make believe, She's gay as any linnet:
With weepers she has tipped her sleeve.
The while she's laughing in it.

English Bull.-A cockney tra-

veller in the North of Ireland, stonped at an inn in a small country town, and ordered breakfast. landlady asked him what he would chuse to have. " I vont have any of your potatoes or herrings," answered he, "I am an Englishman, rat me." "I did not ask you, Sir," said she, " what you would not have." " Let me see, then," said he, assuming a look of vast importance, " have you got suche things as eggs in this here country?" On being answered in the affirmative, he ordered eggs and coffee; " and do you hear," added he, pulling out his gold watch and handing it to her, "boil the eggs with my vatch." "Yes, Sir," answered she, and went out. In a few minutes she returned with his watch and the eggs on a plate, having literally obeyed his orders, and " What do boiled all together. you mean by this?" vociferated he, " you have ruined my double-cased English watch, capped and jewelled, with a horizontal wheel, and patent lever !- Was ever such stupidity !--What put it in your confounded head to make such an Irish Bull as to holl my watch?" " I am of opinion, Sir," answered she, " that it was you that made an English Bull, in supposing me so ignorant as not to know how to boil eggs without a watch." The cockney finding he was bit, paid for his breakfast and departed, not quite so wise, in his own idea, as he had entered .- (Londonderry Reporter.)

Tragical Combat.—Two Bacchanalian Heroes quarrelled a few days since, at the Cocoa-tree Coffeehouse, Pall-mall. A challenge was sent by the offended party, and the choice of weapons being left to the gentleman challenged, he prudents ly chose a combustible. In this, however, there was no saltpetre, being pure brandy. The time and place of meeting being appointed, the combatants took their stations on each side of a table, attended by their seconds, and armed each with a quart bottle of the true Cogniac. At a given signal, they charged and fired; and, after twelve rounds, they were both carried from the field dead—drunk.

EPITAPH ON A COMPOSITOR.

No more shall copy bad perplex my brain,

No more shall type's small face my eyeballs strain;

No more the proof's foul page create me troubles.

By errors, transpositions, outs, and doubles;

No more my back shall ache from authors' whims,

In over-runnings, driving outs and ins;
The stubborn pressman's frown I now
may scoff—

Revis'd, corrected, finally wrought off.

MOVING EPITAPH --- IN NORTHUM-BERLAND.

Here lies, to parents, friends, and country dear,

A youth, who scarce had seen his 17th

year,
But, in that time, so much good sense had shown,

That Death mistook 17 for 71.

An informer once came to Oliver Cromwell, and told him, that a person in a tavern had libelled him. The protector desired to know what he, had said, and the informer, after much hesitation, told him he had "bid him kiss his ——."
—" What sort of a person was he?"—" An't please your High, ness, a very poor fellow."—" Then go and tell him he may kiss mine."
—This seems to be a medium process between ex officio and indictment!

A Yorkshireman and Leicester-shireman contending for the superior fertility of their respective counties, the Leicestershireman declared, that he could turn a horse into a field new-mown, and the next morning the grass would be grown above his hoofs. "Pho! that's nothing, (cried the Yorkshireman) you may turn a horse into a field in Yorkshire, and not be able to find him next morning."

A FRENCH gentleman, the other day, at Portsmouth, bargaining for a gelding, declined the purchase, saying, "I no like dat horse, he vil no go into von decanter."

Counsellor Howard, a late celebrated Irish lawyer, as remarkable for his brogue as for his bon mots, heing counsel against a young officer, who was indicted for a very indecent assault, opened the cause in the following manner:--- " My Lord, I am counsel in a cause for the crown, and I am first to acquaint your Lordship, that this soldier here-" "Stop, Sir," says the ignorant military hero (who thought he used the word soldier as a term of reproach) " I would have you know, Sir, I am an officer." "Oh, Sir, I beg your pardon," says the counsellor, very drily; "then my Lord, to speak more correctly, this officer here, who is no soldier---."

Lady C—l J—h—ne has been seized with a first fit of the gout, at the age of eighty-four.

Bulletin, Hampton Court, Sunday, March 31.—" Her Ladyship has had a restless night, being paralysed through her whole frame, except the fip and of her tongue."

# POETRY.

### THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

SONG,

Sung at the Subscribers' Dinner, at Wills's, on occasion of the Sydney Races, New South Wales.—(Seep. 34).

Tune..." To Anacreon in Heavin."

FT the bards of old times, and the minstrel's gay strains,

Have the sports of the Chase, all transcendant, reveal'd,

Sung of Nimrod's exploits on the widespreading plains,

And from Dian's bright charms trac'd the charms of the field;

Whilst the turf's native green

Ever hallow'd has been,

And a contest more glorious enliven'd

when the high-mettled racer, proud,

When the high-mettled racer, proud, pamper'd, and gay, Bore the meed of his prowess triumphant

away.

These sports are confin'd to no climate

These sports are confin'd to no climate or shores,

But regions remote shall new patrons

secure them; Like the orb in the east, which all na-

Like the orb in the east, which all nature adores,

They have dawn'd on our land, and

They have dawn'd on our land, and 'tis ours to mature them!
No longer a waste,

As in rude ages past,

Shall our turf be forsaken by beauty and taste;

But impart to the high-mettled racer so gay,

Fresh ardour to bear the proud trophy away.

The smiles of the fair, like spring's fostering breath,

it to shoot;

Round the temples of beauty we'll twine the fresh wreath,

Wol. XXXVIII.-No. 223.

And love's hallow'd alters shall teem with the fruit.

Then leave cynics to rail, Our voice shall prevail,

And the sons of the turf their fair favourites hail!

Whilst long for their sakes shall the sports of to-day,

The high-mettled racer's fleet prowess display.

When these plaudits are lost in the arch of high heav'n,

A strain more exalted shrill echo shall send:

"Tis the suffrage of gratitude, cordially giv'n,

To our patron—our chief—our protector, and friend!

To him whose calm voice Makes his people rejoice—

That the friend to mankind is their

Sovereign's choice!

And long may his mild and beneficent
sway,

Enhance—whilst it sanctions the sports of to-day!

MURTOCH DELANY'S DESCRIPTION OF THE ABOVE RACES.

Tune-- Ballynamony-ora." .

Don'n you know I from Hawkesbury came to behold

Your races, that seem'd to delight young and old,

Where each rode a-foot, if not blest with a horse,

And canter'd away to the place called the Course.

Sing Ballynamony-ora, Ballynamony-ora, Ballynamony-ora, A tight little horse-race for me.

Och! then what a hoise open'd up ω my view,

About

About young Paddywhack, and old Bryanboroo,

But sacrilege surely it was at the least, That Paddy's dear name should belong to a beast.

> Sing Ballynamony-ora, Ballynamony-ora, Ballynamony-ora, Ah! no such vile nick names for me.

There were gentlemen mounted so fine and so gay,

And ladies that look'd like a star at noonday;
When I see the dear creatures I grieve
that I'm poor,

Since beauty's the planet we all must

adore. Sing Ballynamony-ora, Ballynamony-ora, Ballynamony-ora,

Six jokers on horseback were standing stock still,

A smart little damsel for me.

Like as many dragoons that were learning to drill,

Till losing their wits, sure, they all at one

Galloped off at full speed, without reason or rhyme.

> Sing Ballynamony-orz, Ballynamony-ora, Ballynamony-ora, Ah! no such diversion for me.

In no time at all sure they twirl'd round about, And meet cheek by jowl at the place they

set out; Then faster and faster they went-I pro-

To see which could manage to break his neck best.

> Sing Ballynamony-ora, Ballynamony-ora, Ballynamony-ora, Their necks they may crack all for

But think what the devil myself could possess ;-

me.

One said wou'd I lay, and I thought I'd say yes! Then because I just lost-and had no-

thing to pay, Why I raced by myself, and so galloped

away. Sing Ballynamony-ora, Ballynamo-

ny-ora, Ballynamony-ora, No kicking nor whipping for me!

#### REGIMENTAL SONG,

For the 87th Regiment, called the Prince if Walts's Irish Volunteers.

#### BY CAPTAIN MORRICE, 1803.

[The following account is given of the origin of this song:-His Royal Highness the Prince, patron of the regiment, on presenting its Colours, intimated to the eelebrated Captain Morrice, his royal wish for an appropriate song to be sung at all festivities of .the corps. His Royal Highness's command was obeyed by Captain Morrice, with a fervour which produced the happy thoughts combined in this little piece. The song is preserved in the regiment as a most pre-cious freasure, and is sung on every festive occasion with an exultation which those who have ever witnessed its effect have forcibly felt, yet can but faintly describe.]

COME on, brother Soldiers ! the field is now ended;

The bowl's merry music now calls us along;

True valour's best pleased, when with mirth it is blended, And love's a gay chorus when glory's

the song. Then, join in my list now, ye lads of true

mettle! The brave Eighty-seventh, our voices shall raise;

The Muse, lads, wherever her eye she thay settle,

Will ne'er find a subject thore fit for her praise.

At Loyalty's call, as a band of true brothers.

We sprang into arms, to give strength to her sway; And life, that's a debt, paid to nature, by

others,

We brought a free gift to the Prince we obey.

Our love for our country's as firm as old Cato's;

For our blest Constitution car Coldies we rear;

We're the Prince's own lads, from the land of potatoes,

And no sound, but ofigiory, has charlies for our car.

Qut.

Our Colours his own royal arm hath supported; The charge of their fame to our honour

he gave;

And we trust in the field where true glory is courted,

They'll shine, like himself, the great hope of the brave.

May union and concord for ever then bind us;

Through honour's bright field with one heart may we roam!

Abroad, in all danger, the foe ever find

And Friendship and Love ever meet us at home!

Thus his brave Royal Line to the end of time's story,

May God and our arms ever shelter and save!

May the Shamrock be ever the crest of true glory!

And the Harp of Old Erin the charm of the brave!

### HAMLET TRAVESTIE. By John Poole, Esq.

Territor III

ACT THE FIRST,--SCENE I. A Room of State in the Palace.

King, Queen, Hamler, Polonius, LABRTES, GENTLEMEN, and LADIES, discovered.

Flourish of Trumpets and Drums.

Kine THO' by our dismal phizzes plain 'tis secn

The mem'ry of our brother's death is green; Yet, as he's laid in peace upon the shelf,

Tis time we think upon our royal self; We, therefore, to dispel our royal spleen, Have ta'en his widow Gertrude for our Queen,-

How now, Laertes, what's the news with you?

You told us of some suit.

Laertes. My Lord, that's true.

I have a mighty wish to learn to dance, And crave your toyal leave to go to France.

King. Your suit is granted.

Laertes. Sire, I'm much your debtor. King.

Then brush! the sooner you are off the better.

Exit Lacres.

(To Hamlet) Cheer up, my son, and coulsin, never mind-

Hamlet. A little more than kin, and less than kind. King.

Why hang the clouds still on you? Come, have done.

Hamlet.

You're out, my Lord: I'm too much in the sun.~

Queen. Come, Hamlet, leave off crying; 'tis in

vain. Since crying will not bring him back again.

Besides, 'tis common: all that live must dic-

So blow your nose, my dear, and do not cry.

Hamlet. Aye, Madam, it is common, Queen.

If it be. Why seems there such a mighty fuss

with thee? Hamlet. Talk not to me of seems-when hus-

bands die, "Twere well if some folks seem'd the

same as J. But I have that within you can't take from me-

As for black clothes,-that's all my eye and Tommy.

King. Cheer up, my hearty: the you've lost your dad,

Consider that your case is not so bad: Your father lost a father; and 'tis certain

Death o'er your great-grandfather drew the curtain.

You've mourn'd enough; 'tis time your grief to smother;

Don't cry; you shall be king some time or other.

Queen. Go not to Wittenberg, my love, I pray

Hamlet. Mamma, I shall in all my best obey you.

King.
Well said, my lad! Cheer up! no more foul weather:-We'll meet anon, and all get drunk to-

gether. Exeunt all but Hamlet

SONG

#### SONG .- HAMLET.

(Tune-" Derry Down.")

A ducat I'd give if a sure way I knew How to thaw and resolve my stout flesh into dew!

How happy were I if no sin were selfslaughter,

For I'd then throw myself and my cares in the water! Derry down, down, derry down,

How weary, how profitless, stale, and how flat,

Seem to me all life's uses, its joys,—and all that:

This world is a garden unweeded; and clearly

Not worth living for—things rank and gross hold it merely.

Derry down, &c.

Two months have scarce pass'd since dad's death, and my mother,
Like a brute as she is, has just married

his brother.—
To wed such a bore!—but 'tis all too late

now:
We can't make a silk purse of the car of

a sow. Derry down, &c.

So fondly he lov'd her, I've oft heard him tell her, . If it rains, my dear Gertrude, pray take

my umbrella:"
When too roughly the winds have beset

her, he'th said,

"My dear, take my belcher to tie round
your head."

Derry down, &c.

.Why, zounds! she'd hang on him, as much as to say,

The longer I love you, the longer I may:"—

Yet before one could whistle, as I am a true man,

.He's forgotten !—Oh, frailty, thy name sure is woman!

Derry down, &c.

To marry my uncle! my father's own brother!-

I'm as much like a lion as one's like the other.

It will not, by jingo, it can't come to good—

But break, my poor heart:—I'd say more

if I could.

Derry down, &c.

Enter Horatio, Marcellus, and Ben-

Hamlet.

My lads, I'm glad to see you. I implore You'll tell me what brought you to Elsinore.

Horatio.

To see dad's funeral I popp'd my head in.

Hamlet.

No quizzing—'twas to see my mother's wedding.

Horatio.

Indeed, my lord, one follow'd hard on t'other.-

I never should have thought it of your mother,

Hamlet.
Thrift, thrift, Horatio! Denmark's cooks

were able
With funeral meats to cheer the marriagetable.---

Methinks I have my father in my sight.

My lord, I'll swear I saw him yesternight.

Hamlet.

Saw! Who?

Horatio.

The king, your father.

Hamlet.

Much I doubt it,

Marcellus. Tis true, my lord.

Horatio.

I'll tell you all about it.
Hamlet.

Perchance 'twill walk again;—I'll watch to-night,

And beg a conversation with the sprite:

If in my father's form it come to scare
me.

I'll speak to it, should e'en Old Harry dare me.

(To Hor. and Mar.) Don't let the carout of the bag, I prythee.

Horatia.

Never fear me.

Marcellus.

Nor me.

Hamlet.
Then I'll be with ye

Soon after supper.

Horatio.

Honour?

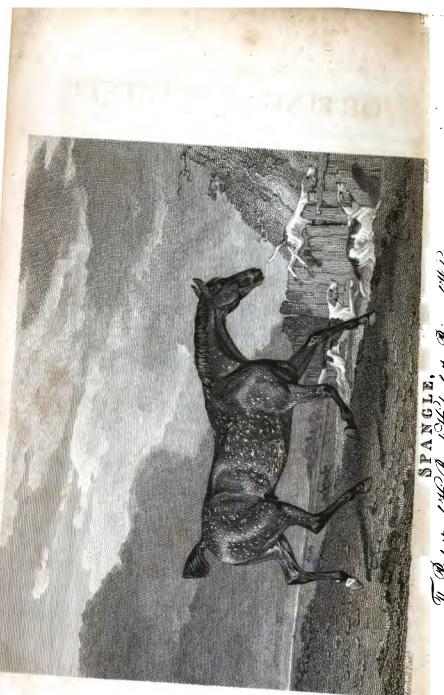
Hamlet.

Poz.—Adieu! Exeunt Hor. Mar. and Ber.

No doubt some dirty work, if this be true.
Would it were supper-time, this tale so
wheedles,

Till then I'm sitting upon pins and needles. [Exit.

\_\_\_\_



The Reporter of His Band Highney.

# SPORTING MAGAZINE

VOL. XXXVIII.

MAY, 1811.

Nº CCXXIV.

#### SPANGLE.

An Engraving from a Painting of Mr. Marshall's by Mr. Scott.

OF this horse we can furnish no other account at present, than that his sire was own brother to Cinnabar; he is now we believe the property of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, but when painted was in other hands. Spangle is a horse of great beauty, a bright bay with white spots, and not more remarkable for his colour than for his excellence as a hunter; hence his portrait is a fit subject for the delineation of the painter, and equally so for the graphic ingenuity of the engraver.

#### RACES APPOINTED IN 1811.

Manchester Jun	e	5
Manchester		5
Ascot-Heath	. 1	1
Newton	. 1	2
Beverley	. 1	2
Newcastle, Northumberland	. 1	7
Tenbury		
Bibury	. 2	5
BathJul	y .	3
Newmarket July Meeting		8
Irvine	. 1	6
Oxford		
Knutsford	. 3	0
Newcastle, Staffordshire, Aug.		6
Barnet		
Worcester	. 1	3
Egham		
Northampton Sept.	1	1

	-
Kingscote.	Sept. 17
Leicester	18
Lincoln	18
Newmarket First October	Meet-
ing	30
Second October Meeting .	. Oct. 14
Houghton Meeting	28

#### GOODWOOD RACES.

(To be given at length hereafter in our Racing Calendar.)

THE weather having been very favourable on Thursday the 23d, and Friday, the 24th instant, Goodwood Races, (Sussex) which took place on those days, afforded much diversion, and were very fashionably attended. The sport on the second day exceeded that on the first. The first day's sport consisted of the Hunter's Plate of 50l. for which Lord Egremont's Shadow walked over the course-Goodwood Stakes of 10gs. each, for which Mr. Newnham's St. Andero walked over. The Plate of 50l. for three-year-olds, was won by Mr. Richardson's ch. f. against Lord Egremont's ch. f. in two heats.—The Farmers' Plate of 50l. was run for as follow, and won by Mr. Pope's b. h. Jeremy, in two heats. Mr. Pope's b. h. Jeremy. . . . 1 Lord Egremont's b. h. 4 yrs old, by Gohanna ..... 2 Mr. Richardson's ch. f. 3 yrs 

Mr. Halstead's b. m. Active, 6 yrs old.....4

H

dr.

Mı

Second Day.

The Handicap Piate of 50l. was run for by Mr. Cross's Stripling and Mr. Cope's Tambourine, and won by the former in two heats.—
The race for the Ladies' Plate of 50gs. was exceedingly well contested by Mr. Pope's Jeremy and Lord Egremont's b. h. four-yearsold, by Gohanna, and was won by the latter, in three heats, as follow:—

Lord Egremont's b. h. . . . 1 2 1
Mr. Pope's Jeremy . . . . 2 1 2
Mr. Halsted's b. m. Active 3 dr.
Mr. Cross's b. h. Stripling . dr.

Mr. Pope immediately demanded the Earl of Egremont's horse at the price named, which was complied with.

There were several matches made on the second day, which afforded much sport, viz.—A Match for 50gs. one mile, Mr. Burgh's Ormond, aged, 8st. beat Mr. Richardson's ch. f. by Castrel. Match for 50gs. two miles, Mr. Kingston's br. h. Jeremy, aged, 8st. beat Mr. Cross's Stripling, aged, 8st. 7lb. Match for 50gs. one mile and a half, 9st. each, Mr. Burgh's Ormond, beat Mr. Cope's Tambourine.

FIGHT BETWEEN MOLINEUX AND RIMMER.

THE combat between these two candidates for pugilistic glory, took place on Tuesday, the 21st instant, at Moulsey Hurst, opposite Hampton Court, for one hundred guineas.

It were unnecessary to state any: thing respecting Molineux, who is so well known by his late battle with Crib. Rimmer, his antagonist, made his debut on this occasion, having fought about two battles in Lancashire. He is nearly six feet in height, not twenty-two years of age, and much resembling the senior Belcher in his day. was pitted against the Black, as being a fresh young novice, full of courage and agility; but the general opinion of him may be estimated by the betting in the ring, 3 to 1 on the Black, and 7 to 4 that the Black and Young Belcher, (who fights Silverthorne on the 6th of June), both win. At one o'clock Rimmer appeared in the ring, with his seconds, Jones and Powers, having previously thrown in his but as a token of defiance. The inner ring, which was roped, was twenty-five feet diameter, fifteen yards from which was formed, with vehicles about eight deep, a spacious outer ring. Molineux appeared soon after his adversary, attended by his seconds, Richman and Gibbons, and after some difficulty in beating out the ring, they set to.

1. After about two minutes sparring, Rimmer hit short left and right, neither of which told, and he got away, and sparring was renewed. At setting to again, the Black put in a left-handed blow on his adversary's neck with some force, and Rimmer returned it very slightly, and fell upon his blow—4 to 1 on the Black. Rimmer shewed first blood.

 Rimmer again made play by making another effort to hit right and left, but he again ill judged distance. distance, and again got away. The Black patiently waited on him again, until a smart rally took place, in which the Black made some good stops, and the combatants again disengaged. Another rally took place, in which the terrific blows of the Black made considerable impression, and he knocked down his man by his right and left with equal quickness and force.

5 to 1 on the Black.

3. Molineux, elated by success in the last round, viewed his adversary with a significant smile, and sparred low in a manner, to shew his adversary he disregarded any effort he might make. The Black waited as he had done in former rounds, until Rimmer made play, and he then hit him, followed and repeated his hits, until Rimmer went down apparently without cause, but that of avoiding a repetition of blows already received.

4. Rimmer presented himself with a head covered with blood, he having in the last round received a blow on the temple, which doubtless reduced him to a state of temporary stupidity. Molineux again lit him over his guard on the head and neck, right and left, in a manner which excited the sympathy of the ring, and he fell as from a pistol ball.—8 to 1 on the Black, and no takers of odds.

5. Rimmer, in great distress, made a wild long hit at double distance, and fell on his blow.

6. Rimmer again hit short, and fell from weakness.

7. In this round Rimmer for the first time had the best of fighting; he hit Molineux with his left hand, and a courageous rally followed; after several blows had been exchanged, Rimmer fell over the Black's legs.

8. Both hit over, and Rimmer fell.

 In this round Rimmer again summoned every effort to change the battle. He hit his adversary away in a rally, and he also threw him in a close.

10. Molineux went in with ferocious courage to repay his adversary for a few favours in the last round, and for the first time he was so intemperate as to make play; he followed Rimmer, and milled him to every part of the ring,

and at length floored him.

11. Arally, commenced by Rimmer, at least shewed him a game man. Several blows were put in by both, but Rimmer hit widely without judging distance, and gave his head doubled in his chest, which stopped several blows, and he at length fell.

12. Rimmer, after placing an ineffectual hit on the Black's body, Lancashired him, by running in, in a state of phrenzy, lifting Molineux off his legs by his thighs, and throwing him.—Loud bawling of

foul, fair, &c.

13. Rimmer planted a hit on the Black's mouth slightly, and Molineux went in and threw him.

14. Rimmer, in rallying, closed; a trial of strength took place, and both were thrown, by Lancasterian

ingenuity in Rimmer.

15, Rimmer retreated to every part of the ring with Molineux close, at nearly length, and the latter at length got a stomacher at him and floored him. Rimmer lay on the ground prostrate, when another scene commenced, which rarely happens. Rimmer at this time was, technically speaking, "dead beat," and in a state of childhood. The scene which here presented itself would baffle the

skill of the first artist. Lords and Nobles hustled in with sweeps and ploughmen, fighting men, and assistants, who chose, indiscriminately, horse-whipping—the assembly, amounting to at least ten thousand persons inclosed in the spacious ring, and every one at his own game. In this state, which lasted twenty minutes, those disposed to make their exit were unable; and at length Crib put himself in a bustle, and by assistants, succeeded , in again beating out the ring.—It is an etiquette in fighting, that if either of the men in combat leave the ring in such a case, he loses the battle, and consequently both men again were set to, great pains having been taken during this bustle to get Rimmer to stand on his legs again. The combatants fought six other rounds, to the discomfiture of Rimmer, who received about ten other blows, and he at length resigned the combat, when unable to stand.

There need but few remarks on the combat; it was impolitic to match a young novice against a professor of terror like the Black. The blow in the third round, followed up by the two others in the subsequent round, reduced Rimmer to a state of insensibility, and he had no chance after of displaying any one requisite to cope with the sturdy Black. He had courage, but he has a losing nack of giving his head when he hits, and, above all, he has a timidity in going too near his adversary, and he consequently hit half a length short. is only necessary to state of Molineux, that he is a very ugly customer. He has gained by practice a quickness of bitting, which, if not so pleasing to the eye as a

at least asmortifying to the feelings; and, as has been before observed, it will be a matter of troublesome speculation again to find his conqueror. He won the battle with all imaginary ease, with only a cut lip, and two or three other slight hits. It is no exaggeration to state, that 15,000 persons were present.

#### MEETING OF THE WHIP CLUB.

THE Whip Club had a meeting on Thursday, the 3d instant, in Mortimer-street, which attracted, as usual, a large body of fashionable spectators. A double ring of carriages was formed in Cavendish-square, occupied by ladies The windows of the of fashion. principal houses also made a fine The rooms in Mr. exhibition. Buxton's house were crowded with females elegantly attired. Unfortunately, the weather was unfavourable to the meeting, and consequently a strong curb was put on the pleasures generally produced at such meetings. The members who attended did not, however, suffer their ardour to be damped by the humid state of the atmosphere; on the contrary, they appeared determined to proceed in defiance of wind or rain. About half past one o'clock seven Whips had pulled up in Mortimer-street, and the streets. From a variety of contiguous. circumstances, the meeting was confined to that number; but a more complete set out, taking them: altogether, has never been witness-Mr. Champion sported on the occasion a new barouche, made in a style of peculiar neatness. was light, handsome, and construct-Gully, a Belcher, or a Crib, it is ed on a new principle. Every spectator

tator expressed his admiration, and declared that this vehicle, with its cattle and appointments, certainly eclipsed all the rival whips. Captain Agar, and his greys, made a dashing appearance, and, in short, the whole cavalcade was the subject of praise.—At two o'clock Mr. Buxton gave the signal, and the start commenced in the following order:—

Mr. Buxton, barouche landau, and four bays.

Lord Hawke, ditto.

Captain Agar, ditto, with greys. Sir H. V. Tempest, ditto, and bays.

Mr. Champion, ditto.
Mr. Wallace, ditto.
Lord Portarlington, ditto.

Having made a sharp trot round the square, the leader turned down Holles-street, giving the sign to dash along for Salt-hill, there to dine. The drivers were furnished with white box-coats, horns, spare bars, and other appointments, but we did not observe much uniformity in their costume. Lord Sef-

ton, Mr. Whitbread, and several

other Members of Parliament, were spectators of the meeting.

#### SPORTING OBITUARY.

IN our last month's Sporting Intelligence, page 41, is the first published account of the accident which befel Sir James Pulteney, in Norfolk:—the name of the place where it happened should have been Buckenham, not Buckingham.

The authentic particulars that have since come to hand, are as follows:—

On Friday, the 26th of April, died at Buckenham-house, in the county of Norfolk, General Sir James Pulteney, Bart, who survived only six days the unfortunate accident he met with from the explosion of a flask of gunpowder made of the oxygenated muriate of pot-ash, which takes fire from the slightest blow, or even friction. He was in the act of shaking the powder into the pan of his gun, when striking the flint, a spark flew into the powder flask, which exploded, and being blown violently into his left eye, occasioned an inflammation, which no medical skill could afterwards allay.

Sir James was a General in the Army, and Colonel of the 18th or Royal Irish Regiment of Foot. He entered the army early in life, and distinguished himself much in the American war, particularly in the memorable defence of St. Kitt's. At the commencement of the war of the French Revolution, he served on the Continent, under the Duke of York, and in the expedition to Holland he had a command under his Royal Highness, and was Commander in Chief in the unsuccessful Expedition against Ferrol.— Upon the formation of the present Administration, he was appointed Secretary at War, which office he resigned last year.—Agreeably to his will his remains were interred at Buckenham.—The interest of the immense sum left him by his wife, . the Countess of Bath, (fifty thousand pounds per annum) now devolvés on the four children of Mrs. Markham, by a son of the late Archbishop of York, who was divorced from her husband about six years ago.-His brother, Major-General Murray, succeeds to the Baronetage, and the family estates in Scotland.—Each of the above children by Mrs. Markham (who was daughter of Sir R. Sutton, Bart.) now come into the possession of two hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling, as their portion of this great fortune, aggrandised by the late Sir W. Pulteney. Sir James, on his marriage with the Countess of Bath, changed his name from Murray to Pulteney.

Although the following tends to answer the purpose of an advertisement, we nevertheless give place to it as explanatory of the fore-

going:

" FORSYTH'S PATENT GUN-LOCK. " A paragraph having appeared in many of the public papers, in which it was asserted that the lamented death of Sir James Pulteney was occasioned by a new-invented Gun-Lock, the patentees of Forsyth's Gun-Lock have considered it as a duty to the public and themselves, to obtain an accurate account of that fatal accident. For this they are indebted to the candour and liberality of his brother, the Honourable Major-Gen. Murray, who has also put into their hands the rifle-gun Sir James was using, and the remains of the powder flask which exploded. As the General's letter explains the cause of that unhappy event, the patentees have only to add, that the gun, which, from its absolutely perfect state, proves that it could not have undergone any explosion in its lock, may be seen at their manufactory, No. 10, Piccadilly, along with the remains of the powder flask, in which common gunpowder had been kept. They would also state, as a fact well known to all chemists, that their priming powder of oxymuriate of pot-ash is incapable of spontaneous explosion, even if Sir James had had any with him at the time."

"Copy of Maj.-Gen. Murray's Letter.

Wimpole-street, May 6.
" Sin -In reply to your letter

of this morning, I can assure you of my perfect conviction, after every possible enquiry, that the flask which occasioned the dreadful accident in question was filled with the common, and not the priming powder, of which my brother, Sir James Pulteney, had not even a flask with him at the time. As Sir James was alone when the explosion took place, and could not himself account for it, the exact cause must ever remain unknown; but I am inclined to believe that my brother was loading the rifle after having repeatedly fired it; and that he was using paper as a wadding is certain; a part of this paper, I conjecture, must have remained in the piece. - I have only to add, that you are at perfect liberty to make any use of this letter which may appear to you most likely to remove the impression which I have no hesitation in saying is erroneous.-I remain, Sir, your obedient servant, J. Murray."

" M. Forsyth, Gunsmith, Piccadilly."

In our last Magazine is *triefty* mentioned the death of Mr. Bartholoman, printer and proprietor of that celebrated sporting newspaper, the *York Herald*; since which we have received the following.

"Died at York, on Monday the 15th of April, Mr. Alexander Bartholoman, proprietor, printer, and sole conductor of the York Herald newspaper, and one of the Gommon Councilmen of Walmgate Ward, greatly esteemed and beloved by a numerous circle of friends and acquaintance for his amiable disposition and virtues. He was an affectionate husband and kind parent, was charitable and

and humane in assisting to alleviate the distresses of his fellow men. His death is much lamented by his family, and those who had experienced his worth. The sporting intelligence of the Herald was arranged upon a plan of his own, which gave universal and entire satisfaction to the Gentlemen of the British Turf, for its accuracy and early information, which formed the principal feature of that print."

Without meaning to detract from the merit of the deceased, as far as relates to the arrangement of the sporting intelligence in the York Herald, and its excellent conduct in other respects, we join in giving him all due praise, but cannot in justice avoid stating that the accuracy and early information contained in the York Herald, on sporting subjects, were chiefly owing to the knowledge and industry of Mr. Wm. Pick, of York.

On Sunday, the 29th ult. died, at Clodia, near Welshpool, at an advanced age, John Williams, an eccentric character, better known as "Jack of the Wern." In his youthful days he practised, with so great success, the art of pugilism, that the renowned Glan Brace, and several Cambrian heroes, yielded to his superior strength and dexterity.

#### DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN, On Points of Honour, Sc. Sc.

Vide Magna Charta.

CAPTAIN LANGTON U. MAJOR NORTHEY.

BY a reference to the Sporting Magazine, for the preceding month, our readers will see the commencement of this interesting case, which is continued and finished in the present number.

It hath fallen within our province but too frequently, to register the weaknesses, in action, of that class of the community, who proudly denominate themselves gentlemen, and whose required duty is to be not only blameless, hut exemplary! In descanting upon such occurrences, we have uniformly endeavoured to abstain from making any inroad upon the prescribed outline of human delicacy, or tearing open those wounds which have partly cicatrized by time: yet some particular cases. have forced themselves upon our notice, the discussion of which we have felt to be a serious and necessary obligation upon us, to mark them out with an accompanying sentiment of sorrow, if not indignation, in order the more effectually to restrain others, eventnally, from committing similar outrages upon the laws of moral honour.

When courts martial have been held, and the award of a body of gentlemen, so eminently respectable, hath been promulgated, it is with extreme caution that their measures should be re-examined; and especially by those who have not known the advantages of a military life, and the keen responsibility that is attached to such a station, although their ideas of punctilio may be equally just, if Impressed with not chivalrous. this idea, we shall offer a brief animadversion upon the leading features in this case.

As an unstained reputation is necessary to every individual; who would exist respectably, but indispensable to a naval or military officer, who cannot be said to exist

withon

without it; bow much, and how often, should every one measure the extent and bearing of a charge against another, before he gives it utterance: and by gratifying the vulgar rage for scandal, despoil his neighbour of his good name,

perhaps for ever.

In this event, Captain Langton preferred a charge against Major Northey, for sending a challenge. Now the material questions are, first, Why he sent the challenge? and the second interrogatory would be, why it was not accepted? bath appeared in evidence, that Captain Langton had charged Major Northey at Lisbon with being a thief, (a very coarse term indeed) and that, in pursuance of this charge, the officers of the staff avoided his company !- On a consequent examination into the truth of this heavy accusation, by a board of General Officers, Major Northey was cleared from this aspersion.-On the evening of the day when that decision was made known, Major Northey sent a letter to his accuser, to demand an explanation of his conduct, and on the ensuing morning be sent another letter to his accuser, involving a declaration, that his friend should wait upon him for that especial purpose. At length his friend, (Captain-Whitby) procured an interview with Captain Langton, and preseuted him a letter from Major Northey, comprehending a challenge; and (however properly such results may be deplored) what less could Major Northey do, under the pressure of a provocation so intolerable? To this letter, Captain Langton replied, that he did not hold himself bound to give Major. Northey the satisfaction that he demanded; and, in another stage of the proceeding, that he did not

look upon him more favourable since his acquittal by the Court of Inquiry, than he did before!!!

Here the matter seemed to repose, until the parties met at Cheltenham, when Major Northey, in the presence of several gentlemen, called Captain Langton 'a coward and a scoundrel,' for which conduct, the latter procured a courtmartial to be instituted! The consequence of this was, that Major Northey was ordered to be cashiered (agreeably to the articles of war); but his Royal Highness the Prince Regent thought of, and judged the whole affair with his usual wisdom, justice, and magnanimity; he weighed the calumny with the resentment, and restored Major Northey to his rank and situation in the army. Now Major Northey may turn upon his enemies, and exclaim, in confidence, where will the shame rest now?

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon Major Spicer, who, as a member of the Honourable Court Martial, took an especial care to unmask every subterfuge that cunning or malice might create, in order that he might develope the facts; for, as our immortal hard hath expressed it—

Have ears more deaf than adders, to the

Of any true decision."

The thing, which of all others in the world we have most warning of, is what we are most deceived in, and that is, false reports—and every honest man, in general, and every gentleman, particularly, should rejoice when the ends of slander are the discomfiture of the slanderer.—Virtue herself will ratify this conclusion.

OF

# MANNER OF SPORTING BY THE

## ENGLISH IN BENGAL

FEW parties of pleasure can be more agreeable, than those for hunting, formed by ladies and gentiemen in Bengal; particularly at some distance from the presidency of Fort William, where the country is pleasanter, and game of every kind in greater plenty. Any time, between the beginning of November and the end of February, is taken for these excursions; during which season, the climate is delightfully temperate, the air perfectly serene, and the sky often without a cloud.

To transport the tents, and other requisites, for the accommodation of the company, to some verdant spot, near to a wood and rivulet, previously selected, elephants are borrowed, and camels, small country carts, oxen, and bearers, hired at no considerable expence; the price of all kinds of grain, and wages of course, being exceedingly reasonable. Nor does the commanding officer of the troops, within the district, often refuse a guard of Sepoys to protect them from the danger of wild beasts, (for they generally resort to the haunts of game) or the depredations of still wilder banditti, now and then prevading the country.

The larger tents are pitched in a square, or circle, while those for the guard and servants usually occupy the outer space. Every marquee for a lady is divided into two or three apartments, for the campbed, her closet, and her dressing room—is carpeted or matted; and is covered with a spreading fly, for defence against rain, or exclusion · Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 224.

of casual heat; the air ventilating. powerfully between the vacuity (about two feet) of the tent and its canopy, in unremitted undulation. The doors or curtains of the marquee, wattled with a sweet-scented grass, are, if the weather chance to become sultry, continually sprinkled with water from the outside; and a chintz wall, stained in handsome figured compartments, encompasses the whole.

For the supply of common food, if no village be very near, petty chandler shops enough are engaged by the family Banians (house stewards) to accompany them, glad to profit of such an opportunity of gain.—Liquors and every species of European necessary, are provided

by the party themselves.

Palanquins and horses are employed for conveyance of the gentlemen, and the ladies, with their female attendants; and, where the roads will admit of it, close and open English carriages also.

Part of the morning sports of the men, commencing at dawn of day, consist in rousing and chasing the wild boar, the wolf, the antelope, the roebuck, the musk and other deer, hares, foxes, and jackals. Besides the common red, the spotted, and the small mouse, there are ten or twelve sorts of hog, or short-bristled deer. are usually found amongst the uncultivated tracts, or the regular plantations of sugar canes, which give to their flesh the finest flavour Wolves and jackals imaginable. are seen prowling and lurking at break of day, about the skirts of towns and villages, or retiring from thence to their holes within woods, or within pits, hollows, or ravines Fields of grain, on the downs. particularly of mustard seed, are the harbours of foxes. Hares shelter

shelter in the same situations as in England. Hog, roe-buck, and musk deer, conceal themselves amongst the herbage; and the antelope and large deer rove on the plains. All these animals, however, resort not rarely to the jungles, or very high thick and uncultivated grass, with which the levels of Indostan abound, either to graze, to browze, or in pursuit of

nrev.

Or the gentlemen divert themselves with shooting the same animals; as also, partridge, quail, plover, wild cocks and hens, peacocks, and florikens, together with water hens, braminy geese, cranes, wild-geese and ducks, teal, widgeon, snipes, and other aquatic fowl, in infinite abundance: Many of them are of extraordinary shape, of glowing, variegated plumage, and of unknown species; whose numbers, when alarmed, and flushed from the lakes, like a cloud absolutely obscure the light, as much as they cover the surface of the water while they swim.

The foxes are very small, slenderly limbed, delicately furred, and by no means rank in smell, feeding principally upon grain, vegetables, and fruit\*. They are exceedingly fleet and flexible, and when running, wind in successive evolutions to es-

cape their pursuers.

Jackals are rather larger than English foxes, but of a brown colour, and not so pointed about the nose. In nature they partake more of the wolf, than of the dog or fex. Their real Asiatic name is shugaul, perverted by English seamen, trading to the Levant (where they are In plenty, on the coasts of Syria, and Asia-minor) into Jackal.

Of partridge there are several kinds, one something like grouse, only more motley feathered.

Plover, too, are various, and when the weather becomes warm, ortolans traverse the heaths and com-

mons in immense flocks.

There are no pheasants in the woods of Bengal or Bahar, nearer than the confines of Assam, Chittagou, and the range of mountains separating Indostan from Thibet and Napaul. But there, particularly about the Morung and Betiah, they are large and beautiful, more especially the golden or burnished, the spotted, and the azure, as well-as brown Argas pheasant.

As for peacocks, they are every where in multitudes, and of two or three species. One tract in Orissan is denominated *More-bunge*, or

the peacock district.

Cranes are of three or four sorts, and all of cærulean grey. The very lofty one, with a pink head, is called sarus; the smallest called curcarrah, uncommonly beautiful and elegant, whose snow-white tuft, behind its crimson eyes, is the appropriate ornament for the turban of the Emperor alone; and the middle sized one, with a black head, the common grus. They return to the Northern mountains

\* A minor critic, on perusal of Æsop's, or rather Pilpay's fables, ridiculed the idea of foxes feeding upon grapes; but had he consulted any Asiatic Natural History, he would have learnt, that they subsist upon grain, pulse, and fruit (particularly grapes, and pine-apples when within their range), much more than upon flesh or fowl. Or had heturned to the Bible, he would have there found the following passage in confirmation of it. "Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines, for our sines have tender grapes."—Solomon's Song, ch. 2d, ver. 15.

about

about the autumnal equinox, after the cessation of the periodical rains, with their young, in innumerable flights; (frequent as the wood pigeons in North America); and sometimes when the wind is very violent, flocks of them mount to a vast height in the air, and there wind about, in regular circles, seemingly with much delight, and venting all the time a harsh discordantscream, heard at a considerable distance.

In the wilds of Indostan, certainly originated the common domestic fowl, for there they are discovered in almost every forest .--They are all bantams, but without feathers on their legs. The cocks are in colour, all alike, what sportsmen call ginger-red. They have a fine tufted cluster of white downy feathers upon their rumps, are wonderfully stately in their gait, and fight like furies. The hens are invariably brown. It is extremely pleasant, in travelling through the woods, early in a morning, to hear them crowing, and to perceive the hens and chickens skulking and scudding between the bushes. food they are neither so palatable nor tender as the tame fowl.

Florikens are amongst the nondescripta, I believe, in ornithology. Feeding in natural pastures, lying between marshy soils and the uplands, its flesh partakes in colour and relish both of the wild-duck and of the pheasant, and is of the most juicy, delicious flavour con-ceivable. You read of them in descriptions of antient festivals of the Nevilles, Percys, Mortimers, Beauchamps, Montacutes, De Courceys, Mohuns, Courtenays, and Mowbrays, under the name, I believe, of Flanderkins: but whether they were the natives of England, I am uncertain.

In no part of Southern Asia did I ever hear of woodcocks, but, amongst the breed of snipes, there is one called the painted snipe, larger than ordinary, and well compensates for the want of the former.

Fishing, both with lines and a diversity of nets, is the employment of other sets; or hawking herons, cranes, storks, and hares, with the falcon; and partridge and lesser birds, with the sparrow and smaller hawks.

Ladies now and then attend the early field. If it be to view the hawking, they mount upon the small gentlest (for they are all gentle) female elephants, surmounted with arch-canopied and curtained seats: otherwise they ride on horseback; more frequently, however, in palanquins; under which, as well as under the elephants and horses, the birds (particularly the white storks) when pounced at by the hawks, and the little foxes when hard pressed by the dogs, often fly for shelter and protection. In general, however, the ladies do not rise by times, nor stir abroad till the hour of airing.

The weapons in use on these expeditions, are fowling - pieces, horse-pistols, light lances or pikes, and heavy spears or javelins; and every person has, besides, a servant armed with a scymetar or sahre, and a rifle, with a bayonet, carrying a two-ounce ball, in the event of meeting with tigers, hyenas, bears, or wild buffalos. Some of the ladies, like Thalestris or Hippolita, quite in the Diana style, carry light bows and quivers, to amuse themselves with the lesser game.

The dogs are pointers, spaniels, Persian and European greyhounds, and strong ferociqua lurchers:—

Near

Near Calcutta, a few gentlemen keep English hounds, but their scent quickly fades and they soon

degenerate.

But the liveliest sport is exhibited, when all the horsemen, elephants, servants, guards, and hired villagers, are assembled, and arranged in one even row, with small white flags (as being seen farthest) hoisted pretty high, at certain distances, in order to prevent one part of the rank from advancing before the rest. Proceeding in this manner, in a regular and progressive course, this line sweeps the surface like a net, and impels before it all the game within its compass and extent. When the jungle or coppice chances to open upoń a plain, it is a most exhilirating sight, to behold the quantity and variety of animals issuing at once from their covert. Some are driven out reluctantly, others force their way back, and escape. During this scene of rout and dispersion, prodigious havock is made by the fowlers; falconers, and huntsmen; whilst the country people and children, with sticks and staves. either catch or demolish the fawns, leverets, wild-pigs, and other young animals.

Instances occasionally occur, when the natives of the vicinage collectively petition the gentlemen to destroy a tiger, that has infested the district to the annovance and devastation of the flocks, berds, and shepherds, and perpetual alarm of the poor cottagers themselves. Although an ardnous and perilous adventure, and what the gentlemen all profess, in their cooler moments, to reprobate and decline: yet, when in the field, they generally comply with the solicitation, and undertake the exploit. Their instant animation, not unattended with emptions

of benevolence and compassion, presently supersede every dictate of prudence, and spite of their predetermination, they proceed to the assault: the villagers all the while standing aloof. If conducted deliberately, with circumspection, and with the aid of the Sepoys, they soon accomplish their purpose, and bring in the most dreadful and formidable of all tremendous beasts, amidst the bomage and acclamations of the delightful peasantry. But should they lose their presence of mind, prolong or precipitate the conflict, act with incaution, or attack the exasperated, infuriated savage with tumult and confusion, the event is often fatal, by his seizing, lacerating, and crushing every creature within his reach; nor ceasing to rend, tear, claw, and wound, to the very moment of his destruction, or his flight.

Sometimes do they entreat the gentlemen to rid them of wild buffalos (the largest of all known animals, the elephant excepted), that have laid waste their cultivation; and, at others, to clear their vast tanks, or small neighbouring lakes of alligators, which devour their fish, or do mischief on shore. So much hazard is not incurred, however, by achievements of this sort; for though the hides of those creatures resist a ball from a firelock, at common musket distance, they are by no means impenetrable to shot from a rifle, or other pieces with a chamber, or of a wider

calibre.

A drum, with a banner displayed from the hall-tent, give the signal for meals.

Breakfast is a most delightful repast. The sportsmen return keen, fresh, ruddy, and hungry as devils incarnate; and the appearance of the ladies in simple loose attirethe elegant dishabille of clearest muslin with plain floating ribbons, and dishevelled tresses, captivate to fascination. Nor is the palate less gratified: English, French, Italian, and Dutch viands, all combine to provoke it by a profusion of cold victuals, salted and dried meats and fish, hams, tongues, sausages, hung-beef, sallads, chocolate, coffee, tea, preserves, fruit and eggs, rendered still more grateful and poignant, by the most sprightly cheerfulness, and aurorical gaiety.

After breakfast, conveyances of different sorts are prepared for an airing (but not merely for the sake of an airing only,) but to view some natural or artificial curiosity or manufacture, some noted town, distinguished mosque, celebrated pagoda, renowned dirgah, or venerable mausoleum; some consecrated grove, the sequestered residence of Fakirs (Dervishes), or some extensive perspective, from the summit of a rugged mountain, impending over an expanse of water, bordering a level lawn, whose verdure is vaulted only, not concealed, by a diffused assemblage

of stately columniated palms, of four different species, tufted and foliaged only in graceful inclinations at their capitals, all equally ornamental, the date, the cocoa-nut, the beetel, and the palmyra.

Between the airing and an early dinner, the hours are regularly disposed, as chance may dictate, or caprice suggest. Some play at cricket, swim, fence, run a match of horses, or shoot at a mark: whilst others direct the mountaineers and woodmen (who rove about in bands for this express purpose) where to inveigle, entangle, or kill beasts, birds, fish, and snakes; for which they are furnished with variety of implements; such as match-locks, tiger bows, spears, darts in grooves, balls in tubes, pellet-bows, limed rods, fascinating allurements (such us painted and spotted screens, flutes and tambourines) bells, nets, and torches, artificial ducks and decoy birds, with traps, gins, springs, snares, and other stratagems and inventions of wonderful enchantment, ingenuity, mechanism, and contrivance\*.

The

\* Several instances of fascination of animals, I have myself been witness to in Bengal. Three or four times where a line of troops were marching in a long uninterrupted series, past a herd of deer, I observed, that when their attention was taken off from grazing, by the humming, murmuring noise proceeding from the troops, they, at first, and for a. while stood staring and aghast, as if attracted by the successive progression of the files, all clothed in red .- At length, however, the leading stag, " vir gregie ipse" striking the ground, snorted, and immediately rushed forward across the ranks, followed by the whole collection, to the utter surprise and confusion of the soldiery: thus running into the very danger one naturally supposes they must have, at first, been auxious to avoid. They who were apprized, by the sound, of their approach, stopped, and made way for them. Over the heads of others, who were heedless and inattentive, they bounded with wonderful agility, and fled over the plain. At another time driving along the road in my phæton, and pretty fast, I perceived a young beifer running after the carriage, with her eyes intently fixed upon one of the hind wheels; by the whirling of which the anieither read, walk, swing, exercise ments, fifteen or twenty days, and themselves in archery in the groves, the dissolution of them is as geneor they sing and play in their tents. Others, whilst at work, are read gret by the individuals who comto: of all amusements, perhaps, the most delectable.

At the end of a convivial dinner, every soul, provided the weather prove sultry, or they find themselves fatigued, retires to repose.

On rising from the siesta, (of all listless indulgences the most soothing, comfortable, and refreshing,) carriages are again in readiness, or light boats, where a stream or lake are near, to give the company the evening's respiration of genuine zephyrs (which the inhabitants of colder regions taste only in poetical description) breathing health, as well as recreation.

The twilight being short under the tropics, the day of course shuts in presently after sun set, when cards and dice become part of the evening's entertainment. Chess, backgammon, whist, picquet, trédrille, and loo, are the favourite These, with domestic games. sports, together with the sleights of jugglers, and feats of tumblers, (in which performances the Hindoos are expert adepts) and dances of the natives, while away the time, and beguile it, not unpleasantly, to the hour of supper (the principal meal) when a collation, enlivened by every elevation of spirit that can conduce to promote good humour, and festive hilarity, terminates the day.

These parties generally continue,

The ladies, as they are inclined, with some variation in the amuserally lamented with heartfelt reposed them.

## VETERINARY COLLEGE.

OPY of the address, with the Rules and Regulations, of the Veterinary College, as printed in

#### " TO THE PUBLIC.

" The institution of the Veterinary College not appearing to be so generally known, as an establishment of such public utility, of such national importance, is thought to merit, the Governors conceive that a short statement of its views and objects may be acceptable to those who are still unacquainted with it.

"The extreme ignorance and incompetency of the greater part of practitioners on the diseases of horses, called Farriers, had been long and universally complained of. To remedy this, and meet the evil in the most effectual manner, several gentlemen formed themselves into a Society for the improvement of the Veterinary Art. A large piece of ground was provided, and a range of Stables, a Forge, a Theatre for Dissections and Lectures. and other buildings, have been erected at a considerable expence. A medical gentleman of superior abilities has been appointed professor; and other officers requisite

mal seemed completely struck, and affected. Thus pursuing her object. , for about a quarter of a mile, she, by a sudden impulse, rapidly darted forward towards the wheel, which striking her nose, the attention of the creature became interrupted by the violence of the friction, and was of course withdrawn: she then immediately stood stock still, and presently after turned about slowly, and made off.

to give due effect to the establishment, have been fixed at the College, at an expence large in the aggregate, but at salaries not individually greater than were consonant to the strictest rules of econo-

" The grand object of the Institution has been, and is, to form a school of Veterinary Science, in which the anatomical structure of quadrupeds of all kinds, horses, cattle, sheep, dogs, &c. the diseases to which they are subject, and the remedies proper to be applied, might be investigated, and regularly taught, in order that, by this means, enlightened practitioners of liberal education, whose whole study has been devoted to the Veterinary Art in all its branches, may be gradually dispersed over the kingdom, on whose skill and experience confidence may be securely placed. For this purpose pupils are admitted at the College, whe, in addition to the lectures and instructions of the professor. and the practice of the stables under his superintendance, at present enjoy (from the liberal disposition of some of the most eminent characters of the faculty to support and protect this establishment), the peculiar advantage of free admission to their Medical and Anatomical Lectures. Of these pupils many are at this time established in various parts of the country, practising with great credit and kingdom, great and unremitting advantage to themselves, and benefit to their respective neighbourhoods. In order, however, that no doubt may arise respecting the suf-`ficient qualifications of pupils upon their leaving the College, they are strictly examined by a medical committee, from whom they receive a proper certificate, if they are found to have acquired a suffi-

cient knowledge in the various branches of the veterinary science. and are competent to practise with advantage to the public.

"Subscribers to the establishment have the privilege of sending to the College their horses, &c. which have occasion for medical treatment of any kind, without ·further expense than that of the daily food; and these, in general, form a sufficient number of patients for the practice of the professor and his pupils.——The professor, or assistant, prescribe for horses, &c. belonging to subscribers who find it inconvenient to spare them for admission into the Infirmary, or in cases that do not require it, provided that such medicines as are necessary be furnished and compounded at the College.-Subscribers horses are likewise shod at the College-forge at the ordinary

prices. " This institution, so extensive in its views, cannot be supported but by a large annual expence; and

though the patronage of subscribers is considerable, and Parliament,

fully convinced of the propriety of the institution, and of the great national benefits to be derived from it, has munificently granted aid to the establishment, yet, in order to -carry the objects of the institution into full effect, and speedily to distribute scientific veterinary practitioners into every part of the efforts must and it is hoped will be

made, by every man who sets a value upon his horse or his dog, whether from the pleasure or advantage he receives from him, or from his value considered in a pecuniary light;-hy those who look upon

cattle of all denominations as objects of great commercial, as well as domestic importance; --- and,

finally,

sinally, by those who, from patriotic motives, are zealous to promote the welfare and prosperity of

their country.

" In a political point of view, this institution is of great importance with respect to the army, (which must be sufficiently manifeet to every person acquainted with the former state of the prectice of Farriery in the cavalry); and so fully was the utility of it estimated, that a board of General Officers having been appointed to take the institution into consideration, reported, that the loss of horses accruing to the cavalry was heretofore very beavy, owing to the total ignorance of those who, previous to the appointment of Veterinary Surgeons, had the medical care of them; and that this establishment has afforded essential improvement to that part of the military service, and thereby ultimately must be, and has been, the means of a considerable saving to the public; this report his Majesty has been graciously pleased to approve.

" RULES AND REGULATIONS.

"Every subscriber of the sum of twenty guineas is a member of

the society for life.

"Every subscriber of two guineas annually, is a member of the acciety for one year, and is equally entitled to all the benefits of the institution, whilst he continues auch.

"None but herses, or animals the property of subscribers, can be admitted into the infirmary, and should any patient procure admittance contrary to this regulation, either by the misrepresentation of the servant bringing it, or the mistake of the servant of the College who receives it, and the owner, on

application being made to him, shall neglect to entitle himself to the privileges of a subscriber, by sending a cheque for his annual subscription, there shall then be charged for medicines and attendance over and above the daily charge for keep, in no cases less than two guineas, and more, if more abalt really have been expended, in the treatment of such patient.

"A receipt is directed to be given to every groom bringing a horse on his admission, and upon it a note of the regulations in no case to be departed from, that the horse will not be delivered to the owner, or any person sent by him, till the amount of his keep up to the

day of delivery be paid.

" In cases thought desperate by the professor, or requiring a time to cure, which, in his opinion, would incur cost or keep exceeding the value of the animal, he is directed immediately to notify such his opinion to the proprietor, who in that case may chuse whether he will, at his own expence, have the animal treated according to known rules of practice, or whether be will give him up to the College, paying the expences up to the time of such giving up: The animal then becomes a subject of experiment and bolder practice, which if successful and the animal be restored to health, will still leave the proprietor the option of reclaiming him, on paying at the usual rate for his keep, from the time of his baving given him up to that of his reclaiming bim.

"Every gentleman having subject of complaint, either on the medical or stable treatment of his horse, or misconduct in the forge, or of any servants of the College, is requested to communicate the same by letter, addressed either to the chairman of the stable committee, or of the next general meet-

No servant of the College is allowed to receive vails, and it is earnestly requested that subscribers will abstain from offering any, as conviction of the receipt would subject the servant so offending to immediate dismission.

" Note.-Though the cure of the diseases incident to horses has always been the primary object of the institution, it is nevertheless the wish of the directors to extend its benefits to every description of animals of the brute creation; and the progress of their views in this respect, has been retarded solely by the want of subjects for practice.

" PRIVILEGES OF SUBSCRIBERS.

" A subscriber has the privilege of having his horses admitted into the infirmary, to be treated under all circumstances of disease, at the price of three shillings and sixpence per night only, including keep, medicines, or operations of whatever nature that may be necessary; likewise of bringing his . horses to the College for the advice of the professor, gratis, in cases where he may prefer the treatment of them at home; and in cases of accidents, which render the subjects of them not capable of being removed, the professor, or his assistant, will attend the horses of subscribers at their own stables, within London and Westminster.

" A subscriber, though resident in the country, has the privilege of having medicines prepared at the

College.

" A subscriber has also the priwilege of sending his horses to the College forge to be shod, at the Vol. XXXVII.—No. 224.

regulated prices, and a subscriber's horse has a right to be shod before the horse of a non-subscriber, although the latter should have arrived fii'st.

The President is His Grace the Duke of Northumberland, K.G. F. R. S. F. A. S.

Vice Presidents. Henry, Duke of Buccleugh, K.T. George, Earl of Morton, F. R. S. F. A. S. George, Earl of Pembroke. Philip, Earl of Chesterfield, F. R. S. George, Earl of Macclesfield. George, Earl of Warwick. Francis, Lord Heathfield. Sir T. C. Bunbury, Bart. M. P. George Holme Sumner, Esq. M. P. Thomas Pitt, Esq. F. A. S.

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William Osgoode, Esq.
Edward Coleman, Esq. Professor.

Mr. William Sewell, Assistant Professor, &c.

## SPORTING LAW CASE.

Tried in the Court of King's Bench, May 4.

Church v. Sturdy.

THIS was an action tried at the Exeter Assizes to recover the value of a hare, wherein a verdict had been given for the plaintiff. Some hounds to which Mr. C. was a subscriber, started a hare, and run her on the grounds of the defendant, where a labourer caught her alive, whereupon the defendant came up and took her from him, as being found on his land. Mr. Church, the plaintiff, demanded the hare, which Mr. Sturdy refused; and this action was brought and a verdict obtained.

This day Mr. Serjeant Lens moved to have a new trial. contended, that as the hare was not killed by the plaintiff's hounds, no right of action accrued, because no right of possession was vested in the plaintiff, unless either his dogs caught or killed it in running.-That with respect to him it was at all events feræ naturæ, and if an action lay at all, it must have been against the man who had given it to Mr. Sturdy. The Court granted a rule, observing, " that the plaintiff was situated pretty much alike with his hounds and with his Attorney; with his hounds he had a death in view, and lost his game; with his Attorney a verdict, and lost his cause."

CAPTAIN LANGTON AGAINST MAJOR NORTHEY.

Continued from page 28.

#### SECOND DAY.

Chelsea College, April 2. THE Court having assembled, Capt.Langton begged permission to make some addition to his evidence of yesterday respecting the occurrence at Cheltenham on the 11th of October. The Court assented, and Captain Langton said, that having stated yesterday his not having heard any thing further from Major Northey at seven o'clock that evening, and in consequence also of an alarming account he received of the illness of one of his family, he had taken his place in the Bath coach; he wished further to add, that before he took this step, he waited upon Sir John Sherwood, who strongly recommended him to go away on account of the letter he had just received. Early on the morning of the 12th he again waited on Sir John Sherwood, and told him of the new circumstances which had taken place on the preceding evening,. and shewed him the letter he had received; in consequence of which Sir John Sherwood still recommended him to leave Cheltenham: and he left at the bar of the boarding-house where he lodged, a paper, referring any person who doubted the motive of his departure, to Sir John Sherwood.

Captain, Northey Hopkins, examined by the prosecutor, stated, that he knew Major Northey, and accompanied him to Sheldon's Hotel on the evening of the 11th of October, where he saw Captain Langton, and heard Major Northey call him " a villain and a scoundrel,"

acoundrel," and afterwards " a coward;" the Major said, Captain Langton had traduced his character, and called him a coward a second time.

Major Northey declined putting any question to the witness.

Captain Langton was then examined by Major Spicer, a member of the Court.

Q. You stated in your evidence yesterday, that you had no recollection of having, at a party of Lady Abdy's, represented any interference of yours as the cause of breaking off Major Northey's marriage—Does your recollection now serve you, whether you did make use of such expressions, at any time, and at any party at Lady Abdy's?—A. I have no recollection whatever of my being at a party at Lady Abdy's: I used to visit at her Ladyship's house sometimes in the mornings; and one evening I recollect calling on the family to go to the play with them, but no conversation whatever occurred respecting Major Northey.

Q. Did you at any time at Lady Abdy's speak in most disrespectful terms of Major Northey?—A. Being on friendly terms with Lady Abdy and her family, I have on more occasions than one made mention of the facts within my knowledge concerning Major Nor-

thev.

Major Spicer—" That is no answer to my question. You state these occurrences as facts; the Board of Inquiry found they were not facts. I wish to know whether Captain Langton did not speak most disrespectfully of Major Northey, subsequent to the proceedings of the Board of Inquiry.

Captain Langton begged permission of the Court to read the sentence of the Board of Inquiry.

The Judge Advocaté said, he must object to its being read, as there was no proof of the authenticity of the paper; on which account it could not be produced as evidence, or be put upon the minutes, unless both parties admitted it to be a true copy of the determination of the Board of Inquiry. He thought these questions were of a most delicate nature. The Court was not to inquire into the facts before the Board of Inquiry; at the same time he saw no objection to the judgment of the board being read, if the parties admitted it to be a true copy. With regard to the question itself, he felt considerable difficulty. The Court was not to inquire into the circumstances of the disrespectful terms used, and the witness could not be expected to draw the nice distinction between matter of fact and matter of opinion.

Major Spicer observed, the object of his question went to the conduct of Captain Langton subsequent to the opinion of the Board of Inquiry having been delivered. If Major Northey had called him out for something which had occurred after the proceedings of the board, Captain Langton having persisted in abusing him in public and private parties at Cheltenham, and still persisting in abusing him every where he went, in his opinion it would make a very great distinction from the charge then

before the Court.

The Judge Advocate intimated the propriety of clearing the Court, and strangers were ordered to withdraw.

On our re-admission, we understood that the opinion of the Board of Inquiry was allowed to be entered on the minutes.

Thomas Sheldon, master of the k 2 hoarding-

boarding-house where Capt. Langton lived at Cheltenham, stated, that he saw Major Northey on the 11th of October, in the evening, and heard him call Captain Langton "scoundrel and rascal!"

The evidence having closed on the part of the prosecution, Major Northey requested till Friday to prepare his defence, which the Court complied with.—Adjourned till Friday.

Third Day, April 5.

The Court assembled at the usual hour, pursuant to adjournment, and on Major Northey's being called upon to make his defence, he presented a paper, which was read by the Judge-Advocate to the Court, and was to the following

purport :---

That Major Northey had applied for a board of inquiry on his conduct, for the purpose of investigating the charges preferred against him by Major Tidy; which application being complied with, the board had declared it as their opinion, " that the reports to the prejudice of Major Northey, and which Major Tidy heard in Portugal, were not of an extent or nature to do away the honourable testimonies produced in support of his character." It further stated, that Major Northey had found considerable difficulty in rebutting the charges of Captain Langton, by being prevented from entering into the detail of the circumstances which occasioned them, and which, from their frivolous nature, or total want of foundation, were wholly unsuited to the dignity of the Court, but for the injury sustained by Major Northey in consequence of them, both as an officer and a gentleman.

That Major Northey had hoped

that the board of inquiry would have accompanied the opinion pronounced by them, by a declaration, that in consequence of the groundless or frivolous charges brought against him, they deemed his prosecutor deserving of censure for his conduct.

That he felt the disappointment of this hope more strongly, from having heard in various quarters that the members of the board of inquiry had previously and individually expressed their opinions to

that effect.

That it was not his intention to make any insinuation of partiality in the mode of proceeding adopted by the board; but yet there was some colour for such an impression being produced, in consequence of the board having adopted an unusual process with respect to him, by calling on him for his defence before the charges were stated, against which he was to defend himself.

That he had been denied the indulgence of any assistance from a military friend: while Major Tidy and Captain Langton had free and unrestrained intercourse with each other—thus depriving Major Northey of the benefit of a public proceeding, while it was granted to his

prosecutor.

That in consequence of this restriction, Major Northey had suffered much injury from the loose and inaccurate report which had been made to the Commander in Chief, of the evidence and facts necessary to elucidate circumstances which it was his wish to make as public as possible.

That Major Northey conceived that the conduct of his prosecutor should not pass without animadversion, when the injustice done to his character was considered, and the hopourable testimonies he should

produce

produce in support of it, from the earliest period of his service to the moment in which he addressed them; and he hoped, that, from all these considerations, the Court would acquit him of the motives ascribed to him in the charges.— That, on the 10th of September, 1810, Major Northey memorialized his Excellency the Commander in Chief to appoint a General Court Martial to investigate his character and conduct; he had the mortification to receive no other than a communication from his Excellency, that Major Tidy had not been actuated by any motives of personal hostility, &c. thus indirectly sanctioning that proceeding, by which, upon hearsay reports, that Officer had most officiously and wantonly endeavoured to disgrace him as an officer, and to effect his ruin as a member of society; and depriving him of availing himself of demanding that satisfaction which his wounded feelings called for, which prevented him from being restored to society with an unblemished character. The opinion given by the Court of General Officers fell very short of the justice he was entitled to, and inconsistent with the regard which was due to the preservation of the honour and character of an individual, either as a member of the military profession, or holding any other rank in society. It was evident, throughout the whole course pursued by his prosecutor, either originally at Lisbon, or subsequently in a repetition of those aspersions which were proved before the board of inquiry to have been unfounded, or loose and frivolous, he was actuated by motives not less malicious than dangerous to society in general, unless checked by those to whose protection the interests of the

army and of society were confided.—The defence then proceeded to animadvert upon the conduct of the prosecutor, in persevering in his calumnies against Major Northey, and his refusal to give him the satisfaction of a gentleman. It also strongly animadverted on the manner in which Captain Langton had given his testimony on the present occasion, and entered into a full justification of Major Northey's conduct throughout.

While the Judge-Advocate was reading the above statement, Captain Langton objected to some passages, which he said were not connected with the subject before

the Court.

The President said, that there were many parts of the defence which he could have wished had been omitted; but as they had been read, it would be in Captain Langton's power to make any statement he thought essential to refute them.

The opinion of the board of General Officers on Major Northey's character was then read, to the

following effect:-

"That board having duly attended to, and maturely considered such evidence as has been brought before them, relative to the matter between Majors Tidy and Northey, as well as what those gentlemen have offered to the board, are of opinion—"That the reports to the prejudice of Major Northey, and which Major Tidy heard in Portugal, were not of that extent, or of a nature sufficient, to do away the honourable testimonies produced by Major Northey in support of his character.

" T. H. TURNER, M. G. President."

" August 24, 1810."

Mr. Holmes was examined on

the part of Major Northey. He deposed that he accompanied Major Northey to Sheldon's Hotel, and remained with him in the parlour while he sent his friend Captain Guthrie, of the 44th regiment, up stairs to Captain Langton.-While Captain Guthrie was up stairs, he thought he could best describe the state of the Major's mind by repeating his words at the time :- " Good God!" said he, " Mr. Holmes, what a dreadful situation I am placed in! Sir David Dundas has refused me a Court Martial, conceiving that the sentence of the board rendered it unnecessary. This man still persists in calling me a thief, and will give me no satisfaction. The step I took this day will send me out of the army, and if I allow him to continue aspersing my character unnoticed, I shall not only be driven from the army, but from society." -He asked him what he conceived he ought to do? he, the witness, gave him his opinion, and was ready to repeat it, if the Court would allow him. He appeared to him irritated to a state of madness. in so much so, that in the course of the day he begged of him not to appeal to him again.

Colonel Enys, late of the 29th regiment, stated, that he had known Major Northey for nine years, from his first coming into the regiment in 1791, until the witness quitted it in 1800; during the latter part of that period, for the five years he commanded the regiment (with the exception of a few months, while Lord Cathcart and Colonel Dickson commanded it), he knew him intimately. During the former period, Major Northey was serving on board the Blenheim as an Officer of the Marines, at which time a detachment of the

regiment served as marines, and he had not an opportunity of seeing him then so frequently, or until the witness left the service. In the latter part of the time, Major Northey was Lieutenant of his (the witness's) company; and he took upon him to aver, in the most unqualified terms, that be never remembered the slightest imputation upon Major Northey's character; on the contrary, he had ever esteemed him as an excellent Officer, always attentive to his duty, and one who, in every respect, maintained the character both of an officer and a gentleman. He had likewise been in constant habits of corresponding with him ever since; and the first imputation he had ever heard against his character, was in a letter he received from Major Northey, dated the 2d of August,

By Major Spicer a Member of the Court.

Q. You have been acquainted with him since you left the regiment?—A. Yes, I knew him at Bath.

Q. Has Major Northey done any thing since to forfeit your good opinion?—A. By no means; on the contrary, when I met him at Bath, I was happy to receive him as an acquisition to our society there.

Lord Frederick Montague deposed, that he had been acquainted with Major Northey from the year 1797, until he quitted the regiment in 1800; and that his conduct during that time appeared unexceptionable as an officer, and irreproachable as a gentleman.

Colonel Byng, of the Foot Guards, stated, that he had known Major Northey for ten years, and had always considered him a good officer and a perfect gentleman.

Captains

Captains O'Neil and Drury, of the 26th, deposed, that they had known Major Northey for several years, and that he had never done any thing to injure him in their

good opinion. .

Colonel Le Marchant stated. that he had known Major Northey at the Military College in 1802, and that he continued there until the year following; he never heard any thing injurious to Major Northey's character; and his opinion of him, both when he left the College and since, was, that he conducted himself uniformly as a gentleman, a man of honour, and a soldier; he had been appointed from the Military College to the situation of Assistant Quarter-Master-General; and had the witness known any thing to his prejudice, these witnesses any questions. he should have thought it his duty to make a representation to that effect to Government.

Lieutenant-General Sir J. F. Cradock had always considered Major Northey a very good officer, and a perfect gentleman, while he had been under his command.

Colonel Walsh, of the 9th regiment, said, that while he had been Town-Major of Lisbon he had a general acquaintance with all the Officers, particularly the Staff, and had known Major Northey, whose conduct he considered that of a gentleman—and had heard strangers, who had intercourse officially with him, confirm this opinion.

General Brownrigg deposed, that Major Northey had belonged to the Quarter-Master-General's department since 1803; during which time, until last summer, when the circumstances which led to the Court of Inquiry took place, he had never known or heard any thing which could, in the most remote degree, affect his character as an

officer or a gentleman; and he further stated, in justice to Major Northey, that while he served in Portugal under Brigadier-General Donkin, that the General had reported to him, confidentially, his high opinion of Major Northey; and if any circumstances had existed prejudicial to his character, the Brigadier-General would have felt it his duty to report such circumstances, and to have stated fairly his opinion of Major Northey, as an officer and a gentleman; and he knew that General Donkin had the conduct of that department so much at heart, that he would not have suffered any man to belong to it who had the slightest stigma affixed to his character.

The prosecutor declined asking

Major Northey then presented his memorial that he had laid before the Commander in Chief, to which Memorial he received the following answer:-

" Horse Guards, Sept. 25, 1810.

" SIR-Having submitted to the Commander in Chief your Memorial of the 10th instant, which you delivered to me personally in this Office, I am now directed to acquaint you, in reply thereto, that, after mature consideration of all the circumstances attending the allegations made against you by Major Tidy and Captain Langton, Sir David Dundas is of opinion, that the decision of the board of General Officers, transmitted to you from the Adjutant-General's Office, on the 25th ult. is of itself sufficiently strong, and expressed in words calculated to render a further investigation of the subject unnecessary to the removal of any impression which may have been formed to the prejudice of your character:

"Iam

"I am further directed to add, that the Commander in Chief would have been equally of this opinion, even if the periods at which all the charges made against you are stated to have occurred, were within the space of time to which the law allows a Court Martial to have a retrospect.—I have the honour to be, &c., "H. TORRENS."

"Major Northey, Assistant Quarter-Master-General."

The defence having closed, the Court adjourned to the next day, when Captain Langton commenced his reply, in which he denied being actuated by the motives ascribed to him by Major Northey, vindicated his manner of acting in this unpleasant affair, and concluded with saying, " It has never been my wish that the facts of my having received a challenge-of my having declined to accept it-and the conduct which Major Northey thought proper in consequence to pursue, should be laid before the public in any shape whatever, without a full examination of all those circumstances under which I felt, that as a gentleman, as well as a soldier, I was bound in honour, as well as in duty, to refuse Major Northey the private satisfaction he required."

#### SENTENCE.

"Horse-Guards, 19th April, 1811.

"SIR—Having had the honour to lay before the Prince Regent the proceedings of a General Court Martial held at the Royal Hospital at Chelsea, on the 1st of April, 1811, and continued by adjournments to the 6th of the same month, for the trial of Major Augustus Northey, one of his Majesty's Assistant Quarter-Masters General,

who was arraigned upon the undermentioned charges, viz.

"1st. That Major Northey did, on the 26th of August, 1810, send a challenge to Captain Algernon Langton, of his Majesty's 61st (or South Gloucester) regiment of foot, in consequence of the evidence which had been given by Captain Langton before a board of General Officers, appointed to investigate Najor Northey's character, which met on the 7th of August, 1810.

"2d. That Major Northey, at Cheltenham, on the 11th of October, 1810, did, at two different times on that day, behave with insult and outrage towards Captain Langton, and did then conduct himself in a scandalous, infamous manner, such as is unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentle-

man."

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:—

"The Court having maturely weighed and considered the evidence adduced on the prosecution, as well as what has been offered in defence, are of opinion that the prisoner, Major Augustus Northey, is guilty of the first charge, except so much as alledges the challenge to have been sent in consequence of the evidence which had been given by Captain Langton before a board of General Officers appointed to investigate Major Northey's character, which met on the 7th of August, 1810.

"The Court also finds the prisoner guilty of the second charge, except so much as alledges that he, the prisoner, did then conduct himself in a scandalous, infamous manner, such as is unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, of which latter part the Court ac-

quits the prisoner.

"The Court do therefore adjudge

judge Major Augustus Northey to be cashiered. The Court have felt themselves bound to pass this sentence, in conformity to the 2d article, 7th section, of the Articles of War. In the performance, however, of its painful duty, the Court cannot but express an anxious solicitude in the unfortunate situation of the prisoner, whose character, unsullied as it has been exhibited from unquestionable evidence, has so long suffered from unmerited accusations.

"The Court therefore humbly recommends him to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent's most favourable consideration."

" I am to acquaint you that the Court having adjudged the prisoner, Major Northey, to becashiered, in conformity to the Articles of War, which expressly provide such punishment for the crime charged and proved against him, the Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, was pleased to approve and confirm their decision.

" The Prince Regent was at the same time pleased to take into his most gracious consideration the extreme provocation under which Major Northey's feelings were irmitated, towards the committal of an act which, however subversive of good order and discipline, cannot be looked upon in any other light than as the natural impulse arising from a strong sense of the injury his honour has sustained, by the aspersions which appear to have been so studiously propagated (even after the deliberate decision of a board of General Officers) against a character which has received the most honourable support in the concurrent testimony of several respectable witnesses: —And his Royal Highness was accordingly most Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 224.

graciously pleased to command, that Major Northey should be restored to his rank and situation in the army.—I have honour to be,

(Signed) "DAVID DUNDAS."
The Adjutant-General, &c. &c.

## ON PUGILISM.

Continued from page 3g.

"BUT I have been speaking of past times. Let us hope that, ere long, the sun of reason will arise to illumine and humanise the minds of men, and to fit them for the real and unsophisticated duties of society. On the happy return of peace, for which every feeling, every honest heart must sigh, may the continent present us with a new and regenerate race of men, gloriously different in principle and conduct, from the abject, treacherous, and revengeful vassals of despotism!

"Amidst increasing light, I cannot despair of an amelioration of the condition of man. Perhaps no change in the national character of the French people is more remarkable, than that which has produced the almost total disuse of duelling, a practice formerly carried to an insane and tremendous excess in that country: but from the well-known warmth and impetuosity of spirit in the French, it is to be apprehended, that the contentions and quarrels of the lower orders at least, among them, will ever have an immediate tendency to deeds of blood. Would it not be a desirable thing, a point gained on the side of morality, to stop the fatal career of the knife and the dagger, by the introduction of pugilism, by which the passions might be assuaged in a more just and allowable way? The almighty power of custom needs no proof or comment; and were the English custom of boxing, with all its deliberate and punctilious equity of circumstance and regulation, introduced and fixed among the people of France, I have no doubt but It would have the salutary effect of restraining their natural fire, and propensity of the last irrevocable deed; and, in consequence, of contributing largely to their ultimate individual peace of mind, and general social happiness. I beg leave thus to recommend our English system of pugilism to the generous and highspirited citizens of France, soon I hope to become, and ever to remain, our hearty friends.

"In return for their having taught us 'gracefully to trip along with the light fantastic toe," beside certain other lessons of infinitely greater importance, let us instruct them in the offensive and defensive use of their natural weapons. There can be no doubt but that, upon a prospect of due encouragement, Mendoza would be ready, on the return of peace, to open a school in the splendid metropolis of France.

" The magistrates of our own country will, I hope, be wary in their attempts to restrain the privileges of Englishmen, even in Granting it their contentions. true, that boxing has such an important moral effect upon the vulgar mind, it were surely an impolitic step, to discourage it in compliment to fanaticism, hypocrisy, or mistaken ideas of humanity. Public encouragement it needs none, being as it were bound up in the very nature of the English people, amongst whom there are to be found, at every period, in-

dividuals enow, emulous of patronising the pugilistic art; yet to keep alive an art, schools and practice are required.

" In countries where commerce and manufactures universally prevail, habits of delicacy, the love of ease, and inaptitude for defence, will invariably be induced with length of time; amongst the in-Labitants of such countries, it must be madness to check the principle of a martial spirit under any legitimate form.

" I shall decline the enquiry, how far the practice of pugilism would be consistent with our established ideas of gentility, but hold myself warranted by reason (all the warrant which ought to be required in any possible case) strongly to recommend the manly exercise of the pugilistic school to all Nothing contributes more ranks. to brace the sinews, open the chest, and to impart a firm and vigorous tone to the whole body, at the same time affording a very agreeable exercise of the mental faculties.—It forms an erect and graceful carriage, and produces that ease and adroitness in the use of the limbs, in which many people are naturally so deficient. In fine, the art of manual defence supplies the want. of bodily strength, and may at times prove an excellent shield to a weak man, against casual and vul-

gar aggression. " I have attempted, and I hope have succeeded in the proof, that neither pleasure nor profit in anywise require us to dispense with the laws of justice and humanity, since these laws, taken even in the strictest seuse of necessity, impede neither; and that it is a wretched mistake, to dignify with the name of pleasure, these phrensical emotions which arise in the mind, at witnessing the distresses and tortures of other creatures. who are so ready to condemn a man for uttering truths, seem unconscious, and ought to be reminded, that they are casting reflections

upon nature herself.

" The small prospect of immediate concurrence and success, ought not to deter the moralist, whose gratification and reward properly subsist in the simple performance of the duty. The prejudices and errors of the human mind must be worn away gradually, and by the constant attrition of just and moral argumentation,

Like marble statues rubb'd in pieces With gallantsy of pilgrims' kisses.

"My marked recommendation of Pugilism, vol. i. p. 205. has been since honoured with the sanction of some of the most eminent characters of our country, and my sentiments promulgated under names, possessing the consequence and weight in which my own is totally deficient. It has been said in the senate, and most justly, 'We must choose between the fist and the stiletto.' To the gratification of my most earnest wishes, the practice of hoxing has been still more generally diffused, and without the old accompaniment of barbarous inflictions on brute animals, under the gross misnomer of sport. The character of the pugilist has been humanised, and rendered intelligent, an effect which surely ought, in great measure, to be attributed to the countenance and society of the upper ranks. Indeed, since the days of the savage and sullen Broughton, whom I personally knew, we have had more of this class, demonstrating in their conduct humane, generous, and peaceable dispositions. I also knew

the Suffolk champion Hugh Wright, unfortunately killed in a playful scuffle with his youngest brother, about the year 1770.—Hugh, with the frame of a giant, and a most appalling countenance, held in hiscapacious bosom a compassionate heart. inclined to all the sociable qualities. Johnson bore an excellent character, and as I have been informed by his master, laboured in his calling of a porter, to support the widow and children of his friend.-William Pearce, distinguished by the name of the Game Chicken, had a heart warmed with noble and elevated feelings, which even his dissipated habits of life could never deaden or suppress. His combat with Belcher in 1805, ought to immortalise both British pugilism and the name of Pearce, which I at this moment embalm with tears of exultation. In the 12th round The Chicken went in and ralliéd furiously, and it was evident Belcher had fallen off in strength; he had materially the worst of the The Chicken closed and rally. threw Belcher on the rope, and had a fair opportunity of ending the fight, for Belcher lay balanced upon his back, and had the Chicken given him one of his death-like blows, he must have been killed. Instead of which, this truly English Chicken, putting himself in an attitude for striking the blow, and looking around the ring with a countenance in which shope a mingled sense of justice and compassion, exclaimed, 'Jem, I won't take advantage of thee.' I should have been proud, had it been in my power, to adorn my book with a picture of this battle. Pearce signalised himself also, in the revival of the age of chivalry, as a champion for the fair sex. He delivered a forlorn damsel from the hard L 2 gripe

gripe of three game-keepers, whom he discomfited and put to flight: and in 1807, at Bristol, he rescued another young woman from perishing in the flames, at the extreme peril of his own life.

At length, upon the neighb'ring housetop seen,

A gallant youth now hasten'd to her aid, And o'er the fearful parapet does lean, With spirit dauntless to assist the maid: Endow'd by heaven with more than common might,

He grasps her aims, and draws her to the height.

height.
Oh! glorious act! Oh! courage well ap-

ply'd!

Oh! strength excited in its proper cause!

Thy name, O Pearce! be sounded far
and wide,

Live ever honour'd, 'midst the world's applause!

Be this thy triumph!—know, one creature sav'd

Is greater glory than the world inslaved.

ANON.

Mendoza, whose name has been so long and universally celebrated. had last year, honourable mention in the public prints, for his humanity in the behalf of a strange girl, whose unfeeling mother be took before the magistrate; a troublesome office, from which the humanity of most would have shrunk. If I have nothing to say in the praise of Gully, the present champion of England, I trust it is because I do not know the man .-The company Mr. Jackson keeps, ought, doubtless, to be a voucher for the respectability of his character. The above facts will prove, that all our boxers are not a set of brutal profligates, whose only gratification lies in aggressive and insolent actions, in devouring living cats, and torturing to death of inpocent animals; and will leave no doubt of the force of good examples upon the whole class. Sparring

academies in the metropolis, have been long winked at by the police, and hoxing matches are suffered in the country, but often attended and inconvewith obstruction nience, in the necessity or experi diency of which I cannot concur. Such playing at fast and loose, is not confined to boxing, and consists neither with the dignity of the law, nor the freedom of the people. I would far rather see a regular subscription pugilistic theatre reared in London, upon a handsome SCALE, and regular professors established at respectable salaries, where our youth of all ranks and degrees might, according to the prices they were respectively able to afford, be duly initiated in the old British science of manual defence, be grounded in the duties of true British humanity, and also be assured of an arena on which to decide, with native freedom, their unaccommodated differences. I would have boxes, pit, and gallery, at a moderate admission price. I should not at all he surprised, if such a plan were to reduce the number of battles, by withdrawing the public taste from serious boxing to bloodless sparring, to which also the practice of betting might attach.

" I had, however, no success in my former similar proposal for The attempt, Paris, vol. i. p. 211. I am informed, having been made, not indeed by Mendoza, but by some other English professor .-But the season of peace was lamentably short, and boxing, perhaps, an insipid novelty to the martial French, who have such a horrid penchant for steel, as the late bloody duels among our prisoners of that nation, have too fatally evinced-knives, razors fastened to sticks, points of compasses.

gracious

gracious heaven! Yet these weapons of necessity, were fairly and openly used, according to the laws of regular combat. Such painful examples, but still more the base and cowardly assassinations of less generous and enlightened people; together with the foul play so disgraceful to ourselves, still too prevalent in one part of England, ought to be the most powerful incitements to us, to countenance that practice, which has been the groundwork, and must still be the preservative of our superior national humanity.

# THE MAGICAL WHIP,

CHARACTERS ON THE ROAD.

Continued from page 31.

BUT what chariot is that with the green shades drawn up in so fine a morning? The charioteer drives so remarkably slow too, and seems to have something of a leer upon his countenance.

My magical whip soon rendered the blinds as transparent as glass. I beheld an elderly gentleman, aged seventy-five, of a very grave aspect, amusing himself with a Miss of He is not like our young sixteen. thoughtless bucks, that are fond of ostentation, and that triumph in their vices. No; when he strays from the line of right, he takes care still to walk upon that of prudence. He has a virtuous wife whom he would not willingly offend, especially as part of her fortune is at her own disposal; and he has children, from whom the cautious good man hides every appearance of evil. He therefore takes the following

method of gratifying his youthful propensities.

This young lady is boarded at a convenient house on the road, where she passes for his niece. And besides frequent visits, by way of enquiring after her health, be often gives her an airing in his carriage, as he returns from town. where his business, real or feigned, generally calls him twice or thrice in a week. It is impossible for the coachman not to suspect; but his master knows how to keep him discreet: and he finds it more advantageous to appear totally blind to what he cannot prove, than to hazard his master's displeasure by imprudent insinuations.

The girl, young as she is, plays her part to admiration; she has the art to make a profitable capitulation at every interview. A new present, by way of subduing the remains of her modesty, or of pacifying her scruples, is always the term of fresh familiarities. has this moment given her a pair of diamond ear-rings, and she knows how to set down the extacy they inspire to the proper score. She holds them in the hand which amorously encircles his neck, and gives them every moment such transporting glances and ogles us were enough to make any man in his senses jealous of his own gift: But our lecher is infatuated enough to attribute her transports to the charms of his delicate person, and the fire of his constitution.

One incident made me smile. In the ardour of his caresses, the upper set of the old gentleman's teeth fell into her lap. This rendered him somewhat confused, but the girl with great prudence pitied his misfortune, and assisted him in re-adjusting them.

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It is surprising that such a young creature should be mistress of so much address, but a small sketch of her history will explain the mys-

terv.

She is the only daughter of a couple in middling circumstances, who keep a small chandler's shop in one of the out-skirts of the town, and as they are able to leave their daughter 2001. they were determined she should have a genteel educa-To these parents she is under obligations for her present advancement. They had the folly to place their daughter at one of the numerous boarding schools for young ladies, where the same education is given to females in opposite spheres of life; and where every necessary accomplishment for a kept-mistress or a girl of the town is carefully taught.

Our damsel, baving good natural talents, made great proficiency in her learning. The first week she thought herself a young lady, because the governante and all the misses called her so: In the space of a month, she despised her parents as low-bred and vulgar animals, only fit to serve in a petty shop. In two months she laughed at all domestic employments, scorned to take a needle in her hand to make a shirt, or hem a handkerchief, or for any thing less than to work tambour, or the tent-stitch, She next read romances—repeated love verses—lisped the Lord's Prayer and the creed in broken Frenchplayed half a dozen imperfect tunes on the piano forte-talked of every young gentleman-stored every corner of her brain full of love, intrigues, elopements, &c. Thus was she at the age of fifteen, rendered ripe enough to jump into the arms of the first gallant who should extend them for her reception.

A French journeyman friseur, who attended the school, and whose fashionable dress, softened and rendered uni by a general suffusion of powder, entitled him to the character of all-accomplished, soon found access to her tender heart. But as it was not in his power to make her higher presents than a tortoise-shell comb or a pot of bear's grease stolen from his master, the amour was rather at a stand. At this juncture, our old gentleman being struck with the amorous cast of her countenance, rather than with any particular beauty of person, thought her well qualified to raise his languid fires; and he made her such offers as no girl of prudence could refuse; especially as this fortunate event enables her to indulge her favourite passion For now it is in her power to carry on the intrigue with her first gallant at her ease, and repay berself, in the arms of the youthful barber, for the irksome caresses she is obliged to bestow upon her antiquated swain.

Behold yonder goes a brisk spark, bowling along in his gay phaeton, with all the pride of luxury and pleasure. His horses fly like the foaming steeds of Apollo. I smacked my whip; and I found that although he has escaped with his life and limbs, yet he has overturned his fortune, and is driving headlong

to infamy and want.

Seeing a lame old man levelling ruts with a spade, I rode up to him; but as he was without disguise, my whip was useless. An unreserved conversation was sufficient to furnish me with a short, but melancholy epitome of his life, the principal incidents of which were as follow:—He was seized by a press-gang, in the beginning of the last war, and hur-

ried

ried on board a tender. Upon pleading earnestly the miseries in which his family would be involved by his absence, the Lieutenant had the humanity to propose that if he would join the gang for a certain time, his release should afterwards be insured to him. " No," said he, " I would rather endure an injury than commit one." After being exposed to various dangers, he lost a leg, in a celebrated expedition.—His share of prize-money amounted to 50l. The hopes of returning to his wife and family, consoled him for the loss.—He returned—his wife was dead—his eldest son had been happily rescued from the infamy to which a pickpocket is exposed, and sent to sea, where he was accidentally drowned. -An elder daughter had been at service, but afterwards seduced, and died upon the town.-Three younger children had perished in a workhouse.—His exigencies being great and public payment slow, he was necessitated to sell for five pounds his title to fifty —With this be commenced shoe-black. trade ill-succeeding he bought a wooden limb, a pick-axe, and a shovel, and now obtains occasional employ by the superintendant of the road.

Thus was this veteran in distress, the only survivor of a family, nor had he a distant relation to acknowledge him. He appeared as an isolated inhabitant of this great globe; or like the mast of a wrecked vessel, raising its head above a tempestuous ocean.

Here, thought I, is misery complete. But I soon learned how much appearances deceived me. A consciousness of having discharged his duty through every stage of action, and a release from greater sufferings, made the eve of his

boisterous life tolerably calm and It is true he now depends, serene. like the fowls of heaven, upon Providence, and the returning day for his subsistence; Providence and the returning day have not yet left him destitute. Bread sufficient to satisfy the rage of hunger, and the refreshing brook to slacken his thirst, have been always in his power. Nor is it unfrequent that he dines luxuriously upon the offals of an ordinary, or the passing tribute levied upon the humane; which sometimes enables him to raise even an exhilirating draught. He sleeps at night in barns and stables-yes, he sleeps, insured by his poverty from losses by fire, nor were his slumbers ever disturbed by the apprehension of midnight robbers. His present desires were absorbed in longing for the refreshing pint, for he was fatigued and thirsty. These wants I soon supplied, and a donation, too trifling to be mentioned, rendered him happier than numbers would be by the acquisition of thousands. He threw the spade over his shoulder, and limped away rejoicing, leaving the morrow to take care for itself .- I am, Sir, your's, &c. J. B.

## SPORTING SUBJECTS

IN THE

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY, 1811.

FIDGET, a famous blood horse, the property of Major J. Mouat,—H. B. Chalon.

Portrait of Young Woodpecker, a celebrated horse bred by Lord Egremont, now the property of L Claridge, Esq. with scenery at Jerveaux Abbey, Yorkshire.—P. A. Reinagle.

**Portrait** 

Portrait of Robin Hood, a celebrated horse, the property of J. Claridge, Esq. with scenery at Jerveaux Abbey.-P. A. Reinagle.

Portrait of an Arabian, the property of the Right Hon. Viscount Clive.-J. Ward, R. A. Elect.

Dead game. J. Sillett.

A study of dead game.—P. Reinagle, A.

Portrait of Rover.—E. A. Spils-

bury.

Portrait of a terrier, the property of Sir A. Hume.-J. Ward, R. A. Elect.

Portraits of Little Bit and Gay, two favourite phaeton ponies, the property of Her R. H. the Princess Charlotte of Wales.—H. B. Cha-

Portrait of a game-keeper.—D.

Wilkie, R. A. Elect.

Portrait of Litchfield, the property of Lord Viscount Lowther, late of R. Dyott, Esq.—J. Ward, R. A. Elect.

Scorpion, a famous blood horse, the property of Her R. H. the Princess Charlotte of Wales.-H.

B. Chalon. Portraits of Pleasant and Spangle, two favourite ponics, the property of Her R. H. the Princess Charlotte of Wales .- H. B. Cha-

Horses baiting .- W. Mulready. Windsor Park; with horses by the late Sawrey Gilpin, Esq. R. A. -J. M. W. Turner, R. A.

November: Flounder-tishing. J. M. W. Turner, R. A.

Dogs, enamelled on china.—J. Powell.

A grouse: sketch from nature. -J. F. Sartorious.

· Portrait of the Rev. T. Lovett and favourite dogs; cock-shooting. —J. Ward, R. A. Elect.

An Arabian broke loose.—H. B. Chalon.

Warrior; a favourite hunter.~ J. Benson, H. Fish.—T. Roth.

A member of the Hambledon Hunt; a study of a figure for part of a large picture of the death of a fox.—H. Kinch.

Portrait of a blood mare, in the possession of — Kellerman, Esq.

-J. Wickstead.

The death of the fox.—R. P. Nodder.

Caro, a favourite Venetian greyhound, for the Countess of Breadalbane.—P. Turnerelli.

### COCKINGS.

Dutham.

IN the race-week, a long main of cocks was fought between Sir H. T. Vane, Bart. (Thompson, feeder) and C. J. Brandling, Esq. (Varley, feeder) of which the following is a statement:

Thompson.	м	в.	Varley.	M	в.
Thompson. Monday	. 4	1		2	2
Tuesday	. 3	1		3	2
Wednesday .	. 5	1		1	2
Thursday					
Friday					
Saturday					
•			_		

27 9 11 9

Before fighting, 5 and 6 to 4 on Sir H. T. Vane.

The Durham Gold Cup was won by Mr. R. Wilson.

#### Chester.

In the race-week, a long main of cocks was fought between Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. and Sir. Windsor Hunloke, Bart. for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main.

Chesh	ire.	M.	B.	Derbyshire	. M	₽.
Monday		. 2	1	• • • • • •	. , 5	1
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# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Wednesday 6	2 2 0
Thursday 5	1 <i>.</i> 3 1
Friday 6	02 1
24 5	5 15 4

Feeders, Gilliver for Cheshire; and Harrison for Derbyshire.—Before setting, 6 to 4 on Cheshire. Very good fighting.

#### GREYHOUND KILLING A HARE.

THE second plate we present this month is another correct and spirited Etching by Mr. Howitt. To enter into a description of the subject of it would be quite superfluous, as coursing must be well known to our readers, either from their own practical experience or from former treatises given in this work.

# ACCOUNT OF THE SPANISH BULL-FIGHTS,

From Sir John Carr's " Descriptive Travels in Spain," &c.

AFTER dinner, the whole place was alive, and the people in crowds hastened to the theatre of the bull-fight. As the only bull-fight in Spain was at this time here, and as there were some circumstances attending it rather of a novel nature, I shall not pass it over, although the Spanish bullfight has been before described. The theatre was of wood; round the arena or circus were erected a number of seats ascending like steps, capable of containing about 10,000 persons; the boxes being **at** the upper part, and divided off, and the top of the highest covered ever; in the centre was a very large Vol. XXXVIII -- No. 224.

and handsome box appropriated to the governors and principal civil and military officers of the town. The prices of the places are regulated by the sun and the shade: those on the shady side are the best; and to obtain as much shade as possible, the fights seldom commence before four o'clock. my ticket was inscribed " Com-munes Sibra." Upon entering the theatre, I was much impressed by the magnitude of the structure, and the immense assemblage of the The number of the men and women appeared to be nearly equal. Amongst the latter were several females of distinction, and many of great respectability. The box I sat in was next to that of the governor, who was extremely attentive and polite to me. short time before he took his seat, one of the gates of the arena or circus was opened, and a fine corps of volunteers entered, and cleared it of a great number of people who climbed over the sides, and took the seats to which they were entitled. In the centre of the arena a strong post was fixed in the earth, upon the top of which sat a monkey chained, and dressed in scarlet regimentals. Many of the low Spaniards believe that the cause of the royal abolition of this their favourité pastime, arose from an objection entertained by the queen to the people assembling in large bodies together, but this is not the fact: more rational and provident reasons suggested it, in 1805, to Charles IV. or his minis-This cruel exhibition imbrutes the disposition of the peaple; if the day on which it happens he not a Sunday, a day is lost to labour. The poorest persons will sell their very beds to raise money to aftend their popular spectacle,

spectacle, and agriculture and the army suffer by the extraordinary havoc which was formerly made amongst the horses and oxen to an amount which is almost incredible. I found by what took place, that the bull-tight at the Port was as much interdicted as in every town in Spain, but as a convenient boon to the people, the governor was permitted by the Supreme Junta indirectly to concede it to them.

" Before the fight commenced, a procession entered, composed of the different dramatis personæ in this bloody pastime; after making their obedience to the governor, one of them begged permission to fight the bulls; the governor turned his head aside, and made a motion that their prayer could not be granted; they again bowed, and as they were retiring, the people called out to his excellency, in a very brief exclamation, to indulge them with the spectacle, upon which the go-vernor made a signal with his handkerchief to the performers, that the bulls might be fought. Thunders of applause expressed the public gratitude, which at length was succeeded by the silence of highly-excited expectation.

" The bull intended to be fought was then driven across the arena, in company with two tame oxen with bells round their necks; three or four piccadores, mounted on tolerably well-looking Andalusian hacks, entered the circus, and took their station near some of the wooden partitions or barricadoes erected within it, for the protection of those who fight the bull on foot, when they are hard pressed by These equestrians wore leathern gaitors, well padded about the legs, thick leathern breeches, silk jackets of various colours,

embroidered with spangles and lace, and trimmed with ribbons, whitish brown hats, tied under the chin, having a very flat broad brim, their hair in a net, with a long tassel at the bottom, and carrying a long pole with a goad at the end. Presently the massy bars of a double gate under the governor's box, through which the bulls had passed, were knocked aside, and the manwho opened it immediately sprung behind one of the before-mentioned harricadoes for security. was a moment of uncommon anxiety and expectation. Immediately a noble Andalusian bull rushed into the arena; at first he seemed appalled by the shouts of such an immense concourse of people; he stared around him, pawed the earth, smelt it, snorted, and then observing the piccadores, he collected himself and made a desperate charge upon the nearest of them, who turned him aside with his pike: with accumulated rage he assailed the next, and threw horse and rider with such violence, that the furious animal himself rolled over them, and for a moment they were all concealed by a cloud The chulos, or foot combatant, dressed en majo or sprucely, much in the same attire as the male bolero dancers wear, rushed from behind the baricadoes, and provoked and distracted the infuriated beast by holding before him cloaks of different colours: in the mean time the fallen piccador rose and remounted his horse, whose side had been opened by the bull, and whose entrails were hanging from the orifice, in ribbons streaming with blood; the poor animal moved a little, but slowly, from loss of blood, and from an apprehension of treading upon his bowels -horrible sight! His ri-

der

der dismounted, but not till the miserable beast could carry him no more. The dying horse was left to languish; several times he made a convulsive but ineffectual effort to rise, then raised his head, and looked round as if to implore some one to dispatch him. No one, not even the hangman, would have released him from his miseries. proud custom forbids it, and he was left to breathe his last in agony. Such of the piccadores as are not able to ride off their horses, on account of their wounds, when the trumpets sound for the chulos to bait the bull, are paid the less than those whose horses are able to carry them. This accounts for the piccadores pushing their horses, however badly gored, to the last extremity. After fighting the bull for some time, the trumpets sounded, the piccadores retired, and the chulos commenced an attack. With great confidence, he approached the animal to his very horns, and as he rushed upon them alternately, he eluded the assault by adroitly stepping aside, first endeavouring to fix, and generally with success, two banderillas or barbed arrows, decorated with curls of coloured paper, on each side of his neck. If by accident or want of experience they are fixed in the sides of the beast, or the banderillas do not adhere, the disapprobation of the spectators is excited. of these banderillas have gunpowder crackers attached to them. which discharge themeslves soon after they are fastened, to madden the bull the more. In these attacks the skill and intrepidity of the chulos were conspicuous. ter some time, the people called out, matalo, matalo! kill him, kill him, meaning the bull. This is a

high, though unwelcome compliment paid to the animal. The trumpets again sounded, and the chulos retired.

" The matador then entered a lone, with a red cloak spread over a small stick in one hand, and A sword in the other; and amidst the applause of the populace, bowed to the governor; who by a signal gave him leave to dispatch the bull. The animal roared, and writhing with agony, endeavoured to shake the rattling banderillas from his neck, and prepared to charge the matador. The conflict now appeared to present & frightful disparity against the man. All were mute: no one of the multitude seemed to breathe. and collected, extending the stick which supported the red cloak, he courted the assault of the furious animal, who at length turning his head to the ground, rushed with all Once or his might upon bim. twice, still more strongly to excite the feelings of the spectators, he stepped aside and let the bull pass; at length, upon the bull renewing the attack, and just as his horns were at his breast, the matador thrust his sword between them into his neck. The blow was mortal, and in an instant the fury of the animal seemed to be at an end. Rolling his eyes in death, he receded a little, then collected himself, fell upon his knees, and bellowed in expiring agony; blood gushed from his mouth, and he was finally dispatched, the wound being first ascertained to be mortal by striking a dagger into the spine, and he died, amidst shouts of applause bestowed on the skill of the intrepid matador. Three horses yoked abreast, and decorated with little flags and ribbons, then entered; the bull was fastened to their traces by the horns, and dragged of

at full gallop.

"The skill of the matador ut this amphitheatre was hereditary. and perhaps his fate may be so His father, named Pepebillo, was the first torrendor in all Spain, but by missing his aim at the cri-tical moment I have described, was -gored to death by the animal with whom he was fighting. This man, when the late king was at Seville, offered, within a circle to be drawn by a stick in the dust of the arena. to kill the bull kneeling. The humanity of the king would not suffer such rashness, and he observed the man must be mad to propose it. The governor is a great favourite with the people. Observing the concern I felt in seeing one part of the fight, he said to me in French, 'I wish that hall were Bonsparte,

" I could not learn the reason why the torments of the bull were permitted to be at once terminated by the stilletto, and the same act of common mercy refused to so poble, so courageous, so mild and docile an animal as the borse. Some years since, the late king issued an order that all dogs found in Madrid without collars should be killed, and the common executioner was ordered to dispatch them; the fellow refused, declaring that it was his office to kill men, not dogs. Some miserable wretches who live by collecting rags and paper in the vilest parts of the city were then applied to, to do the busipess, with an offer of a reward, but such was the pride of these people, that although they used clandestinely to steal and kill dogs for their skins, they also refused the undertaking as beneath them.

"The Andalusian bulls are the

more prized in the bull-fights.-Unless several horses are killed, the fight is considered by the most delicate and refined female spectators The interest of as unsatisfactory. it is much increased by a man being now and then wounded. The ladies have no very great idea of the bravery of a foreigner who exhibits any other sensations than those of gratification at those fights, During this savage diversion, men go about with nuts and small crabs-claws as refreshment, calling out ' hoccas, hoccas,' meaning, will you have a mouthful,

"The novillos are generally young bulls, that go through all the stages of the fight except the last; sometimes they are baited by

dogs.

"Upon my return from Seville to the Port, the fame of an Andalusian hull attracted me once more. and I determined that it should be the last time, to the amphither atre. It was indeed a terrible ani-In the course of his fury, he gored five horses to death and nearly killet one of the piccadores, who was extricated from his horns and carried off. The governor's daughter had honoured the beast, by making with her own delicate hands a rich decoration of ribbons for his neck, and lovely women applanded the bloody havoc which he made. A voung Marquis, a wellknown afficiando, or amateur of bull-killing, was discovered in the arena behind one of the wooden barricadoes, upon which the cry of 'el marques, el marques!' resounded from every quarter. This was a flattering request to the young nobleman, who had already won several ladies hearts by his beauty and his prowess, to come forward, and supersede the matador, and dispatch the bull. The ladies waved

waved their fans, and the noble torreador prepared to obey the call, but the governor interfered, and would not permit it.' 'Oh what merit has that fine young nobleman, said a pretty Spanish lady: how beautifully did he kill the bull! I learned that he had obtained all his popularity by dispatching a very herce bull a few Sundays before with such grace and science, that his friends, as a distinguished mark of their enthusiastic admiration, took off their peckeloths, coats, and some even their waistcoats, and threw them at him in the arena. This compliment, strange as it may seem to an Englishman, appeared to afford him the highest gratification; and after collecting the articles thus thrown, and distributing them to their owners, he vaulted into a seat among the spectators, amidst thunders of plaudits. This nobleman was remarkably handsome, and a few years since distinguished himself at the bull-fights at Madrid, where he attracted so much of the -queen's attention, that the prince of peace deemed it prudent to banish him from the city. He has lost much of his consequence, however, by associating with the bullfighters, and is on that account as little respected as the noble patrons of the pugilistic art are here, for the same reason.

"Although it is always usual to kill the bull that shows much spirit, the one I have last described was reserved on account of his percular merit for another fight; it being rather necessary at this period to husband up the resources of a gratification so highly estimated; he was accordingly led out with the blood streaming down his chest and shoulders by two tame oxen, who being admitted into the

arena, went up to him, and seemed to invite him to retire, upon which they all moved off together. In this manner, the bull which is not given up to the matador is always conducted. The decoying exenure trained for the occasion, and it is not a little interesting to see how consoled the poor, bleeding, harrassed, palpitating bull seems, when they come to his relief, and how well pleased be trots off from his persecutors between his two friends. The monkey, I found, rarely takes a part in this exhibition, and is never exposed when there is much danger. His vaulting in the air. as far as his chain will allow, his terror and grimaces when the bull runs at him, are sources of much more amusement to the people than to the performer; who, on the day I saw him, in a moment of great personal apprehension, broke his chain, and took refuge amongst the spectators. When the bulk makes towards the monkey, the people exclaim ' a la mona, a la mona,' to the monkey. After the fight, I was, admitted behind the scenes, that is, to see the dens in which the bulls are kept, before they appear in the arena. From the outside of the building, the animals enter a passage, having on each side several of these dens. each of which is provided with a portcullis door, moveable up and down by pullies. These dens are boarded at top, having holes and trap-doors at certain distances, through which the keeper, in perfect safety from above, can goad each bull from one den into another, or into the passage, at the end of which is the gate that opens into the arena: here, if the animal be remarkably ferocious and powerful, a massy door, raised and depressed by pullies, is suddenly

let down upon his neck to reduce his strength, and at the same time to exasperate bis spirit. Experience enables the bull-fighters to know by a glance of the eye, the peculiar disposition of the bull; and even to ascertain whether he pushes with the right or left horn. The gate is then opened, and he makes his entry into the arena. There are also rooms for the different performers; and one, in which are a bier, a crucifix, and surgical instruments for those who get wounded, and a priest attends with the bost in case of a fatal accident. After the fight the dead borses are drawn out, and laid upon an adjoining spot of ground, to be devoured by the dogs; and the balls, which are the perquisites of the matador, are sold at about sixteen dollars each. Each of the piccadores receives fifteen doubloons. at three piastres each doubloon, for each fight; the matadores the same, and the chulos thirty dollars each; after these, and a handsome sum to the proprietor of the theatre, and the cost of the bulls, horses, &c. are paid, the residue, which is always considerable, is given to charitable institutions, and other public purposes. thus is even cruelty made ministerial to humanity and civilization."

#### PEDESTRIANISM.

TUESDAY, the 22d ult. a journeyman taylor, of the name of Holyer, undertook for a wager of 51. to go out on foot from Shoreditch Church, to the seven-mile stone, at Edmonton, and back again, in one hour and a half; he started at five o'clock, stopped at Newington to refresh, and reached Edmonton at forty-four minutes after five o'clock; after taking a

tumbler of brandy and water, he set off on his return, and arrived at twenty-six minutes after six, completing the whole in four minutes less than the time allowed. At starting the odds against him were three to two. A good deal of money was won and lost upon the issue.

Race to Windsor.—Mr. Bald started on Monday, the 30th ult. to go to Windsor from St. Paul's Church-yard, in four hours, for a wager of sixty guineas. The pedestrian was at the five mile-stone from Hyde-park-corner, at the expiration of the first hour, and he nearly reached the Magpies on Hounslow Heath at the end of the second hour, having little more than ten miles to perform, which he did with considerable ease in one hour and forty minutes, having twenty minutes to spare.

A foot-race for fifty guineas a side, ten miles, took place from the eleven-mile stone on the Bath Road, on Wednesday, the 1st instant, betwixt Mr. Thorpe, a Volunteer Officer, and a gentleman of the name of Dickenson. The latter took the lead and made play at the rate of nine miles an hour, and completed half the distance in thirty minutes, with his adversary close at his beels. Mr. Thorpe got the lead at the eight miles, and won the match by about ten yards. A better race never was seen.

A publican, of the name of Stanning, undertook on Saturday, the 11th instant, for a wager of 30gs, to go five miles an hour, for 20 successive hours, on the northern turnpike-road. The pedestrian performed his task apparently easy in several minutes under the time until the 12th hour, when he had only two minutes to spare; and in the 13th hour he lost his match by being two minutes behind time.

FEAST

# FEAST OF WIT.

AT an auction, the other day, in a city not 100 miles from Carlisle, the auctioneer, observing a Quaker who was by no means so loquacious as himself, exclaimed, "Speak up, friend, this is no silent meeting."—"Not when thou art present," rejoined the other. The laugh was immediately turned; and Mr. A-going, who thought to stagger the honest Quaker, was himself knock'd down.

A BAILIFF, clapping a man on the shoulder, said, "I arrest you, Sir, for a horse." "Why thou concomb," replied the man, "thou canst not be such a fool; look at me again, what likeness canst thou see? I'll shew thee a horse's trick, however." And giving him a sudden kick, and a well-applied blow, left him in the kennel, and ran off.

Barrosa Races, (Spain) 1811. Mr. John Bull's ch. h. Highland Graham

A GOOD old lady used pretty. equally to divide her time between the church and the quadrille table. A young man of some humour, and of more smartness than discretion, had laid a wager, that he would make her talk over the cards, in prayer time. He contrived, the next day, to kneel down by her; and when the litany began, whispered in a low voice—I had the terriblest luck last night! No mortal was ever so unfortunate. - Hush: be quiet, Sir; pray have done.— You shall—but hear me.—Pray Sir, fie, by no means, pray be gone, for goodness sake. I had four matadores, and so on he went telling his hand, and the whole process of the game; while slie, poor woman, was very seriously angry, and, asshe thought, perfectly inattentive to him. He goes on, however. A club was led. I put on a small trump.—Human patience could endure no longer .- Pooh, says the. good lady, you should have played your ponto.

EPITAPH ON A LATE EXCELLENT.
WHIST PLAYER.
Here, low beneath the Sexton's spade

An Heart, a friendly heart, is laid;
No Diamond could his worth excel,
In every Club "he bore the beth."
But now the game is over—the die is
cast,
And Tom. 1000 Tom. has breath'd and

And Tom, poor Tom, has breath'd and play'd his last.

Tavern Bill.—The following was handed to a party of gentlemen, who dined lately at the Fish house, near Kirkcudbright, on their calling for their bill, by the laud-lord:

Here, gentlemen, you have my bill-I hope you will not take it ill; The price of salmon, truly found, Is only twenty pence per pound. Cod fish is two pence—Flooks the same, Which scarcely here deserve a name. If this account I rightly clerk, The salmon is just worth a merk. The white fish only worth a shilling-Which you may pay, if you are willing. Five quarts of Ale, and three of Toddy To clear the sense and help the body. And if the Brandy is enlarg'd, Tis my own bottle-nothing charg'd. So now the bill I am completing-There's just two shillings each for eating, And eighteen pence a piece for drinking, Which is not far amiss, I'm thinking. So if you think it is deserving't, 1 am, Gentlemen, your humble Servant.

THE Norfolk Agricultural Society, having voted a premium of fifty shillings to John Reeve, a meritorious labourer in husbandry, eighty-four years of age, he in consequence sent the Society the following grateful receipt:—

For fifty shillings paid this day, In cash and bills of banks, John Reeve, permission, begs to say, He gives the Farmers thanks;

And hopes to give his thanks next year,
From greatest to the least;
To Mr. Coke his thanks sincere,
And thanks to Dr. Priest.

Hopes till his life, old time complete, To those right worthy men, Yearly to give a like receipt For annual two pounds ten. Hormingteft, 1811,

In Ireland, pieces of furnithre are not always applied to their peculiar purposes, but one utensilin its time " plays many parts"the bellows is used at once to blow and to poke the fire, and whenever the children's heads are combed, it serves as the place of execution; the tongs do not merely put fuel on the tire, but pinch the papillottes of all the young ladies in the family, and sometimes serve to broil a beefsteak when the gridiron has been lent to a neighbour.—Should the Chancellor of the Exchequer put his intended Tax upon Crockery into execution, it is seriously to be apprehended that necessity, the first-horn child of taxation, will put the English upon similar shifts, . and that every bed room will have its *general bason*, and every dairy its universal pan.

### LINES.

On a stone in the Church Yard at Langtown, Cumberland.

Life's like an Inn where travellers stay, Some only breakfast, and away:
Others to dinner stay and are full fed—
The uldest only sup and go to bed.
Long is his bill who lingers out the day;
Who goes the soonest—has the least to

Independent Whig.—One of the French papers lately received, the Courier François, in making an extract from the Independent Whig, terms it L'Independente Peruque. A similar mistake was lately made in the Moniteur: in translating from some English papers that "an overland packet had arrived from India," they write "Le paquehot dit l'Overland" (the packet-boat called the Overland) had arrived from India!

Anecdote of a Great Personage.—
The P- of W-, whose accomplishments

plishments and convivial powers are scarcely to be equalled, observed in company some years ago, that men sometimes got credit for good actions, without ever having dreamt of deserving it, and e contra were abused in the same unmerited He then very pleasantly said, way. " that he got credit, some years ago, for being a good young man, from the following ludicrous circumstance:—Having occasion to go to Bagshot, in the winter, he asked Lord Clermont to accompany him. His Lordship, provident against the cold, generally travelled in a kind of flannel hood, to protect his ears and throat, and a white great coat:—thus equipped, the Prince and his companion pursued their journey, the passengers remarking what a good young man he was, " to go out thus an airing with his old aunt, the Princess Amelia!"

### IMPROMPTU,

On the Prince's absence from the ceremony of laying the first stone of the Vauxhall Bridge.

An Arch wag has declared, that he truly can say,

Why the Prince did not lay the first stone \_t'other day:

The restrictions prevented—the reason is clear; The Regent can't meddle in making a

T. H.

Some words in French have no A lady askcorrespondent rhyme. ing a poet a rhyme for coiffe, (a lady's head-dress) was answered-Madam, there is none; for what belongs to a lady's head has neither thyme nor reason.

THE DISTINCTION.

At public school, by chance, there were two lads Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 224.

Of the same name, but boasting different One's father kept a tavern, fam'd for cheer, The other's was 'yclep'd an auctioneer; Mistakes to end, their school-fellows so knowing, Call'd the one (quaintly) Coming, t'other Going.

LINES,

Written by a Lady on a Window. The pow'r of love shall never wound my heart, Though he assail me with his fiercest dart.

THE ANSWER, Written underneath by a Gentleman. The Lady has her resolution spoke, Yet writes on glass, in hopes it may be broke!

Ar the fashionable supper parties, it is considered ungenteel to cut the pastry; as, if not touched, it will serve most of the suppers for the season, which are generally provided by contract. A few nights ago, on the bill of fare being handed about, a gentleman called for some pigeon-pie; but on its being opened, the interior was wood .-The lady of the house said, with great nonchalance, that there was a mistake, for the pye consisted not of house, but of wood pigeons.

A CONFLICT occurred a few days ago in the Cork Theatre. One of the performers having upbraided a fidler in the orchestra, with playing out of tune, the enraged musician rushed upon the stage, and broke the bridge of the actor's nose.

A sailor broke a pane of glass, by accident, in a shop window, in Wapping, lately; and on being informed it would cost 29. gd. he threw down a dollar, and broke another, saying, " that will pay for both. Ax

An Attorney having sent his Clerk on business, and he not returning for a long time, he went in quest of him, and found him at an ale-house, playing at the game of draughts; "What the devil do you do here," said the Lawyer; "I sent you on business, did not I?" "Yes, Sir," said the clerk, "and so I am on business—don't you see I'm practising in the Exchequer."

A curious mistake occurred at Mr. K.'s levee the other morning at Covent-Garden; a gentleman was shewn into the presence, whose object was to treat about an engagement for his daughter; but as about this hour a horse dealer had been appointed to call, the Manager, whose head runs very much at present upon his stud, mistook one for the other, and began, by asking the father of Melpomene, how old is she? Sixteen last May, Sir. -Oh she's aged then, and won't do for the hard work; pray is she quiet? Perfectly, I never knew a gentler creature.-Has she been long in town? I only brought her up with me a week ago from East Grinstead.—Has she been properly handled? Mr. Thelwall has given her some lessons.—Has she been ever between the pillars? don't understand you.-Well, well, no matter; if your terms are moderate, I dare say we shall not dif-Sir, that I leave entirely to yourself; she is below, shall I bring her up to you; -Bring her up? Oh no, (smiling grimly) give her to my groom, he'll put her into a stall, till I come down to look at her.—Into a stall, Sir! Yes, Sir, into a stall to be sure; and as you say she is quite gentle, and I presume perfectly sound, I am determined to try her myself. My friend Morton is writing a melodrame, in which I am to perform; and I am determined, should we close the bargain, to make my entree upon her back! Upon her back!-upon my daughter's back, Sir, do you mean to affront me?—Sir, I beg ten thousand pardons, but don't you come from the Cumberland Mews? No, I came from East Grinstead .- With No, with my daughter. mare ? Got by Skyscraper out of Andromache? No, she is the first-born of my own and my ever-lamented wife Mary Muggins's loins.—Bless my soul, Sir, I have been betrayed into a great mistake-but I am glad we happened to be alone-(solemnly taking a pinch of snuff) -such meetings should be private.

DIAMOND COATES.—The hemisphere of Hyde Park was irradiated on Sunday the 19th ult. by the first appearance of Mr. Coates in his Curricle Car. Its colour is a rich maroon, and its form is nouvel, commodious, and elegant. It may be needless to say that he monopolised all observation, from the Marchioness to the mechanic; and envy was never perhaps more hostile or busy since the rage of opinion gave the cue to fashion. motto on this superb vehicle was. " while I live I will crow." think that De gustibus non est disputandem, would have been a happier conceit. If any may be disposed to characterise such instances of tasteful expence as vain, let them recollect, that it is from the indulgence of such gay habits that the artizan and his family draw resources and comfort.

THE nurse of the little King of Rome is to be created Grand Duchess of Tusk-any as soon as his Majesty cuts his first tooth!

SPORT-

#### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

X/E can state by authority, that the stallion Orville has covered one hundred and ten mares this season.—He is advertised to cover in 1812, hy subscription, fifty mares at 20gs, each, and from the very high esteem which he stands in the opinion of breeders, we have no doubt but the subscription will be early closed.

The two noted stallions Hambletonian and Shuttle have had a very

favourable season—And Stripling, (sire of the winner of the last St. Leger) has had a very good season, although he was placed within a mile of the above three favourite and very valuable stallions,—He has served this season several well-bred mares, amongst which are Octavian's dam, and Mr. Dunsley's Abba Thullé mare, that bred the winner of the Two-year-Olds' Stakes this year, at Durham, and ran Mr. Garforth's Camillus colt within the head at Malton, though he had theen only eleven weeks in the breaker and trainer's hands.—Before the present season, Stripling covered only two well-bred mares, and which are the dams of the above two winners.—Stripling is sixteen years old, and the only covering son of that once celebrated racer and stallion Phenomenon, Stride excepted, who is aged twenty-four .--He is a very healthy and good constitutioned horse, was an excellent runner, is fifteen hands three inches high, has uncommon powers, and none, if any, has four better legs. -Ile is the model of his sire, who

was got by King Herod, who was allowed to be the best stallion that ever was in the world, therefore no horse can exceed him in pedigree, being out of an Eclipse mare, as was also his sire.—We are promised a portrait of Stripling, which we will present to our readers.

CHESTER Races were well attended, and the sport on the whole very good, but the weather being unfavourable the ground was uncommonly heavy, the horses running up to their fetlocks, and bespattering the jockies so as to render them scarcely discernable when they came in to weigh.—They were very numerously and fashionably attended.

Mr. William Lee, of Leconfield-. Park, near Beverley, Yorkshire, has purchased Trafalgar (late Harpocrates); where he is now a stallion, at 5gs. and a crown.—He was bred by the Earl of Egremont, and got by his Lordship's Gohanna. out of a sister to Skysweeper, by Highflyer.

BETTINGS at Tattersall's, Monday, May 27, 1811.

Derby.

- 7 to 2 agst Trophonius.
- 5 to 1 agst Phantom.
- 5 to 1 agst the Æthe colt.
- O to 1 agst Magic.
- 9 to 1 agst Wellington.
- 10 to 1 agst Mountebank.
- 12 to 1 agst the Bacchanal colt.
- 15 to 1 agst Mr. Lake's colt, out of a Sister to Oatlands.

15 to

15 to 1 agst the Bangtail colt. High odds against the others.

#### Oaks.

		agst Sorcery.
		agst the Sister to Parisot
<b>5</b> to	1	agst Barrosa.
g to	1	agst Gen. Gower's filly.
9 to	1	agst Philadelphia.

10 to 1 agst Sprightly.

12 to 1 agst Ld Egremont's Bellissima filly.

500 to 30 agst naming both winners.

Very heavy betting for both stakes, particularly the Derby.

Pigeon Shooting.—A grand pigeon match, for a gold cup, value eighty guineas, and twenty guineas in specie, took place betwixt nine amateur shots of Bucks, Oxfordshire, and Herts, at seven birds each, on Monday, the 6th inst, on Stoke Common, Bucks:

#### expordshire.

	Killed.	Missed.
Coulton	6	1
Hemp	7	0
Rogers	7	0
	20	ì
HERTS.		
Jeffery	7	'Ο
Hodgson	. 6	ī
King	. 6	ī
	-	
•	19	2
BUCKS.		
Jones'	. 7	Ω
Clifford.	. 6	1
Hart.	. 5	2
##ait	٠. ب	
•	18	3

The cup was delivered to the Oxfordshire gentlemen.

On Thursday, the 16th instant,

that well-disciplined corps, composed of no raw recruits, The old Hat Club, held its first annual meeting. The party consisted of sixteen shooters from the trap. Skill was the order of the day. Many new and salutary regulations were adopted, and harmony and conviviality prevailed as usual;

Lord B	killed	8	of	8
Mr. S				
Mr. R		7	of	8
Lord P		6	of	9
General M		6	-of	9
Lord R				
Mr. B-n				
Mr. B-d		6	of	8

Another grand pigeon match betwixt three gentlemen of Buckinghamshire, and three of Oxfordshire, at seven birds each, took place on Tuesday, the 21st instant, on Grove Heath, Berks, bordering on the two counties, for two hundred guineas aside, of which the following is a statement:—

#### OXFORDS HIRE.

••	Killed.	Missed,
Messrs. Collingbourn.	6	1
Nash		2
Abbot	6	1
	17	4

Mr. Abbot's last bird fell out of bounds.

### BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Messrs. Rogerson Hart	7 5	0 2
Kemp	5	2

17 4

The tie was shot off by Messrs. Abbot and Rogerson, which was won by the latter, who killed six birds, and his antagonist five.

Poison

Poison of Horses at Newmarker.

A SUBJECT has come under our cognizance this month, that fills us with horror; and we know not in what way to describe it, other than by the following detached articles:—

" Newmarket, May 3. "We are all here in the highest degree of indignation and astonishment. Six noble animals that were to run for the Stakes were poisoned yesterday morning. poison was administered in their watering troughs, and the poor creatures, about two hours after drinking, were found in the most dreadful state of agony, kicking, **£umbling**, and rolling on the ground in the most furious manner. This horrible act was done of course with a view to prevent their running for the Stakes. Of the six horses, one, Pirouette, the property of Lord Foley, is since dead. hear the horses belonged chiefly to Lord Foley, Mr. Sitwell, and Lord Kinnaird."

### ANOTHER ACCOUNT FROM NEW-MARKET.

"The Jockey Club have offered a reward of 500gs. for the discovery of the person or persons who infused poison into the different water-troughs on Newmarket Heath, last week. An anonymous letter was sent to one of the trainers, desiring him not to water his horses at a particular trough, as he might be assured poison was put into the water. Unfortunately, several racers were allowed to drink out of it, and Sir F. Standish's colt by Young Eagle, Lord Foley's Pirouette, and Lord Kinnaird's The Dandy, are since dead. No hopes being entertained for the recovery of Spaniard, Lord Foley has ordered him to be shot. One of the

stable-boys is also reported to be dead, from drinking the water.

"A meeting of the Jockey Club will be held in London, the week after the Second Spring Meeting, in order to draw up some resolutions in consequence of this abominable act, and for the purpose of discovering and bringing to justice the perpetrators thereof. The villains might have considered that this diabolical plan of poisoning those noble animals, would ultimately tend to the abolition of all racing, and thus rob them of their fruits by cutting up the tree."

### " THE ADVERTISEMENT.

" Five Hundred Guineas Reward.—Newmarket, May 2, 1811. -Whereas several race horses under the care of Mr. Richard Prince. training-groom, that drank out of a trough on the Heath, near the Well Gap, on Wednesday the 1st, were soon after taken ill, one of which is since dead, and many still remain in a dangerous state. it having been found, on investigation, that a preparation of arsenic had been infused in the water, and also in the water of two other troughs on the Heath where the racers usually drink; this is to give notice, that whoever will discover the person or persons who put the arsenic or other poison into any of the aforesaid troughs, so that he, she, or they, may be brought to justice, shall, upon conviction, receive a reward of five hundred guineas. And whoever shall discover any person or persons who instigated or abetted the above offenders, or who shall reveal any circumstances which may lead to the apprehension and conviction of any of the parties concerned in this ne. farious transaction, shall be liberally

rally rewarded by applying to Mr.. Weatherby, Newmarket."

Lord Foley is said to have suffered a loss to the amount of 40,000l. by the nefarious poisoning of his blood horses at Newmarket, from the numerous p. p. matches in which he had engaged them.

A man has undergone two examinations at Marlborough-street, on the charge of having been concerned in poisoning the horses at Newmarket.

A villainous design similar to the above was attempted on the 7th instant, by some miscreauts, who threw a quantity of poison into the pump and well of Mr. Saunders, of Edwalton, near Nottingham, with the intention, no doubt, of destroying his cattle, or taking away the lives of some of the family. Providentially it was discovered in time to prevent any serious harm happening from the use of the water. A reward of one hundred guineas has been offered by Mr. Saunders for the discovery of the offender.

At a numerous meeting of the members of the Jockey Club, held at Newmarket on the 17th instant, it was resolved, that all bets on the Derby and Oaks Stakes at Epsom, and on the St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster, shall be considered play or pay hets as heretofore; but that no bet which shall be made after the 1st day of June next on any other race (except double bets) shall be considered as play or pay, amless expressly agreed to be so by the parties.

THE annual ball and supper, given by the gentlemen of the New Forest Hunt, at the King's House, Lyndhurst, on Thursday, the 11th ult. was attended by all

the beauty and fashion of the neighbourhood.

Every pack of fox-hounds (and it should be so) has its advocates: but an old sportsman ventures to say, that a stronger proof of perfection than that manifested by the Oakley hounds this year, cannot be brought. Whether from the length and sharpness of their runs. on some days during the season, or for their steadiness and cold-hunting on others, they have been equally conspicuous: and it is a fact, perhaps unparalleled in the annals of hunting, that in six weeks of the driest weather of the whole season they only missed killing one fox out of twenty-seven in bard running.

THE main of cocks fought at Henfield, Sussex, on Tuesday, the 14th instant, those of J. L. Newnham, Esq. against those of Captain Probyn, terminated greatly in favour of Mr. Newnham, who, we believe, won eleven battles out of nineteen.

At the cocking at Corby, on Tuesday, the 7th instant, Lincolnshire, (Pearson, feeder) against Leicestershire (Bourn, feeder), the latter won eight main battles out of nine, and three battles to one in the byes.

The races on Soberton Down, Hants, which took place on Thursday, the 9th instant, were more numerously attended than might have been expected from the unfavourable state of the weather. The Gentleman's Cup was run for by Mr. Dillon's b. h. Prize Fighter, Mr. Powlett's Gentleman, and Mr. Hayter's bay mare, and was won in two well-contested heats, by

Prize

Prize Fighter.—Four horses started for the Farmer's Cup, given by Mr. Powlett, which was won by Mr. Aylward, in two heats, the last of which was also well contested by that gentleman's and Mr. Steel's horses. In the evening there was a splendid ball and supper at Hambledon, at which the most respectable gentry of the neighbouring country were present.

THE following very singular circumstance occurred at his Grace the Duke of Beaufort's park at Whichwood, on Wednesday, the 24th ult .: - A chesnut gelding, aged, a three-year-old filly, and a two-year-old ditto, ascended two pair of stairs (fifty-five steps) over the stables at the above place into a dark garret, where it is probable they would not have been discovered had it not been for the dung on the stairs and a passage adjoining. They were got down without injury to either.—A similar occurrence took place in March, 1805, as mentioned in our Magazine for that month.—A plate of the horses also accompanied the description.

GYMNASTIC SPORTS.—At a fete given by William Beresford Parfect, Esq. nephew of Sir H. Addison, of Milton-court, Somersetshire, on the former coming of agè, on Friday, the 10th instant, u grand display of gymnastic exercise was given as a treat to the neighbouring gentry, to serve the fancy of the gentle and the simple. Somerset beat Hants at backsword. as did Wiltshire Gioucestershire; and after prizes had been distributed to the most light-heeled damsels of either county, for their speed in running; and the breeders of the lightest donkeys patronised for their industry; a boxing match closed the amusements of the day, between the coachman of Mr. Parfect and an athletic navigator of the name of Swaine, for a subscription purse of 20l.—The combat was maintained with obstinacy for one hour and twenty-eight minutes, and with that determined courage so pre-eminent in the English character. After each had been hit senseless times and often, Swaine was declared the victor, by the incapacity of his antagonist to stand up again. The day closed with English hospitality, that of the roasting of an ox and four sheep, which were joyously devoured, with copious effusions of ale, by several hundred persons of every description.

SPARRING at the Fives-Court, St. Martin's-lane, for the benefit. of the suffering Portuguese.-On Friday, the 24th instant, the Corporation of loxers, with characteristic spirit, exhibited their vigorous muscle, like brave true-born Englishmen, in aid of the oppressed Every nerve was Portuguese. strained to assist these poor sufferers, and Molineux and Crib contended to relieve them with the sweat of their brow. Mr. Jackson had suggested the idea, and it was . adopted by gentlemen of distinction, who gave their patronage on the occasion, and by this kind of hand-in-hand exertion, the Court was crowded at an early hour.-The professional boxers of notice who exhibited, were Crib, Bittone, Molineux, Richman, Firby, Power, Gregson, &c. Crib and Bittone gave the best specimens of the art of boxing, and Molineux was what is technically termed 'two'd,' he having just set to with Richman, which was much approved, and next with Burn, a bloodless fighter,

who is known in the Fives Court better than in combat.—After the exhibitions, Gregson, in the name of Mr. Jackson, returned the latter's best thanks to the assembly, for the patronage which had been afforded in the noble cause; and assured the gentlemen present, that the milling race would be found trumps in any milling cause where the foes of Britain fancied themselves.—The receipts, clear of every expence, amounted to considerably more than 1001.

A pugilistic match for 100gs. betwixt a Somersetshire man of the name of Sanderson, and Flowers, of bruising fame, took place at Hazely, Hants, on Monday, the 29th ult. The battle was of a very obstinate nature, although Sanderson gave a stone. In the first round both were hit down with blows of strength, and in the second Flowers had a rib broke. by a right hand lunge from his adversary. Before they had fought eighteen minutes, Sanderson's head having so repeatedly received the left-hand straight hits of his adversary, his features were hid, and in this state he got his jaw broke in the ninth round. Nothing but the obstinate courage of the men could have protracted a battle of this kind, one with a broken jaw and the other with a broken rib; but it was maintained twenty minutes longer with a ruffian-like fury, which bears no comparison with many modern battles. men hit without flinching, and were knocked down without murmufing, until a blow behind the right ear set Sanderson to sleep, and his life was despaired of. The amateurs present subscribed forty

guineas to the loser, or his next of kin.

On Tuesday, the 23d ult. died, in the 81st year of his age, Isaac Grainger, long known in the Castle Howard country as the first sportsman of his day, having hunted it for many years under different establishments; but on the Earl of Carlisle giving up keeping the foxhounds, his Lordship was pleased to withdraw him from that line of life, by retaining him at the head of his stable department, where he has for a number of years enjoyed, under a long pressure of infirmities, every comfort and attention so peculiarly characteristic of the Earl of Carlisle's goodness to all dependant upon his Lordship.

THE latter end of last month died, at Messrs. Tattersall's, Mr. Jonathan Bray, aged 87. He lived many years with the late Dake of Kingston, and has since kept the Betting-room at Tattersall's. He was an honest man, and a good and faithful servant to his employers.

THE beginning of this month died, Mr. Devenish, of Bulford Farm, near Amesbury, Wilts .-About two months ago he was coursing, and riding up to head a hare, his horse started, and made so rapid a turn, that Mr. Devenish was thrown, and his back so violently wrenched as to be broken in the fall. He was otherwise dreadfully hurt, and after enduring extreme pain his wounds gangrened, which terminated his life. He was a young man much respected, and his melancholy fate is greatly lamented.

TO CORRESPONDENTS,

The favour of an Eton Correspondent was received too late for insertion in the present Number.

POETRY.

# POETRY.

### THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

# THE ROBIN AND PATERNAL SPORTSMAN.

IN gleeful heart and faithful love Perch'd Robin in the spray, He ey'd the foot-way near the grove, Lest danger march'd that way.

Near by, upon a sunny bank, His little mansion stood, Within a hollow, fetely sank, Almost conceal'd by wood.

When cats or vermin he espied,
'Proaching the favour'd spot,
His cunning to allure them try'd,
And far away them got.

When safety reign'd he tun'd his pipe, To soothe his partner's breast, Who nurs'd the embrios nearly ripe, To burst within her nest.

When nature mov'd him by her wants
To seek some insects near,
Arevery sound his bosom pants,
For his lov'd mate he fears.

The insects found, pleas'd back he flies, And finds her safe from harm, With joy he yields her up the prize, And sings her breast to charm.

The sportsman so, when day's begun,
Quits her his soul loves best,
Calls his staunch dog, and with his gun,
Provision goes in quest.

The object gain'd, his home he seaks,
Where his choice treasure lies,
His wife, his boy, in safety meets,
To bless his careful eyes.

His safe appearance glads her heart, Joy thrills within each breast, He seats him by his better part, And takes delicious rest. Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 224. The boy, all eagerness, unties
The bag, and seeks the game,
The woodcock's bill, the pheasant's eyes,
Set his young eyes in flame.

Pray, what strange bird is this, papa, It has a monstrous bill; And this dear pheasant, see, mama, How could my papa kill?

The next, papa, you chance to see, I beg its life you'll spare, And bring it fluttering home to me, And I'll nurse it with care.

Each parent sees the prattling boy In his enjoyment blest, And feels within that kind of joy, That ne'er can be exprest.

In cheerful accents he recounts
What happen'd through the day,
What birds his faithful Sancho mounts,
Which dropt, which flew away.

The table neatly, frug'lly spread,
With common well-drest meat,
They think no monarch's better fed,
Os more contented eat.

Their exercise gives appetite,
Their love makes all things please,
Affections mutual will delight,
And fix the breast at ease.

A. B.

Stambourn, March 1st.

# DESCRIPTION OF COUNTRY DANCING.

NOW see prepar'd, to lead the sprightly dance,
The lovely symphs, and well-dress'd youths advance;

The spacious room receives its jovial guest,

. And

And the floor shakes with pleasing weight oppress'd:
Thick rang'd on ev'ry side, with various

dyes,

Or snowy robes, the fair our sight sur-

prize;
High o'er their heads, with num'rous candles bright,

Large sconces shed their sparkling beams of light;

Their sparkling beams, that still more brightly glow,

Reflected back from gems, and eyes be-

Unnumber'd fans, to cool the crowded fair,
With breathing zephyrs move the circling

air; The sprightly fiddle, and the sounding

lyre,
Each youthful breast, with gen'rous'

warmth inspire;
Fraught with all joys the blissful mo-

ments fly,

While music melts the ear, and beauty
charms the eye.

But now behold united hand in hand, Rang'd on each side the well-pair'd couples stand;

Each youthful bosom beating with delight,

Waits the brisk signal, for the pleasing fight;

While lovely eyes that flash unusual rays, And swelling breasts appear above the stays:

Quick busy hands, and bridling heads declare,

The fond impatience of the starting fair;
And see, the sprightly dance is now begun,

Now here, now there, the giddy maze they run;

Now with slow pace, they pace the circling ring,

Now all confus'd, too swift for sight, they spring.

# ON THE NEW HIPPODROME IN COVENT-GARDEN.

Mutandus locus est, et diversoria nota Præteragendus Equus.

HORACE, 15TH EPISTLE.

WHO will say that the laws are no longer in force, Recorded in Metamorphosean fable? Since our manager's raised to a master of horse,

And our Theatre sunk to a livery stable.

When beggar'd, they hit on this plan we are told,

To jockey the town, and in clover to revel;

But now they are mounted, like beggars of old,

Or Blue Beard himself, they will ride to the devil.

O Kemble the Centaur, sage Houhnyhin elf!

Henceforth who will care for thy classic revivals?

Rowe, Congreve, and Otway may sleep on the shelf;

Their brains are kick'd out by their quadruped rivals.

Tho' Shakspeare may frown in your hall in disdain,

You may laugh (if you can) without qualms or remorses;

He swore all the world was a stage, and 'tis plain,

No stage in the world can go on without horses.

Where'er with four legs native talent is bless'd,

The Manager's patronagedoubly is due; It goes twice as far, and has twice as much zest,

As where the duli rascals have only got two.

Away with the pit! turn it into a ring, Thalia, Melpomene, joining the hoar, Shall gallop in grand Tragi-Comedy swing,

While Kemble is cracking his whip and his jokes.

Don't cough and take snuff, Sir, and drag out each word,

Like bottles lugg'd up from some hollow old bin;

Sing, tumble, cut capers, be seen, felt, and heard, And tip us Grimaldi's auricular grin.

In wisely attempting our stages to make

Of riding, not morals, the properest schools,

Mr. Merryman's part it is fit you should take,

The last of our actors;—the first of our fools.

H. ELEGIAC

#### **ELEGIAC LINES**

To the Memory of Mr. Altxander Bar-THOLOMAN, late Editor of the York Herald, whose well-known urbanity, political principles, and adherence to the Annals of Sporting, have so justly endeared him to an extensive circle of friends, who now lament his sudden departure from this world.

### BY W. H. C. IRELAND, ESQ.

THE huntsman's horn sounds mournful thro' the vale,

O'ercome with sadness, must the sportsman yield;

The knell stern death, proclaims the fearful tale, Since staunch Bartholoman hath left

the field.

No more with native honesty and truth, He breathes the language of a soul sin-

Nor gives instruction to the ripening

youth, Unaw'd by grandeur and disdaining fear.

He sleeps, alas! from earthly comforts torn,

Nor feels the sorrow that bedews his tomb;

His anguish'd offspring; -- Widow left forlorn;

Awaiting, pensively, their future doom.

Arouse my energies !--why let despair O'er reason hold one moment's fell controul!

Tho' dead to mortals; he is call'd to share,

The bliss attendant on a virtuous soul.

Twas his to prove that industry and toil, With perseverance smooth the rugged way;

'Twas his to cultivate a barren soil; And York's true Herald, trumpet freedom's lay.

Staunch to his country's rights he scorn'd disgrace,

And dar'd the venal ministerial band: His sterling columns gold cou'd ne'er debase,

His politics were blazon'd thro' the land.

True Whig, his principles were sound and pure.

He ever prov'd corruption's deadly bane;

Convinc'd that Magna Charta can secure. To England's sons, their liberty again.

Link'd to those sports our fathers lov'd to share,

He claim'd a mind with kindred fervor fir'd,

Nor long he vainly sought-his ardent care,

Gain'd him the soul congenial he requir'd.

Twas then he chronicled each stallion's speed,

Proclaim'd the fleetness of the courser's race;

'Twas then appear'd each bold equestrian deed,

And all the honours of the dashing chase.

By toils like these, he gain'd the just applause

Due from each lover of the course and field ;

By these he earn'd what constant labour draws,

That golden harvest industry must yield.

Yet ah! stern fate, he own'd thy sovereign pow'r,

God's will omnipotent, must still be done;

His course was stopp'd, in one eventful hour, 'Ere yet the race of life was fairly run.+

Chill'd is that ardour nothing cou'd eclipse,

Numb'd are those energies his bosom knew;

Mute are the themes, that erst escap'd his lips;

The

It is almost needless to acquaint the reader, that the individual above alluded to is Mr. William Pick, who has, for so many years, conducted the sporting annals of the Herald with credit to his indefatigable industry, as well as profit to the concern in question.

† Mr. Bartholoman attained his 49th year on the 8th of April last.—He had suffered a long and very severe illness, and he was suddenly taken off by the breaking of a blood-vessel.

The praise of friendship and affection true.

Yet tho' subdu'd by death's resistless dart,

His hov'ring spirit ne'er shall prove supine;

Redoubled ardour shall each page im-

part,
And all his talents, thro' the Herald
shine.

Then patron of the turf, a long farewell;
For thee, the sportsman vents the manly sigh;

Long shall each friendly tongue thy firmness tell;

And tears ensteep thy babe's and widow's eye.

So moans the bard, who knew thy sterling worth,

And offers at thy tomb his willing lays;
Receive the tribute of a child of earth,
Who, bound with cypress, chaunts thy
latest praise.

### THE HANDSOME SOW.

" De gustibus non est disputandum."

AT Sadler's yard, in Goswell-street, A noted place for cattle-breeders, Where Lords and Smithfield butchers meet,

To give rewards to cattle-feeders;

Oft here are group'd a motley crew, Sheep, colts, and fillies, fatted kine, Fine bulls you also here may view. And pigs with almost face divine.'

In days of yore, fam'd Pasiphæ Was deep enamour'd of a bull; In Oud, likewise, you may see, Europa such another trull.

Since these are facts, we can advance,
Why deem it then so wond rous now!
If any lordling should perchance,
Be struck wi' th' beauty of a sow!!!
ANGLO-JUVENALIS.

Greenhithe, April 23, 1811.

A COUNTRY QUARTER SESSIONS.

THREE or four Parsons full of Octo-

Three or four Squires between drunk and sober;

Three or four lawyers, three or four liars;

Three or four constables, three or four criers;

Three or four parishes bringing appeals; Three or four parchments and three or four seals;

Three or four bastards, three or four wh—s;

Tag-rag and bobtail, three or four scores; Three or four statutes all misunderstood; Three or four paupers all praying for food; Three or four roads that never were mended;

And in three or four hours the Sessions are ended.

#### EPIGRAM.

IN courtship, young Toby, quite dapper and witty,

Resolved to his charmer to say something pretty;

Then talking of Cupids, of quivers and darts,
He call'd the meek Syren—the Empress

of Hearts.

But scarce was the honey-moon over, poor

creatures, Ere a wonderful change was observ'd in

their natures;
Toby found to his grief, after many good drubs,

That his Empress of Hearts was the fierce Queen of Clubs!

### LITTLE KING NAP.

ATTEND, my friend Nap, to your caudle and pap,

And leave us to dandle your Dukes; We have let many know, and to others we'll show,

Steel powder's the strongest of pakes.

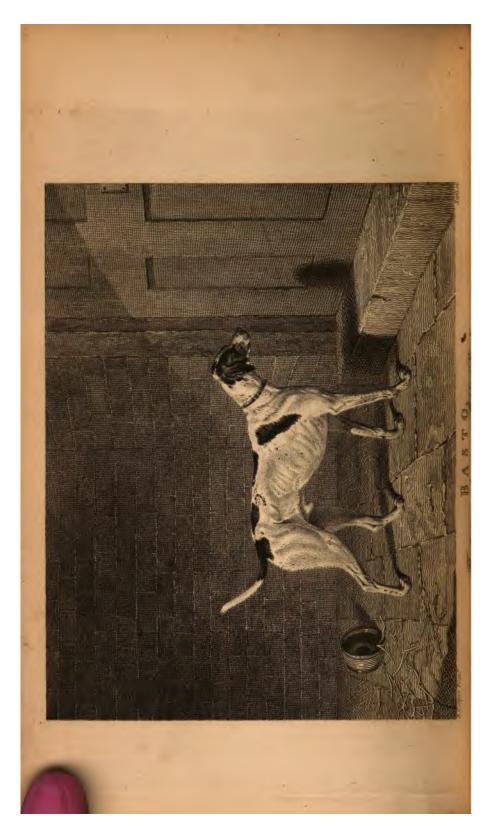
That the babe's born to fight, smiling nurses recite,

As his vollies are louder and louder; All the ladies declare, and daddy will swear, Each discharge has the smell of guapowder.

Fawning courtiers advise, and sure if you're wise,

You'll let not such omens prove vain; But send him to drive the sharp-stinging hive

Out of Portugal into the Main.



# SPORTING MAGAZINE

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No CCXXV

### BASTO.

An Engraving by Mr. Scott, from a Painting, the production of Mr. Cooper.

BASTO is the property of Mildred, Esq. of Walton-upon-Thames; was got by Mr. Rydes' Basto, out of a famous bitch, called Romp. Basto is a very staunch young dog, and none of the canine race know their business better; he has a qualification which most others have not, viz. he brings his game from water as well as land.

### BETTINGS.

BETTINGS at Tattersall's, for the St. Leger at Doncaster:

4 to 1 agst Magic, by Sorcerer.

6 to 1 agst Squib, by Sorcerer.

10 to 1 agst Philippic, by Young
Woodpecker.

10 to 1 agst Golden Locks.

14 to 1 agst X. Y. Z. by Hap-hazard.

14 to 1 agst Mr. Peirse's Sister to Lisette.

14 to 1 agst Legerdemain, by Shuttle.

16 to 1 agst Cottager, by Hambletonian.

100 to 5 agst Cross Bow.

100 to 5 agst Camerton, by Hambletonian.

100 to 5 agst Scamp, by Bobtail.

100 to 4 agst Bacchus.

100 to 4 agst Mr. Scarisbrick's c. by Young Woodpecker.

The field and Magic, against

the following six, viz. Philippic, Legerdemain, Cottager, Golden Locks, Sister to Lisette, and Squib.

### BREED OF HORSES.

IT has hitherto been held that the encouragement given to horse racing, leads to the laudable purpose of improving the breed of horses; against this position, however, we have the following singular arguments:—

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

BIR,

Some of the newspapers, knowing in the affairs of Newmarket, inform us, that, in consequence of the late poisoning of certain horses, our principal Nobility are determined to withdraw from the Turf, by which a serious interruption will be given to the breed of horses.

If this be true to any considerable extent, there can be no doubt that the said breed of racers will suffer in proportion; but it may be worth while to consider, whether the injury to the Public at large will be such as to create much alarm. Two questions, indeed, present themselves:—Is this information correct?—Do our Nobility seriously intend to abandon the Turf? And, if they do, what are the probable consequences to the nation at large?

For my own part, I am disposed to think the information a little

P premature.

premature. Detestable as the late trick of poisoning was, I do not consider this cause as adequate to such an effect. We have often heard of tricks of this kind, such as giving a horse a pail of water at a seasonable time, or introducing a rusty nail into his foot; but, although these were productive of some degree of ill-humour, we never heard that fewer horses were entered for the subsequent plates. The truth, I apprehend, is, that the business of the Turf is so connected with tricks of this decription, that the man who would take umbrage at them, and be wise enough to give up the amusement on account of them, must have a great deal to unlearn, before he can be considered as a true sports-

I will, however, take for granted that the criminality committed may have all the effect attributed to it, and that the breed of racehorses, so long the pride and boast of our country, may really be injured; and I would then ask, what consequences are likely to ensue to the nation at large. For this purpose, as it is a question while would ill become an obscure individual like myself to answer. Pwould propose a Committee to inquire into the matter. Committees of Inquiry have lately been very much in request, and the Public has been edified by many voluminous Reports, which are now lying quietly on our shelves. Perhaps the fate of the Committee I now propose may be similar, but the experiment is worth trying; and, in order to give some idea of the information derivable from their labours, I beg leave to add a series of Queries to be taken into consideration; first premising, however, that as, in all cases in the Courts of Law, where horses are

concerned, the article of oath is visibly depreciated, I would have the witnesses examined on their word, or their honour, which would, in my humble opinion, be perfectly equivalent.

The subjects, then, for the consideration of this Committee, might

be these:-

When were horse-races introduced into this country, and for what purposes?

Does the breed of horses, fit for the turf, necessarily depend on the quantity of money betted by their owners?

Does the said breed necessarily depend on the quantity of money betted by persons who have horses of their own? and how far are their bets concerned with the prosperity of Newmarket?

Is there no possibility of promoting the breed of horses, as of other animals, by suitable rewards, without the addition of betting?

Is the breed of race-horses necessarily connected with the breed of money in the pockets of their owners, or of the spectators?

Is gambling absolutely and incontestibly necessary to the spiritual and temporal interests of the frequenters of races? and cannot the breed of horses be promoted without increasing the breed of gamesters?

Superior as a race-horse appears in external figure, is there any essential difference, as to the purposes of gambling, between him and a pack of cards, or a pair of dice?

When was it discovered that it is absolutely necessary that a certain number of young Nobility and Gentry should be annually ruined on the turf, under the pretence of promoting a fine breed of horses? By whom was this discovery made?

and

and was the discoverer suitably rewarded by the gratitude of his country?

What has been the damage done to the personal or hereditary estates of our nobility and gentry, for the last fifty years, on the various race-

grounds?

What has been the benefit derived to the said nobility and gentry, during the same space of time?—How does the contrast appear? and what is the balance of profit or loss?

Of two objects of great national importance, the breed of race-horses, or the morals and independence of our nobility and gentry, which is the primary, and

which is the secondary?

Is there any very pleasant train of reflections in the mind of a man who has improved the breed of horses at the expence of his character, his family, and his fortune? State those reflections, and how far consolatory.

Are there any advantages from an association with gamblers, jockies, pickpockets, and highwaymen, which may not be derived from company of a more reputable kind? What are those advantages? and how long have they been considered under that denomination?

If the turf should be abandened for a time, or for ever, would it be possible to furnish the patrons of it with any honest employment?

As soon, Mr. Editor, as the Committee I have proposed shall have reported on those subjects, the public, I trust, will have received very satisfactory information; if not, I shall be ready to suggest such other subjects as shall convince you that, in some respects,

I am

A Knowing One.

# DISPUTES BETWEEN GENTLEMEN, On Points of Honour, Sc. Sc.

Governor Bligh v. Colonel Johnstone.

IT will be perceived, by referring to another part of this Magazine, that a Court-Martial has been held upon Lieutenant-Col. Johnstone, of the 102d regiment, at the instance of Governor Bligh, for exciting a mutiny in the Colony of New South Wales, of which settlement the complainant was Governor.

As the circumstance of the Court-Martial being established on this occasion, renders the dispute between these gentlemen an affair of honour, we have no hesitation in offering some remarks upon the subject, although the immediate cause is not entirely personal.

Of all the questions which are now agitated publicly, there are none that include a greater portion of national interest, than those in military insubordination which form a primary feature. It were a fruitless delicacy to withhold our opinions upon this head, when every thinking man in this empire and its dependencies is seriously assured, that our national existence, much less our individual security, is materially interwoven in this serious epocha, with the due maintenance of a prescribed duty, as well in the governors as in the governed!

Assuming this as an indisputable axiom, in morals as well as policy, we shall proceed to express our deep regret at this event, inasmuch as it works to the injury of that legislative compact, which was intended to bind the high and the low, the mighty and the weak, in one common chain of mutual dependency.—Obedience is necessary in the affairs of private life, to con-

3 duct

duct them with harmony; but in governmental matters it is indispensable; and the only sure mode of establishing an obedience in spirit, (as any other species of popular obedience is illusory) is to make the state of the humbler part as comfortable as possible—to make no inroads upon right and usage but those for which the direst necessity can alone apologise; and so sweetly to blend the edicts of authority with the powers of tolerance in the many, that we may have no probable cause to apprehend the result, nor the other a reason to complain of the ordinance. After such an administration of power, the Magistrate may close his local exertions in confident felicity, nor exclaim with the. miserable King John,

"Oh! when the last account 'twixt heaven and earth
Is to be made, then shall this hand and scal
Witness against us to damnation.
How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds,
Makes deeds ill done!"

When any Governor ventures to exercise an act of rigorous probibition, it is his bounden duty to compare the unborn cause with the consequences, before he promulgates the veto, and makes the error irremediable: if he doth not act thus from knowledge, he is unequal to his station, and should be removed; and if he doth not act thus, from a principle of despotism he is a villain and should be punished, as we will re-assert what we have previously declared under graver circumstances, viz. that the strength of a government is ultimately dependent upon the justice and mercy with which it may be directed.—There is no truth more self-evident, than that all

men are endowed by the Creator with certain unalienable rights, and that, among these, the preservation of life and liberty are the foremost; and that to secure those rights, governments were first instituted. among men, deriving all their political power from the consent of the governed; and that whenever any government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to remonstrate constitutionally against the misuse, and endeavour to regenerate the system, for the happiness of their Sovereign, as well as for their own.

It will be understood, by these imperfect, and general remarks, that we are not entirely satisfied with the conduct of one of the parties, which are implicated in this dispute: and that we necessarily refrain from being more circumstantial at present, in deference to that august personage before whom the verdict of the Court is now submitted for approval.

W.

### RACES APPOINTED IN 1811,

LANCASTER. June 24 Nantwich 24	5
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ing30	)

# WHIP, OR FOUR-IN-HAND CLUB.

IIIE collect from the Newspapers, (the only source of information open to us on this subject) that the Whip, or Four-in-Hand-Club, intended a grand setout on Monday, the 17th instant, to the Castle, at Richmond; but the rooms being engaged on that day for the Prince Regent and Officers, after a Review on Hounslow Heath, the arrangements could not then take place; on the Friday following, however, the Club mustered in Mortimer-street, to proceed to the same Inn, where, besides refreshments, a ball and supper were to be given. About one o'clock, six of them pulled up before the door of Mr. Buxton, in

Mortimer-street, and started in the following order:—

Mr. Buxton, Capt. Agar, Mr. Spicer, Mr. Onslow.

The set-out was complete, and each barouche took up ladies at Mr. Buxton's door. Having dashed round Cavendish-square, they proceeded down Wigmore street on the way to rendezvous.

A great number of genteel folks attended the start, and the windows were crowded by elegant women. Lord Portarlington, and several other members, drove from different parts, and fell into rank on the road.

Some vulgar attempts at wit have made their appearance in the public papers relative to the meeting; their grossitess is altogether founded on invention, and no ways suitable to the characters named, or for recital in the Sporting Magazine.

Unconnected with the above, we have, nevertheless, heard of an incident not wholly irrelevant to the subject :- A Mr. Fmaking an effort to turn his barouche and four in a narrow part of Windsor, at the time the Queen's coach was coming down the street from the Castle, in which were her Majesty, two of the Princesses, and the Duke of York; the Queen's borses unavoidably ran against the leaders of the barouche. Some confusion and considerable alarm to the Royal Family ensued, before her Majesty's carriage could pass. What follows we give merely as the current report of Windsor. No apology having been offered by Mr. F-, the Duke of York is said to have sent, and pointed out the necessity of such a step on the part of Mr. F.: however, this was peremptorily refused by Mr. F. who insisted.

insisted, that he was strictly right on every principle of true coachmanship, and therefore, instead of apologising for what he deemed no offence, he felt himself entitled to require, that her Majesty's coachman should be discharged for his unskilful conduct in the exercise, of his profession.—Rumour goes on to state, that Lord St. H---'s, the relation of Mr. F---, endeavoured to dissuade him from so extraordinary a determination; but that at length be was prevailed upon to allow a friend to make that amende Aonourable for him, which he resolutely, persisted to the last he would not make himself!

# INSTANCES OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

(From Mr. Lawrence's Philosophical and Practical Treatise on Horses, and on the moral Duties of Man towards the Brute Creation.

THE general blind and stupid adherence to custom, makes it' absolutely necessary for a writer on this subject, who desires to render effectual service to the cause of humanity, to enter into particular and disgusting details, to point out individual and specific acts of cruelty, such as are, or have been in his time, most prevalent. It is too true that the imagination of a man of much sensibility is perpetually haunted with horrid ideas. Fortyseven years have now elapsed, since I saw an infernal hag, the housekeeper of a boarding-school, cause a miserable rat to be roasted alive. over a slow fire, in the presence of all the boys; and this, I was then informed by his son, was the constant practice of a certain postmaster in the neighbourhood. The doleful cries of the tortured animal are, at this instant, as fresh in my ears as at the moment I heard them; and the impression then made on my young mind was so forcible, that no time will ever be able to eradicate it, or heal the wounds inflicted upon my feelings.

A few years afterwards, I heard the following anecdote of a parson (the fact had happened perhaps twenty years before), who, no doubt, for the sake of the faith, would have stretched a fellow-creature upon the rack, and even have drawn the cords himself, should the executioner be too fine-mouthed; as the Chancellor did, in the case of poor Ann Askew, in King Harry's days. The worthy priest had lost a chicken, and soon after taking a poor hawk, the supposed offender, he put the animal to the torture of a slow and lingering death, for doing his duty by following the instinct of nature. The poor bird was turned adrift, with a label affixed to his neck, containing these quaint and inhuman lines :-

The Parson of Pentlow he did this,
For killing of one poor chicken of his;
He put out his eyes, and sew'd up his bum,
And so let him fly—till the day of his doom.

One would suppose that wretches like these sought to level their impotent revenge against the God of Nature himself!

We are happily become too enlightened to perpetrate such whole, sale acts of barbarity, as that recorded of the infamous Lord Raymond Venous, who burned alive thirty of his finest horses by way of a frolic; but there have been too many similar instances among us, upon a smaller scale, from motives of religious superstitiou. It is well known, that the brutish

idea

idea of the possibility of witchcraft still exists among thousands in this country, with the detestable concomitant, that burning the animal alive, which is the supposed subject of it, is the only mode of detecting the witch. Numerous instances of this cruel and miraculous folly, are upon record, many are within my own knowledge; but the most remarkable, and indeed astonishing, is that related by Doctor Priestley, because the man who perpetrated the horrid deed, was it seems somewhat above the common level, and a man, in other respects, of a humane character. I have discoursed with many persons of late, where prejudices on this head were unconquerable, and should by no means be surprised to hear of a repetition of similar tragedies. Surely on such an occurrence, the civil magistrate ought to interfere; and I must beg leave to propose this, and indeed the subject in general of humanity, to the brute creation, as a proper standing topic for our They can never be more clergy. nobly, or more usefully employed, than in cleansing the vulgar mind from these barbarous prejudices, and in laying there a sure foundation for universal benevolence.

The example of the great is ever contagious, and it would be a generous pride in them to consider what immense benefits they have it in their power to confer on human society, by exhibiting such as are worthy of imitation. Butwhat must the subjects of a certain King have thought, when they saw him amusing himself, by causing a poor bullock to be repeatedly precipitated down a cataract, until its bones were broken; and then paying the worth of the beast for his princely amusement? Could there be any hope, that a man with

such a heart, or such a head, would respect the feelings, or the lives of his fellow men? It must not be concealed, that we have ill-examples of this kind, among our people of rank and consequence, the far greater part of which, I am convinced, proceed merely from want of due consideration, and from a sudden intemperate flow of the animal spirits. I have been informed (but I declined making any enquiry to ascertain the fact, and am willing to hope it may have been groundless) that a certain gallant Admiral, in bringing up the news of a celebrated victory, left several poor post-horses on the road, lingering in the agonies of death, the victims of his too eager A late noble author tells haste. us, with the most perfect sang froid, or rather a matter of bravery and exultation, of the horses which his father killed, in carrying the news of a monarch's death to his successor. Alas! whether in circumstances of good or evil fortune, these poor animals seem destined to be alike the victims of our wantonness or our necessity. same absurd and unprofitable cruelties prevail at elections, and upon almost all public occasions. may, with the utmost truth, be styled unprofitable, and that to all parties, putting humanity out of the question; for the traveller, whose giddy and irrational aim is more haste than nature will allow, labours to defeat his own purpose; and he who tires or kills his horses assuredly loses time, gaining nothing by way of recompense, but the unenviable reputation of having, in a mean, hase, and cowardly manner, tortured out the life of a generous animal, which had struggled to the last sob of expiring nature to serve him! I should also apprehend apprehend, that if our owners of post-horses would take the trouble to calculate, they would discover, that the total loss, on crippling and rendering nearly unserviceable, of three or four horses, must detract rather too much from the profits, even of the most busy season. Fair calculation, on another score, would prove to them, that to buy poor, worn out, low-priced horses, under the horrid idea of "whipping them sound," setting aside the iniquity and disgrace of the practice, is by no means the most profitable method of doing their business. It is true, that when poverty may be alledged, the plea must be admitted as legitimate. It must then be inscribed in the melancholy catalogue of unavoidable evils.

(To be continued.)

### RACING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

Newmarket July Meeting, 1811.

TUESDAY, Mr. Bird's bay colt, by Boaster, against Mr. Curtis's bay filly, by Alonzo, 8st. each.

Two-year-Olds' Course, 50gs. h.ft.

Wednesday, Duke of Grafton's Nimrod, 8st. 7lb. against Mr. Wilson's f. by Alexander the Great, 6st. 10lb. Two-year-Olds' Course, 50gs.

### First October Meeting.

Monday, Mr. Wilson's Wisard, 8st. 10lb. against Lord G. H. Cavendish's Middlethorpe, 8st. 3lb. Two middle miles of B. C. 200gs.

Tuesday, Mr. Shakespear's Tumbler, 8st. 7lb. against Major Wilson's c. Bolter, by Walton, out of Erebus's dam, 6st. 7lb. Across the Flat, 100gs. h.ft.

Lord Kinnaird's The Dandy, 8st. 8lb. against Lord G. H. Cavendish's Eccleston, 8st. 4lb. Ab. M. 200gs.

Thursday, Duke of Rutland's Sorcerer, 8st. 6lb. against Mr. Charlton's Arquebuzade, 7st. 10lb. Ditch-in, 200gs. h. ft.

Same day, Mr. Andrew's Morel, 8st. 5lb. against Lord G. H. Cavendish's Eccleston, 7st. 11lb. Ab. M. 200gs. h. ft.

### Second October Meeting.

Tuesday, Mr. Shakespear's Tumbler, 8st. 7lb. against Sir J. Shelley's Phantom, 6st. 7lb. Two-year-Olds' Course, 200gs.

Saturday, Sir J. Shelley's Phantom against Colonel Udney's Truffle, brother to Morel, 8st. 4lb. each. Across the Flat, 200gs. h.ft.

# Doncaster Meeting.

First Day, Lord Darlington's Trophonius, against Sir W. Gerard's Corduroy, 8st. 5lb. each. Two miles, 100gs. h. ft.

# Houghton Meeting.

Monday, Lord F. Bentinck's Asmodeus, against Major Wilson's Erebus, 8st. 7lb. each. Two-year-Olds' Course, 100gs. h. ft.

Mr. Andrew's Trophonius, 8st. 7lb. against the Duke of Grafton's Web, 8st. 4lb. Ditch-in, 200gs.

Lord Lowther's Marmion, agst Mr. Shakespear's Chester, 8st. 5lb. each. Two-year-Olds' Course, 100gs.

Wednesday, Mr. Shakespear's Jolter, against Sir J. Shelley's b. c. Phantom, by Walton, out of Julia, 8st. 5lb. each. Across the Flat, 200gs.

Thursday, Mr. Payne's Mountebank, against Lord Darlington's Timour, 8st. 4lb. each. Across the Flat, 100gs.

ON

ON THE ART OF SWIMMING.

T this season of the year, it cannot be unamusing to the younger part of our readers, particularly such as pleasure or other motives may lead to visit the sea coast, to give some account of the art of swimming, which is so wholesome and salutary as an exercise, that we feel some surprise it is not regularly taught at schools. The art of swimming is so ancient, that we have no account of its origin in the history of any nation, nor are there any nations so barbarous, but that swimming is known and practised among them, and that in greater perfection than among civilised people. It is protherefore, that the art, though not absolutely natural, will always be acquired by people in a savage state from imitating the brute animals, most of whom swim naturally. Indeed, so much does this appear to be the case, that very expert swimmers have recommended it to those who wished to learn, to imitate the motions of the frog, in moving through the element of water.

The art of swimming depends entirely upon keeping the body in a proper balance, and this is easily and almost insensibly acquired.—
The great obstacle is the natural dread which people have of being drowned, and this it is impossible to overcome by any thing but accustoming ourselves to go into the water, if it is but little; and innumerable cases arise entirely from the terror above mentioned, as will appear from the following observations by Dr. Franklin:

" 1st. That though the legs, arms, and head of a human body, being solid parts, are specifically heavier than fresh water, yet the trunk, particularly the upper part. from its hollowness, is so much lighter than water, that the whole' of the body taken together, is too light to sink wholly under water, but some part will remain above, until the lungs become filled with water, which happens from drawing water into them instead of air, when a person in the fright attempts breathing while the mouth and nostrils are under water.

"2nd. That the legs and arms are specifically lighter than salt water, and will be supported by it; so that the human body would not sink in salt water though the lungs were filled as above, but from the greater specific gravity of the head.

"3d. That therefore a person throwing himself on his back in salt water, and extending his arms, may easily lie so as to keep his mouth and nostrils free from breathing; and by a small motion of his hands may prevent turning, if he should perceive any tendency to it.

"4th. That in fresh water, if any man throws himself on his back near the surface, he cannot continue long in that situation, but by a proper action of the hands on the water. If he uses no such action, the legs and the lower parts of the body will gradually sink till he comes into an upright position, in which he will continue suspended, the hollow of the breast keeping the head uppermost.

" 5th. But if, in this erect position, the head is kept upright above the shoulders, as when we stand

\* See further observations on the art of swimming, in a letter from Dr. Franklin to M. Buborg, the French Translator of his works, in answer to some enquiries of the latter on the subject, in our 18th Vol. page 135.

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on the ground, the immersion will, by the weight of that part of the head that is out of the water, reach above the mouth and nostrils, perhaps a little above the eyes; so that a man cannot long remain suspended in the water with his head

in that position.

f' 6th. The body continues suspended as before, and upright, if the head is leaned quite hack, so that the face looks upward; all the back part of the head being then under water, and its weight consequently in a great measure supported by it, the face will remain above water quite free for breathing, will rise an inch higher every inspiration, and sink as much every expiration, but never so low that . the water may come over the mouth.

" 7th. If therefore a person unacquainted with swimming, and falling accidentally into water, could have presence of mind sufficient to avoid all struggling and plunging, and to let the body take this natural position, he might long continue safe from drowning, till perhaps help would come, for as to the clothes, their additional weight while immersed is very inconsiderable, the water supporting it, though when he comes out of the water, he would find them very beavy indeed."

The best method of learning to

swim is as follows:

The person must walk into water so deep that it will reach the breast. He is then to lie down gently on the belly, keeping the head and neck perfectly upright, the breast advancing forward, the thorax inflated, and the back bent ; then withdrawing the legs from the hottom, and stretching them out, strike the arms forward in unison - with the legs. Swimming on the

back is somewhat similar to that on the belly, with this difference, that the legs are chiefly employed to move the body forwards, and the arms are often unemployed, for the progressive motion is derived from the movement of the In diving after the plunge, a person uses the same action as in swimming, only the head is bent downwards, and whenever he chuses to return to his former position, he has nothing to do but bend back his head, and he will immediately return to the surface.

It is very common for novices in the art of swimming to make use of corks or bladders, to assist in keeping the body above water. Some have utterly condemned the use of these. Dr. Franklin, however, allows they may be of service for supporting the body while one is learning what is called the stroke, or that manner of drawing in and striking out the hands and feet that is necessary to produce progressive motion. "But," says he," you will be no swimmer till you can. place confidence in the power of the water to support you: I would therefore advise the acquiring of that confidence in the first place, especially as I have known several who by a little of the practice necessary for that purpose, have insensibly acquired the stroke taught in a manner by nature.

" The practice I mean is this: choosing a place where the water deepens gradually, walk coolly into it, till it is up to your breast, then turn round your face to the shore, and throw an egg into the water between you and the shore; it will sink to the bottom, and be easily seen there, if the water is clear. must lie in the water that you cannot reach it, but by diving for it. To encourage yourself in order to

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do this, reflect that your progress will be from deeper to shallower water; and that at any time you may, by bringing your legs under you, and standing on the bottom, raise your head far above the water; then plunge under it, your eyes open, throwing yourself towards the egg, and endeavouring by the action of your hands and feet against the water, to get forward till within reach of it. In this attempt you will find that the water buoys you up against your inclination; that it is not so easy a thing as you imagined; that you cannot but by active force get down to the Thus you feel the power of the water to support you, and learn to confide in that power, while your endeavours to overcome it and reach the egg teach you the manner of acting on the water with your hands and feet; which action is afterwards used in swimming to support your head higher above water, or to go forward through it."-Your's, &c.

J. J. B.

June 5, 1811.

FETE AT HARLESDON GREEN.

HARLESDON Green Fair was held May the 23d, with its wonted splendour.—Poney racing, jumping in sacks, and some matches at single-stick, delighted the numerous and elegant assemblage.

An inner gament of virgin purity, caused emulous contention among the damsels of the village. "Quick at meals, quick at work," says the old proverb; to encourage the latter quality, six rolls, well steeped in treacle, were suspended to a string, and a prize declared for

the lad who, with hands tied bebind, should first devour one .--This trial of jaws proved interesting and instructive; it was soon obvious that Slobber and Greedy Bob had distanced their competitors; their powers seemed so balanced, that practical men were exceedingly divided as to the result.—Scientific persons, of cool judgment, however, remarked, that though Slobber had the most capacious mouth, Bob had a neat and very peculiar and effective mode of eating and bolting; their calculations were correct, and a mighty lump of gingerbread rewarded Bob.

A jingling match afforded much satisfaction to the lovers of sweet A professional gentleman appeared in the centre of the ring with two bells. Six amateurs, blindfolded, appeared afraid and incapable of moving; however, animated by a strain  $\dot{a}$  duo, they evinced the exhilirating effect of, and their attachment to music, by rapidly following the sound at risk of head and limb. It must be confessed that the artist shewed perfect knowledge of his science; his capricios were rapidly executed, and his adagios had a most solemn and impressive effect.

On Whit-Monday, some excellent play at the antient pastime of backsword, was exhibited at Apperton, Middlesex, for a prize of a purse of guineas.—Bully Chapman, who has long crowed the country round, on stepping into the ring to dispute the prize, was so alarmed at seeing oppose him a Berkshire man, who had rattled his bones at the Hyde fair on May day, that he shewed the white feather, and sculked away, amidst the hisses of the ring, at his refusing the challenge.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE RUSSIAN BREED OF HORSES.

From Sir R. Wilson's "Brief Remarks on the Character and Composition of the Russian Army."

THE Russian Cavalry (says Sir R. W.) is certainly the thest mounted of any upon the continent; and, as English horses never can serve abroad in English condition, it is the best mounted in Europe.—Hungary and Turkey may perhaps produce horses as well adapted for the hussar and irregular services, but the Russian horses are matchless for an union of size. strength, activity, and hardiness; whilst formed with the bulk of the British cart-horse, they have so much blood as never to be coarse, and withall are so supple as naturally to adapt themselves to the manege, and receive the highest degree of dressing.—They are chiefly bred in the plains of the Don and the Volga; but as the native breed of those countries, and of the surrounding nations, is of inferior size, it is not improbable that they are descendants of the celebrated Cappadocian breed, introduced into Europe by the Romans, and (which is remarkable) into Nubia by a present of three hundred from the Emperor Coustantine to one of the African Princes; where they seem to have preserved all their character and powers, whilst the influence of European climate or food has somewhat degenerated Bruce, when in Nutheir stature. bia, first noticed this gigantic and peculiar species, but the statement increased the charges of invention against this much-wronged traveller; and Bruce, not recollecting the Roman present, dated their introduction at the time of the

Saracen conquests: which evidence not being supported by any collateral evidence, was too vague for such a remarkable exception to the race of Arabia, Egypt, and Abyssinia; but it was reserved for the period of the Egyptian expedition to vindicate Bruce by the corroboration of the fact of the existence of such a breed of horses.

After the battle of Eyleau, when the imperial cavalry of the guards were ordered from St. Petersburgh, to join the army in Poland, the men were sent in waggons as far as Riga, and the horses accompanied at the rate of fifty miles each day. From thence they were ridden and proceeded to their station at the rate of thirty-five miles each day: after a march of seven hundred miles, so conducted, they appeared not only in excellent comparative order, but in such high condition, that the regular garrisons of any capital in Europe could not present a finer cavalry parade.

During Beningzen's retreat, and from that period to the disappearance of the snow in June, no-cavalry ever encountered greater hard-

ships.

For above six months in the severity of the extremest Poland winter, they were always at the piquet post, without any shelter; and for three months or more, they had no other sustenance than what the old thatch, stripped from the roofs of cottages, supplied.

(Sir Robert Wilson gives the following note, in proof of Bruce's

veracity:)-

When Lord Hutchinson arrived in the Vizir's camp, amongst other horses presented by Ibrahim Bey, was a horse from the same country (Nubia), which was above seventeen hands high, of a jet black, with a mould, an appearance of blood,

blood, and a freedom of action, sufficiently extraordinary to characterise a phenomenon, if Ibrahim had not assured Lord Hutchinson that the breed was general in the district of Dongola, in Nubia.

Bruce thus describes the horse: at Halfaria and Gerri begins that noble race of horses justly celebrated all over the world; and they are a distinct animal from the Arabian horse. What figure the Nubian breed would make in point of fleetness is very doubtful, their make being so entirely different from that of the Arabian; but if beautiful and symmetrical parts, great size and strength, the most agile, nervous, and elastic movements, great endurance of fatigue, docility of temper, and seeming attachment to man, beyond any other domestic animal, can promise any thing for a stallion, the Nubian is, above all comparison, the most eligible in the world.

I could not refrain from attempting a drawing of one of them, which I since, and but very lately, mislaid. It was a horse of Shekh Adelan, which, with some difficulty, I had liberty to draw. It was not quite four years old, and was full sixteen hands high. horse's name was El Fudda, the meaning of which I will not pretend to explain. Shekh Adelan, who rode him armed, as he fought, with his coat of mail and warsaddle, iron-chained bridle, brass cheek-plates, front-plate, breastplate, large broad-sword and battle axe, did not weigh less upon the horse than twenty-six stone, horseman's weight. This horse kneeled to receive his master, armed as he was, when he mounted; and he kneeled to let him dismount, armed

likewise, so that no advantage could be taken of him in those helpless times when a man is obliged to arm and disarm himself piece by piece on horseback.

ON THE DIFFERENT SPECIES OF MANIA.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR

THE candid reception which the account of the different species of Phobia\* has met with from your numerous readers, has induced me to direct my inquiries to another subject connected with medicine. By the assistance of Dr. Cullen's Nosology, I perceive that madness is divided into two genera. The one is called mania, which our author defines to be "universal madness," the other is called melancholia, which the Doctor defines to be "partial madness;" this partial madness includes six species. But in this number the learned professor is certainly too limited, for if false judgment, or injudicious conduct upon any subject, constitutes madness, I am persuaded that that disease is the most frequent that occurs in the whole nomenclature of medicine. To supply the defects of Dr. Cullen's Nosology, I have set down a list of the different species of partial insanity, which have occurred to me in the course of my observations on mankind.

I shall define madness in the present instance, to be a want of perception, or an undue perception of truth, duty, or interest. I shall begin by naming some of those spe-

<sup>\*</sup> See Sporting Magazine for March last, page 282.

cies of madness which are at pre-

sent most prevalent.

1. The Horse-mania. This disease prevails much in England; a race, a carriage, or a saddle-horse, is often an object of greater attachment with persons who are afflicted with this disorder than a wife or children. I once spent an evening with a company of these maniacal gentlemen soon after I had read the Roman History, and unfortunately, from not being interested in their conversation, fell into a reverie. A debate about the pedigree of a race-horse having been started, one of the disputants appealed to me by mistake, and said, " Say Tom, was not Jupiter the sire of Emperor ?"-"Which of the Roman Emperors do you mean, Sir?" said I. " Poh you fool," said my companion, "I mean Col. B-s bay horse Emperor."

2. The Military-mania. This disease has been for some years cold bath." epidemic all over Europe. Young men are most afflicted with it, but we now and then meet with it, in an old soldier, as in Uncle Toby, in Tristram Shandy. It is impossible to understand a conversation with these gentlemen without the aid of a military dictionary. Counterscarps, morasses, fosses, glacis, ramparts, redoubts, abbatis, &c. form the beginning, middle, and end of every sentence. They remember nothing in history but the detail of sieges and battles, and they consider men as only made to carry musquets. The adventurers in the holy wars, before the reformation, were all infected with this species of madness.

3. The Duelling-mania. There are some men whose ideas of honour amount to madness; hence every attack upon their character,

whether true or false, can be expiated only by a duel. The madness of this passion appears in this, that a good character stands in no need of a pistol or sword to defend it, nor can a bad character be supported by a whole park of artillery.

4. The Hunting-mania. Amadman in England was ordered by his physician to use the cold bath. In returning one day from the bath, he stopped to converse with a servant who was following his master to the place appointed for a The madman asked the fox-chase. servant how much it cost his master to maintain his horses and hounds? The servant replied 500l. a year. And how much does he sell his foxes for after he catches them? "For nothing at all," answered the servant. "For nothing?" said the madman with astonishment; " I wish my physician could come across him, he would soon order him to use the

5. The Gaming-mania. disorder is very common. It seizes gentlemen in some instances before breakfast in the morning, and continues, with only short intervals for meals, till midnight. It affects some people all the night as well as the day, and on Sundays as well as the week-days. Its operation is not confined to the fire-side, it appears on open plains, the public roads, at court, at change, at elections, &c. &c. It is impossible for two gentlemen afflicted with this madness to meet on horseback without laying a wager upon the gaits, whether of running, pacing, or trotting their respective horses. This madness is of a destructive tendency, and often conducts persons afflicted with it to poverty, imprisonment, and an ignominious death.

6. The

6. The Machine-mania. This species includes all those maniacs who ruined themselves by castle-building, whether the objects of their schemes have been perpetual motion, or princely fortunes to be raised by a sudden exertion of the

mechanical powers.

7. The Alchemical-mania. The objects with the persons afflicted with this disorder are, the art of converting base metals into gold, and an elixir, the property of which shall be to restore the duration of human life to its antediluvian extent. This species of madness has lessened with this forty years, owing to the discoveries which have been made in the principles of general science, particularly of chemistry.

8. The Love-mania. All marriages, without a visible or probable means of subsistence, are founded in madness. All premature attachments between the sexes, which obstruct the pursuits of business, are likewise the offspring of the love mania. The expences of a family, like a blistering plaster between the shoulders, never fail of curing this species of madness.

9. The Pride-mania. Every man who values himself upon his birth, titles, and wealth, more than upon merit, is affected with this madness. It is a most loathsome disorder. I have heard of a nostrum which seldom fails of curing it, and that is to treat it with contempt. Mordecai made Haman miserable in the sunshine of a court, only by refusing to pull off his hat to him.

10. The *Pleasure-mania*. An attachment to balls, to the stage, or to feeding, dancing, and cardparties, or to any other amusement, to the exclusion of business or the injury of fortune and health, may

justly be considered as a species of madness.

To these species I might add— The Musical; Poetical; and Mathematical manias.

But these are so common and well-known, that it will not be necessary to describe them.

Upon a review of this essay, it will appear that almost every man is mad, according to Linnaeus, upon some subject, or, to quote a higher authority, that " madness is in their hearts while they live, and after that they go to the dead."

Your's, &c.

J. J. B.

# MAJOR CAMPBELL AND CAPTAIN BOYD.

IT must still be in the recollection of most of our readers, that a duel was fought in Ireland in the year 1807, between Major Alexander Campbell and Captain Alexander Boyd, both of the 21st regiment of foot, in consequence of a dispute at the regimental mess, when the latter gentleman was unfortunately killed, and for which Major Campbell was brought to trial, on an indictment for murder, at the Armagh Assizes, in August, 1808, found guilty, and executed.

In our Magazine for the month of August in the latter year, we inserted the circumstances which led to the fatal meeting, as they were given in evidence on the trial, and that these circumstances appeared to weigh very heavily on Major Campbell was sufficiently apparent from the awful sentence of the law having been enforced; it was therefore with much real pleasure we lately took up a pamphlet, published under the authority of

bis widow, entitled "A Vindication of the Memory of the late Major Alexander Campbell, of the 21st Regiment of Foot; containing the only full and particular aecount of the circumstances preceding and attending his unfortunate duel with Captain Alexander Boyd, of the same regiment;" in which the events that preceded the duel assume a complexion far different to that which they bore on the trial, and, in our humble opinion, tend to exculpate the Major from the imputation of having acted diskonourably on the occasion.

The pamphlet states (p.4.) "Very recently after the duel, and while he entertained no doubt of an acquittal, Major Campbell drew up, with his own hand, a full narrative of the whole transaction—the original of which now lies before the writer of these pages; and, on the morning of his death, he made a verbal, but most solemn statement of them to the pious and intelligent clergyman who had attended him from the time of his condemnation. hy whom it was recently after committed to writing, along with the whole particulars of his exemplary deportment in prison."

After briefly narrating the evidence on the trial, the following succinct detail of the real circumstances is given, founded on the joint authorities above alluded to:—

"It is time now to state how the fact actually stood. What took place at the mess-table was not the cause of the duel: and neither the time of the encounter, nor the want of seconds, can be imputed to any violence on the part of Major Campbell.

"What is now to be stated does not represent Captain Boud in a very amiable light: and, it is feared, may give pain to some of

those dear relations who still lament his loss. The friends of Major Campbell feel this most acutely: and if any thing less were at stake than the honour of that unfortunate gentleman, would submit to any thing rather than give one additional pang to these innocent and afflicted friends, on whom his hand has already inflicted so heavy misfortune. But though Captain Boyd was slain by the hand of Major Campbell, it should never be forgotten that he was slain in a combat, in which he, too, aimed at the life of his opponent; and when both have been laid in untimely graves by the issue of that fatal encounter, there can be no reason why the blame of the meeting should not be impartially divided between them; -why the memory of the one should be loaded with imputations that were in reality more applicable to the other; or why a false feeling of delicacy or generosity to the first victim, should prevent justice being done to the second, and the most unfortunate.

" Captain Boyd died, indeed, in consequence of his quarrel with Major Campbell; but Major Campbell died, too, in consequence of that quartel; and while the one fell honourably, amidst the sympathy of his friends and his enemies, the other was condemned to meet death in its most dreadful, because its most ignominious form; and to encounter a fate which necessarily left his conduct exposed to the insults of the malignant, and the suspicions even of the charitable. It is absolutely necessary, therefore, for those who cherish his memory, to state publicly whatever may counteract the effects of such a destiny; and, in doing so, they have great consolation in thinking, that

that their object may be completely attained, without fastening to Captain Boyd any such stain as that which they will thus be enabled to remove from the reputation of his

opponent.

" Captain Boyd was a man of the strictest honour, and the most unquestioned courage and integrity. Major Campbell gave him this character a few hours before his death; and beaven forbid that his surviving friends should wish to detract one atom from it! But, though Captain Boyd was a man of honour, he was a man of an impetuous and violent temper. Having raised himself, by his own merit, to the rank which he held, he was more punctiliously jealous perhaps of his personal consideration, than one to whom such a station had long been familiar; and had probably been less accustomed to govern and repress his feelings, than those who had been always subjected to the restraints of refined society. From these, or from other causes, it is notorious that he had been recently engaged in several affairs that threatened to have ended in bloodshed; and though his worth and honour were universally acknowledged, his temper was generally considered as unsafe and impetuous. This is what his friends admitted during his life; and this is all that his enemies, if he left any, will be enabled to say, by the disclosure of these circumstances, which will guard the memory of Major Campbell from the imputation of dishonour, and justify his children in saying, that they are not sprung from a murderer.

"The reader will recollect, that it is already in evidence, and has never been disputed, that Captain Boyd was the warmest of the two Vol. XXXVIII—No. 225.

in the original disfate in the messfoom, and that he uttered the words, 'I know better than you, Major Campbell, and you may take that as you think proper,'-in a tone and manner so irritating, that it was the opinion of the officers present, that it was impossible for Major Campbell to pass them over, consistently with his feelings as an officer and a gentleman; though they thought, no doubt, that if a candid explanation had taken place, no violent proceedings would have ensued. Now it has hitherto been supposed, that Major Campbell sought no explanation; that he conceived the measure of insult to be already so full, as to admit of no expiation but by blood; and that, upon that provocation alone, he challenged and forced on his antagonist to a hasty and private meeting. The very reverse of all these suppositions, however, is the truth. Major Campbell left the room offended; but after having recollected himself for a few minutes, he returned to it on purpose to ask a candid and amicable explanation, in presence of all the gentlemen who had heard the discussion. In his way he met Captain Boyd alone, and did, in the gentlest and most conciliatory manner, propose to make up the matter, by an explanation of the most reasonable nature; Captain Boyd rejected the proposal with insulting violence, and ended by insinuating the most intolerable doubts of the Major's courage, and declaring that he was ready to meet him that minute with slugs in a saw-pit; Major Campbell then went bonie for his arms, and, before he rejoined Captain Boyd, he called on a brother officer, to whom he told the outline of the story, and engaged  $\mathbf{R}$ 

him to be his second, in case Captain Boyd should choose to have seconds—of which, from the words he had used, he entertained some doubts. He then sent to Captain Boyd, who continued in the same untractable and insulting humourand, both parties being heated with the wine they had drank, and irritated by the words that had passed between them, they rashly took up the pistols, went each to the corner of the room, and fired together on a signal.

" This is a faithful outline of the story; but it is necessary to fill it up, and to produce the authorities

upon which it is given.

" When Major Campbell left the mess-room, he certainly felt extremely irritated; and if he had then met any friend, whom he could have trusted with such a message, would probably have sent one of no amicable nature to Captain Boyd. After walking about, however, for about ten minutes by himself, his passion began to subside, and having a real esteem for Captain Boyd's character, and being aware that there was no serious cause of quarrel between them, he reflected, that it was very absurd and unbecoming, that they, who were the two oldest officers, and the only married men who were present, should set an example of violence to the younger officers of the corps; and concluding, that Captain Boyd, upon a little reflection, must see things in the same light, he resolved to go back, to state to him, in an amicable manner, that he had hurt his feelings by the manner in which he had spoken to him, which was too extraordinary to be passed over; but that he was sure he could not have intended to burt him, and should be satisfied, if be

would merely say so before the gentlemen who were present.

" He went back to the mess. room accordingly, with the intention of coming to this explanation; and as it is admitted, on all bands, that some explanation was necessary, so it is conceived, that no one can possibly think, that any objection could be made to that which he intended to propose.

" By the time that Major Campbell had come to the mess-room, however, the party had broke up; and be met Captain Boyd on the staircase, coming down alone. asked him to return with him; and they went into a small room adjoining to that where they had dined. Major Campbell then said, ' Boyd, you made use of language this afternoon, which has hurt my feelings much; I cannot pass it over without some explanation; but, if you will merely declare before the gentlemen who were present, that you did not mean to insult me, or to hurt my feelings, I shall be satisfied.

" To this most moderate and reasonable proposal, Captain Boyd answered, with a fierce and haughty eagerness, ' that he would do no such thing, and that Major Campbell might do as he thought proper.' The Major, surprised and irritated at this, began to remonstrate with him on the unreasonableness of such conduct; and happening to speak in rather a loud tone of voice, Captain Boyd interrupted him by saying, in the most insulting and contemptuous menner-' I am not to be bullied. Sir-you need not speak so loud-unless, indeed, you wish to be overheard. This insinuation was not to be misunderstood; and it fired the Major so much, that he instantly, and almost instinctively, put his

band

hand on his sword, not observing that Captain Boyd had left his in the mess-room. Upon this Captain Boyd immediately said, in the same sneering and insulting tone, Do you mean to assassinate me, Sir? none but a coward would draw upon an unarmed man.'— Major Campbell, stung to the soul by this observation, instantly pulled off his hat, bowed down to the ground, and said, 'I ask your pardon, Captain Boyd; I did not imagine that such an idea could have come into the mind of a gentleman; I had not the slightest suspicion that you were without your sword; but you shall have the choice of your weapons your-Boyd replied with some warmth, 'I do not care a dama what the weapons are :- By God, Sir, I am your man with slugs in a saw-pit, in a minute, if you choose it.' Major Campbell answered, that ' he thought he should not have to wait much more than ten for him," and was proceeding to inquire when and where it would be agreeable for them to meet, when Captain Boyd bolted out of the room, with such violence, that though the Major called twice to bim, from the top of the stair, he would neither stop nor answer him.

"The Major felt now that he had no choice how to act; and went home in considerable agitation to his lodgings. He found his wife and children at tea.—Mrs. Campbell observed that he looked disturbed, and insisted on knowing the cause. He endeavoured to evade her questions, and merely said, there had been a little disagreement at the mess, but that boys would be boys. His pistols were in a box under a table in the room, and he lingered a while,

watching for an opportunity to carry them off, without alarming Mrs. Campbell. During this time he drank one dish of tea, without sitting down; and in a minute or two, Mrs. Campbell, hearing one of their infant children cry in an adjoining room, stepped out to look after it, and the Major seized that moment to snatch up the box, which he gave to his servant to carry to the lodgings of Lieutenant Hall, and instantly followed him.

" Lieutenant Hall was not in his room when the Major arrived, but he came in just as he was opening the box; upon which the Major explained to him, in a few words, the outrageous conduct of Captain Boyd, and said that he was afraid he must meet him immediately. He then added, that Boyd was the most terrible man he had ever met with; and that he was in such a furious humour, that he did not know whether he would allow seconds to be present, but that if he did, he, (the Major) trusted that Mr. Hall would have no objection to be his. Lieutenant Hall expressed his concern at what had happened; and most readily agreed to act as second on the occasion.

"The ground of Major Campbell's supposition that Captain Boyd might not wish to have seconds, was the expression he had used, when the Major inadvertently raised his voice at their former meeting, implying, that he had done so, through a wish that some of their brother officers might overhear him, and interfere to put an end to the quarrel. Now, as seconds could not be applied to, without having the privilege of such interference, Major Campbell naturally enough inferred, that if Captain

3 Boyd

Boyd thought it cowardly to afford any such opportunity for accommodation, he might wish to exclude those who would, in all probability, attempt at least to effect it. Of all that had passed between them, indeed, this most insulting and disgraceful insinuation had rankled most deeply in his breast; and though he was, for his own part, most laudably anxious that both parties might have the assistance of their friends, he was determined not to expose himself again to any such unworthy insinuations, as he had already encountered, by proposing, or appearing to wish for their attendance. Upon this point, he was resolved that Captain Boyd should judge and determine for both of them.

" Under the impulse of this feeling, he declined sending Lieutenant Hall with any message to the Captain; and when he sent the messwaiter, he, for the same reason, desired him, if he found Captain Boyd in company, not to mention his name, but to say merely that a gentleman wished to see him in the mess-room. In a very few minutes Captain Boyd came on this summons; when the Major explained distinctly to him, that the reason of his not sending his name was, that he (Captain Boyd) might have no pretext for again insinuating that he wished to give other persons an opportunity of interfering. Captain Boyd made no answer to this, but said, in an angry tone, that ' he had not got pistols vet, and that he expected not to have been called upon till the morning." Major Campbell answered, that 'when they last parted, he thou Int he would scarcely have allowed him a minute, and had been afraid that he had made him wait too long already; and

that as to pistols, he was quite welcome to his choice of those on the table.' Captain Boyd then asked if they were to settle the matter without friends? to which Major Campbell answered, 'that is exactly as you please, Captain Boyd. thank God, I never was in a situation where I could not get a friend, and I have no doubt, that you will readily find one too, if you wish for Captain Boyd instantly replied, ' that it was all one to him whether they had friends or not; and that he was ready for him when he pleased.' Major Campbell, still governing himself by the principle which has been already explained, merely bowed to this observation; and perceiving Captain Boyd about to take up one of the pistols, observed to him that they had been locked to prevent accidents, and that if he pleased he would unlock them, and then be might have his choice. Captain Boyd answered, in a hot and disobliging manner, that he understood fire-arms as well as him, or any one, and did not need his instructions.' Major then politely disclaimed any intention to offend; and merely reminded him how very unpleasant it might be, if, when both using his pistols, his (the Major's) should go off, while the other, by not being unlocked, remained useless in the hand of his opponent. He then took the checks off the pistols. and laid them down; when Captain Boyd immediately took upone. and the Major having taken the other, it was deliberately agreed, that, as the room was small, they should take their stations in the opposite corners, and fire together on a signal. The Major then asked which of them should give the word, to which Captain Boyd, persisting in his violent and irritating

tating manner to the end, answered, ' I do not care a damn who gives it; you may give it if you please.' After they had taken their places, both cocked their pistols; and the Major having asked Captain Boyd ' if he was ready?' and the other baving answered that ' he was,' he then said 'fire!' and both pistols went off, almost at the same instant, Captain Boyd's shot passing close by Major Campbell's head, and the Major's unfortunately taking effect in the Captain's body. The Captain immediately said that he was wounded, when the Major went up to him, and said he was very sorry for it. He then gave him bis arm, to help him to a seat; and upon Captain Boyd saying he was afraid he was dangerously hurt, the Major said ' God forbid.' this moment several persons came into the room; and the expressions were used, and the events took place, that have been already quoted from the evidence given on the trial.

" Such is the story which the friends of Major Campbell now give to the world, on the pledge of his honour, and with the confirmation of his dying confession. Such as it has now been given, it was detailed repeatedly, both before and after his condemnation, to his afflicted wife, to his honourable friends, General Graham Stirling; Hugh Fergusson, Esq. barrackmaster at Ayr; Primrose Kennedy, Esq. Ayr; and William Bowie, Esq. his father-in-law; all of whom are ready to testify, that every particular which has now been narrated, was deliberately and uniformly stated to them, by Major Campbell, both in his days of hope, and in his hours of resignation; without passion, resentment, or eagerness of self-justification."

The writer of the pamphlet, anticipating the question, Why these facts were not adduced on the trial? says, " By far the most material of these circumstances were such as could not be put in evidence at the trial; and were equally unknown, therefore, to the jury. as they have hitherto been to the The greater part of them. relate to what passed in private hetween Major Campbell and the less-unfortunate gentleman who fell by his hand; and some which are corroborated by the testimony of third parties, were still of such a description as could not be received in evidence, according to the rules of that law by which the trial was conducted."

And in another place, " The law, in laying down rules of eternal and universal application, has most wisely limited the kinds of evidence which it has permitted to be brought forward; and, as little reliance could usually be placed on the exculpatory averments of persons under trial for crimes, it has excluded unprofitable falsehood, by declaring peremptorily that no such declarations shall be received. With that rule Major Campbell complied, with the most scrupulous magnatimity; and, though he might have stated to the Jury what has now been narrated, and although this was one of the few cases, in which the mere averment of an arraigned prisoner might very probably have outweighed the inferences which might be drawn from the legal evidence, he disdained to utter any thing on such an occasion which he might he told could not be attended to; and left the case to the Jury, upon that imperfect view of the facts which the law of evidence permitted to be laid before them."

ON THE PRESENT RAGE FOR CHARIOTEERING.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

IN an age when the practice of driving is so universally decried, but at the same time so universally adopted, it is strange that no champions and no advocates have arisen to defend it; and it is the more wonderful, when we consider, that it is encouraged by the partiality of the cognoscenti; people, who from their name at least, but still more from their occupations, we should expect to be its most learned and its most strenuous defend-But it is not so-and we and these people, whose interest it is to promote, are the most backward to support a cause, which, though so generally stigmatised, might he proved to be no less ancient than ornamental. If we enquire into the antiquity of it, we shall find that even the great Homer himself sung its honours, and commemorated its praises; that Virgil, following the example of his great poetical predecessor, has entered with warmth into the glories of the charlot-races of the Trojans. Homer in particular celebrates the beauty of the horses, and the skill and abilities of the drivers. That very elegant and very popular author, Horace, in enumerating the different occupations of different men, has said,

"Sunt quos curriculo pulverem Olympicum, Collegisse juvat."

And then immediately afterwards, as if to raise the fame and glory of the art of driving to the highest pitch, he adds,

Palmaq nobilis Terrarum dominos evehit ad deos. And, indeed, who will not confess, that the aspiring roachman on his box is not far more exalted than the humble mortal, who delights to walk?

To point out the various passages in the Roman authors which shew that that people were acquainted with the most useful, and most honourable art of driving, would be an endless task-but it would prove, I am sufficiently convinced, the antiquity of the case: I must therefore contend, that the practice of driving, so far from being disgraceful, is honourable and manly. It is a glorious emulation between the ancients and the moderns, which shall excel in the science, whether a Stenelus or a Buxton shall be victor.-And I flatter myself, that if one of the ancient charioteers could make a second appearance upon earth, and display his abilities in Hyde park, be would cut but a poor figure before so numerous and so dashing an assembly of the heroes of the turf.

AMIGA.

Eton, May 28, 1811.

### COURT MARTIAL

On Lieutenant-Colonel Johnstone, of the 192d Regiment.

ON Wednesday, the 4th instant, the trial of Lieutenant-Colonel Johnstone, of the 102d, or New South Wales Regiment, for muting and usurpation, terminated at Chelsea College, after thirteen days' anxious investigation.

The Court consisted of the following members:—

The Hon. C. M. Sutton, Esq. Judge-Advocate;

Lieutenant-General W. Keppel, President:

Lieut .- Gen. Sir D. Baird.

Lieut-

Lieut.-Gen. Milner.
Lieut.-Gen. Finch.
Lieut.-Gen. D. M'Donald.
Lieut.-Gen. W. Dowdeswell.
Major Gen. Paget.
Major-Gen. Kerr.
Colonel Burnet.
Colonel Tyers.
Colonel Anson.
Colonel O'Laughlin.
Colonel F. W. Butler.
Lieut.-Col. J. Lord Proby.
Lieut.-Col. Patterson.

The charge against the prisoner

was as follows-

" That he, Lieutenant-Colonel George Johnstone, did, on the 26th of January, 1808, at Sidney, in the Colony of New South Wales, hegin, excite, and join in a mutiny, by putting himself at the head of the New South Wales corps, then under his command, doing duty in the Colony, and seizing, and causing to be seized and arrested, and imprisoning and causing to be imprisoned by means of the abovementioned military force, the person of William Bligh, Esq. then Captain-General and Governor in Chief of the territory of New South Wales."

The evidence on this trial is so voluminous, that we are only able to give the following epitome of the proceedings : The prosecutor, Captain William Bligh, was in the year 1806 appointed by his Majesty to be Governor over New South Wales, and all its dependencies. On his arrival at Sidney, according to his statement, he found the Colony in a very wretched and distressed state, in consequence of the recent overflow of the river Derwent, and likewise from the excessive use of spirituous liquors, which was indulged in to excess by all ranks of the people, and more particularly by the Officers of the

102d Regiment, quartered in the settlement, who were greatly interested in the barter and traffic of that commodity to the people. At this period a settler, named M'Arthur, who had formerly been an Officer of the 102d regiment, and who was represented by the Goverhor to be discontented, in consequence of his restrictions upon the barter of spirits, was accused before the Criminal Court of the Colony, which was composed of six of the Officers of the 102d, and the Judge-Advocate of the settlement, with seditious practices, in having refused to obey a warrant of the Judge-Advocate issued against him, for violating one of the Colonial Regulations.

At that trial Mr. M'Arthur objected to the Judge-Advocate presiding, in consequence of his having a personal quarrel with him, and more particularly he objected to his presence, upon the established principles of British law, that no man could be prosecutor, judge, and juror in his own case. The Officers of the Court took the part of Mr. M'Arthur, and refused to allow the Judge Advocate to pre-Governor Bligh, on hearing of this proceeding, summoned a bench of Magistrates to take the matter into consideration; Colonel Johnstone, the then Commanding Officer at head-quarters, was sent for from his house, four miles from Sydney, to be present at this meeting, but, in consequence of a fall he received from his chaise, he sent word to the Governor that be could not attend. The Magistrate, after a mature deliberation, came to a determination, at the suggestion of the Governor, to summon the six Officers to appear the next morning at Government-house, to. answer for their conduct, and it

was resolved to accuse them with treasonable practices, and according to the answers they should give on their examination, either to commit them to prison, or dispose of them otherwise, according to the nature of circumstances. In the evening of this day (20th of January) whilst the Governor was sitting over his wine with one of the Magistrates, he received information that the whole of the 102d regiment, with Colonel Johnstone at their head, were marching up to Government-house, with band playing and colours flying. Governor, apprehending some serious attack upon his person, retired up stairs to the room where his papers were, in order to secure the most important, and to adopt such means to escape as presented themselves. The soldiers in the mean zime surrounded the house, and a pareventered in search of the Governor. After an bour and a half they found his Excellency concealed under a servant's bed in a small room at the top of the house; they immediately secured him and brought him down stairs to Colonel Johnstone. The Colonel expressed his sorrow at being obliged to take such a step, but declared that he did it in pursuance of the wishes of the whole Colony, who were discontented at the administration of his Excellency, and had presented him a requisition to that effect. The Governor was then ordered to remain in close confinement in Government-house, with a guard of six soldiers over his person, in which situation he was kept for a whole year, at the end of which period he got possession of his own ship Porpoise, in which he remained cruizing in the South Sea until the ar **rival** of Governor M'Quarry from England, who had orders to reinstate him in his authority for fourand-twenty hours, and to declare the acts of his opponents null and void. As soon as the Governor was put in arrest, all the Civil Officers on the establishment were removed from their situations, and Colonel Johnstone appointed others in their stead, until his Majesty's pleasure should be known.

On the part of Colonel Johnstone, the fact of his having put the Governor in arrest was avowed, but alledged to be justified upon the ground of absolute necessity, in order to save his Majesty's Colony of New South Wales from To support actual destruction. this justification, a considerable number of witnesses were called, consisting chiefly of the Officers of the 102d regiment, some of the Civil Establishment, and a few of the most respectable settlers of the Colony. The object of their testimony was to shew, that Governor Bligh, by a series of the most tyrannical and oppressive measures, had reduced the Colony to a state of discontent and dissatisfaction approaching to absolute insurrection; that by depriving the people of their houses, lands, and other property, without any pretence; that by interfering with the proceedings of the Courts of Justice; that by ordering persons who had been acquitted of crimes alledged against them before the Criminal Court, to be tried again and convicted by a Bench of Magistrates upon the very same charges; and that by employing the most abandoned and disgraceful characters to be his counsellors and intimates, he had spread consternation and dismay amongst the inhabitants; that by his language towards almost every individual, high and low, with whom he had any communication,

munication, he had rendered himself the object of execuation and

unpopularity.

All the witnesses denied the Governor's allegation, respecting the barter of spirits, and they declared that his restrictions in that respect formed no part of that discontent which prevailed through the Colony, In this state of things, when the report reached the people, that the Governor had determined to put the six Officers of the Criminal Court under arrest, upon a charge of treason, they burst forth into a phrenzy of discontent and dissatisfaction; considering, as they did, the Criminal Court to be the only barrier left between them and the arbitrary conduct of the Governor. Colonel Johnstone, who was informed of Governor Bligh's determination in respect of the Criminal Court, came to Sydney, about five in the afternoon, although his arm was in a sling, and he was otherwise disabled in body. The moment he arrived at the harracks, the people assembled round him in crowds, demanding that he would immediately put the Governor under arrest, and declaring that if he did not, an insurrection would break out in the Colony, and that every drop of blood spilt on the occasion would be at his door. requisition to this effect was drawn up by Mr. M'Arthur, and signed by several of the most respectable settlers and Civil Officers, and presented to Colonel Johnstone. ing, with concern, the impending danger that appeared to surround him, and firmly believing that an insurrection would break out, and that many innocent lives would be destroyed on the occasion, and that possibly the Governor's life would be also sacrificed, he determined, from motives of real for the Vol. XXXVIII,—No. 225.

public welfare, and a sense of what he conceived to be his duty, to adopt the measures so strongly urged by the inhabitants; and accordingly he put his Excellency under arrest. After an able reply on the part of Governor Bligh, the whole of the proceedings closed. The verdict of the Court cannot, of course, be known, until it receives the sanction of the Prince Regent.

ANCIENT PASTIMES OF THE CITI-ZENS OF LONDON.

WE have before us a quarto volume, just published, entitled, "The History, Topography, and Antiquities of the parish of St. Mary, Islington, in the county of Middlesex; including biographical sketches of the most eminent and remarkable persons who have been born, or have resided there. Illustrated by seventeen engravings. By John Nelson."

In looking over this volume, we find many amusing anecdotes, &c. some of which have been noticed in former Magazines, but not so amply detailed as by the writer of the present work. For our immediate use we have extracted the following, from an article headed,

PASTIMES OF THE CITIZENS, &c.

Islington, as it has been before observed, appears to have been for many centuries a place resorted to by the citizens of London. Fitz-stephen, who flourished in the reign of Henry the Second, speaks as to circumstances in its immediate neighbourhood in connexion with the city, and which must have existed (perhaps for many ages) before he wrote his book. "There are," says he, "on the North part of London, principal foun-

tains of water, sweet, wholesome, and clear, streaming forth among the glistering pebble stones: in this number, Holy-well, Clerkenwell, and St. Clement's-well, are of most note, and frequented above the. rest, when scholars, and the youth of the city, take the air abroad in

the summer evenings."

The amusements of the citizens, as described by this antient writer, were confined to the Northern vicinity of the capital; but it appears, that at this period it was not unusual for wrestling matches, shooting, casting the stone, and other pastimes between the citizens and the villagers, to be held at places farther distant from the city than either of the situations above mentioned.

Fitzstephen informs us, that in he afternoon the youth of the city were accustomed to go out into the fields, with their teachers, to play at ball; the scholars of every school having their particular balls; while " the autient and wealthy citizens came on horseback to see these youngsters contending at their sport:" that exercises on horseback, to qualify them for military pursuits, were used every Friday afternoon in Lent; and that on these occasions the sons of the citizens came out of the city in great numbers. fikewise adds, that the citizens took delight in birds, such as sparrowhawks, goss-hawks, &c. and in dogs, for following the sports of the field.

Stow, speaking of the fields in the Northern environs of London, describes them as "commodious for the citizens therein to walke, shoote, and otherwise to recreate and refresh their dulled spirits, in the sweet and wholesome ayre." He also mentions, that it was customary of old time for the officers of the city, " namely, the sheriffs, the porters of the King's beame or weigh-house, and other of the citie," to be challengers of all men in the suburbs, to wrestle, shoot the standard, broad arrow, and flight, for games, at Clerkenwell,

and in Finsbury fields.

But among the variety of pastimes used by the citizens in antient times, none seems to have been more attended to than the practice of shooting with the long bow; and the fields extending from the city wall to the vicinity of Islington, Hoxton, and Shoreditch, and known by the name of Finsbury fields, were kept in common for that purpose: a right which appears to have been from time immemorial enjoyed by the Londoners in the exercise of their several amusements.

The encouragement of this pastime was a measure of the first political importance, and of which most of our Kings subsequent to the Norman Conquest seemed fully aware, as is evident, from the statutes that were repeatedly enacted for the regulation of the exercise.

In 1365, Edward the Third commanded the Sheriffs of London to make proclamation, that " every one of the said city, strong in body, at leisure times, on holydays, should use in their recreations bows and arrows, or pellets, or bolts, and learn and exercise the art of shooting, forbidding all and singular in our behalf, that they do not after any manner apply themselves to the throwing of stones, hand-ball. foot-ball, bandy ball, lambuck, or cock fighting, nor such other like vain plays which have no profit in them."

In 1392, an Act passed to oblige servants

servants to shoot with bows and acrows on holydays and Sundays; and of such consequence was excellence in this art esteemed, that Sir John Fortescue, an eminent lawyer in the reign of Henry VI. again and again declares, "that the mighte of the realme of Englande

standyth upon archers."

During the reign of Henry VIII. (who had from early life practised the manly and athletic exercises, particularly that of the bow) several statutes were made for the promotion of archery. He granted, in the 20th year of his reign, a patent to Sir Christopher Morris, Master of the Ordnance, and others, that they should be overseers of the science of artillery, " to wit, long bowes, cross bowes, and hand gonnes;" with liberty for them and their fraternity to exercise shooting at all manner of marks and butts, and at the game of the popiniay, and other games, as at fowl and fowls, as well in the city and suburbs, and in all other places. In this patent there was one remarkable passage, viz. that in case any person was shot or slain in these sports by an arrow shot by any of these archers, he was not to be sued nor molested, if he had, immediately before he shot, used the word Fast.

Arthur, the elder brother of Henry, was particularly fond of this exercise; insomuch, that an expert bowman was styled Prince Arthur. In the third year of this reign, every father was directed to provide a how and two arrows for his son when he should be seven years old; also, in the sixth year of the same reign, all persons, except the Clergy and Judges, were obliged to shoot at butts.-Anecdotes of Archery, p. 45. In an old ballad, written in praise of the

Princess Elizabeth, wife of Henry VII. his Majesty is described as employed in a princely amusement.

" See where he shooteth at the buttes, and with him Lordes three."

Harl. MSS. 367.

In a splendid shooting match at Windsor, before the King, when the exercise was nearly over, his Majesty, observing one of his guard, named Barlo, preparing to shoot, said to him, " Beat them all, and thou shalt be Duke of Archers." Barlo drew his bow, executed the King's command, and received the promised reward, being created Duke of Shoreditch, that being the place of his resi-Several others of the most expert marksmen were in like manner honoured with titles, as Marquis of Islington, the Earl of Pancridge, &c. taken from those villages where they resided. of Duke of Shoreditch descended for several generations with the Captainship of the London Arch-

It is noted by Hall, in his Chronicle, about 6 Henry VIII. that " before this time the inhabitants of the towns about London, as Iseldon, Hoxton, Shoresditch, and others, had so inclosed the common fields with bedges and ditches, that neither the young men of the city might shoote, nor the antient persons walke for their pleasures in those fields, but that either their howes and arrowes were taken away or broken, or the honest persons arrested or indighted, saying, that no Londoner ought to go out of the city but in the highwayes.

"This saying so grieved the Londoners, that suddainly this yeere a great number of the city assembled themselves in a morning'; and a turner, in a foole's coale, came crying thorow the city, shovels and spades, shovels and spades. many of the people followed, that it was wonder to behold; and within a short space all the hedges about the city were cast down, and the ditches filled up, and every thing made plaine, such was the diligence of these workmen." The rioters having thus effected their purpose. returned quietly to their respective homes; " after which," says Hall, " those fields were never hedged." Stow's Survey, p. 476.—In 1544, Roger Ascham wrote an excellent treatise, intituled, " Toxophilus, the Schole or Partitions of Shooting; contayned in two bookes; pleasaunt for all gentlemen and yeomen of Englande for theyr pastyme to reade, and profitable for theyr use to followe, both in warre and peace." In this work the great excellence of archery above other sports, and its utility in a political point of view, are ably discussed, while many of the fashionable amusements of the day are justly condemned.

In, 1583, there was a splendid shooting match in Smithfield, under the direction of the Duke of Shoreditch, Captain of the London archers, with his several officers, the Marquisses of Clerkenwell, Islington, Hoxton, and Shacklewell, the Earl of Pancras, &c.

In the "Remembrance of the worthy Show and Shooting, by the Duke of Shoreditch and his associates, upon Tuesday the 17th of September, 1583, by W. M." (London, 12mo. 1682), we are told, that "the train passed to Shoreditch church, and then turned down into Hogsden fields, into a faire large green pasture ground of good; compass, where a tent was set up for the Duke and the chief citizens." This exercise lasted two days. There were assembled archers to the amount of 3,000, each having a sash, a long bow, and four arrows. On the evening of the second day, the victors were led off the field, mounted on horses, and attended by two hundred persons, each bearing a lighted torch in his hand.

Paul Hentzner, in his journey to England, in the reign of Elizabeth, observes, " the English make great use of bows and arrows to this day in their exercises." It appears, however, that the practice was at this period on the decline; for, about the year 1570, the bowyers, fletchers, stringers, and arrow-head-makers, petitioned the Lord Treasurer, as they bad the Queen before that time, concerning their decayed condition, by reason of the discontinuance of the use of archery, and toleration of unlawful games.

In the reign of James I. archery seems to have fallen much into disuse. Stow laments, that it had become " almost clean left off and forsaken; for," says he, " by the means of closing in of common grounds, our archers, for want of roome to shoote abroade, creepe into bowling alleys, and ordinarie dicing houses, neerer home, where they have roome enough to hazzard their money at unlawful

games."

To remedy these inconveniences, and give encouragement to this exercise, James, in 1605, directed his letters patent to the Lord Mayor, the Lord Chancellor, and several other eminent persons (including Sir Thomas Fowler, of Islington), alledging that divers persons about the city, possessing lands, &c. had taken away from the archers the exercise of shooting in such fields and closes, as, time

out of mind, had been allowed to be shot in, by making banks, hedges, and plucking up the old marks, and making ditches so broad, without bridges, &c.; and directing these commissioners to survey the grounds within two miles compass of the city and suburbs as used to have marks, and be used for shooting, and to reduce the same to proper order and condition, as in Hen-

ry the Eighth's time.

Charles the First appears, from the dedication of a treatise, intituled, "The Bowman's Glory," to have been himself an archer; and, in the eighth year of his reign, he issued a commission, similar to the above, directed to the same persons, and empowering them to prewent the fields near London from being so inclosed as to "interrupt the necessary and profitable exercise of shooting," and also to lower the mounds, where they hindered the view from one mark to another.

In 1628, was published, a small volume, intituled, " Ayme for Finsburie Archers; or, an Alphabetical Table of the Names of every Marke within the same Fields, with their true Distances, according to the Dimensuration of the Line, newly gathered and amended, by James Partridge." book is dedicated, " to all that affect the famous exercise of Archerie frequenting Finsburie fields;" and in the preface are given " rules touching the use of the .treatise," with general directions to archers in the pursuit of that exercise.

In the use of the bow, great dexterity, as well as strength, seems The Engto have been requisite. lish archers made use of a very long bow; and, by stat. 33. Hen. VIII. persons of the age of twenty-four

years were prohibited from shooting at any mark that was not distant two hundred and twenty yards. The longest distance between the marks in these fields appears to have been nineteen score. or three hundred and eighty yards, and the shortest from mark to mark nine score, or one hundred and

eighty yards.

An anecdote is related of Topham, the strong man of Islington, who, happening to be at a public house to which the Finsbury archers resorted after their exercise, considered the long bow as a play thing fit only for a child; upon which one of the archers laid him a bowl of punch that he could not draw the arrow two thirds of its length. Topham accepted the bet with the greatest confidence of winning; but, drawing the arrow towards his breast instead of his ear. he was greatly mortified in being obliged to pay the wager, after many fruitless efforts.

Partridge, the author of the treatise just mentioned, seems to have been an eminent archer, and to have shewn no small degree of zeal for the exercise. His name is attached to two of the marks mentioned in his book (for they generally hore the name of the person erecting them); and he laments the decay of the art in most places save the city of London, where, as it would seem, archery was yet a familiar exercise, " as appeareth by the daily concourse of citizens, to their great commendations, in divers companies, in the convenient fields about the city."

During the grand rebellion, the practice of archery seems to have received no encouragement, but rather to have fallen into disrepute. Sir William D'Avenant, in a mock poem, intituled, "The long Va-

cation in London," describes the shooting matches made between the attornies and proctors, who,

"Each with solemn oath agree,
To meet in Fields of Finsburie;
With loins in canvas bow-case tyde,
Where arrowes stick with mickle pride;
With hats pinn'd up, and bow in hard,
All day most fiercely there they stand,
Like ghosts of Adam Bell, and Clymme,
Sol sets for fear they'll shoot at him."

In 1682, there was a most magnificent cavalcade, succeeded by an entertainment given by the Finsbury archers, when the titles of Duke of Shoreditch, Marquis of Islington, &c. were bestowed upon the most deserving. Charles the Second was present upon the occasion; but the day being rainy, he was obliged soon to leave the field.

By a plan of the fields, representing the state in which they were in the year 1737, it appears that only twenty-four of these antient shooting marks were then standing; for, as archery fell into disuse, they became gradually obliterated and removed. However, so lately as the year 1746, a cowkeeper, named Pitfield, was obliged to renew one of them, by virtue of the last mentioned letter of King Charles I. on which the Artillery Company caused this inscription to be cut: " Pitfield's repentance." And since that time, a brickmaker was compelled to make a similar submission.

Archery had now degenerated, from being the glory of British warriors, into a mere manly recreation. Finsbury fields were unfrequented by the votaries of this noble art; and the very name of archer seemed forgotten, till, in 1753, targets were erected during the Easter and Whitsun holydays, when the best shooter was styled Captain for the ensuing year; and

the second, Lieutenant. Of the original members of this society there were only two living in 1783, viz. Mr. Benjamin Poole, and Mr. Philip Constable; both of whom had frequently obtained these titles. The Society of Archers has been long since incorporated with the Honourable Artillery Company, who, till within these few years, had a company called the Archers division attached to their corps.

#### WILD CATTLEIN ENGLAND.

FROM a late survey of the county of Northumberland, by J. Bailey, Esq. this species still to be found in Chillingham Park, belonging to the Earl of Tunkerville, are the only remains of the true and genuine breed. Their colour is invariably white, muzzle black; the whole of the inside of the ear, and about one third of the outside, from the tip downwards, red; horns white, with black tips, very fine and bent upwards; some of the bulls have a thin, upright mane, about an inch and a half or two inches long: the weight of the oxen is from thirty-five to fortyfive stone, the four quarters; fourteen pound to the stone. The beef is finely marbled, and of excellent flavour. At the first appearance of any person, they set off at full. speed, and gallop to a considerable distance, when they make a wheel round, and come boldly up again, tossing their heads in a menacing manner: on a sudden they make a full stop, at the distance of forty or fifty yards, looking wildly at the object of their surprise; but upon the least motion being made, they again turn round, and gallop off with equal speed; but forming a

shorter circle, and returning with a bolder and more threatening aspect, they approach much nearer, when they make another stand, and again gallop off. This they do several times, shortening their distance, and advancing nearer, till they come within a few yards, when most people think it prudent to leave them.

The mode of killing them at present is very different from what it was; instead of being shot by a. marksman, who sometimes discharged his piece twenty or thirty times, wounding, and not killing the animal, by which he was rendered furious and mischievous, the park-keeper alone now generally kills them with a rifle-gun at one shot. When the cows calve, they hide their calves, and go and suckle them two or three times a day; and if any person come near the calves, they clap their heads close to the ground, and lie like a hare in form, to hide themselves. Sometime since, the writer of this narrative found a hidden calf two days old, very lean, and very weak : on stroking its head, it got up, and pawed two or three times like an old bull, bellowed very loud, retired a few steps, and bolted at the legs with all its force; it then began to paw again, bellowed, stepped back, and bolted as before; but knowing its intention, and stepping aside, it missed him, fell, and was so very weak that it could not rise, though it made several efforts: but it had done enough, the whole herd were alarmed, and coming to its rescue, obliged him to retire; for the dams will allow no person to touch their calves, without attacking them with the most impetuous fury. When any one happens to be wounded, or grown weak and feeble through age or sickness, the rest of the herd set upon it, and gore it to death. The wild cattle in Chillingham Park are believed to be the only kind in the kingdom, which have not been contaminated by crossing.

#### THEATRICAL SQUIBS.

THE novel introduction of horses on the Theatre Royal Covent Garden, has afforded a fine field for wits and punsters in the diurnal prints.—The following articles we have selected from many effusions of a similar nature, conceiving them to possess a considerable share of point and merit.

The Petition of the ancient and comical corporation of Farces, to the British Public,

HUMBLY SHEWETH,

That your petitioners have a prescriptive right to the occupation of the stage next in order to the higher and more honourable denominations of the dramatic art, Tragedics, Comedies, and Operas.

That in consequence of this prescription, your petitioners did, for many years, enjoy their said privileges unmolested, until the period of the governments of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, under R. B. Sheridan, who did thereon tolerate certain Bulls; and of Coventgarden, under Harris and Kemble, who have far exceeded the misdoings of the said Drury-lane; and have most mummingly and mountebankly introduced divers horses, tumblers, rope-dancers, and fireeaters, on the stage, against the statute of decorum in that case made and provided.

That in consequence of such introduction, your petitioners have, for weeks and months together, been deprived of their just privilege of amusing the public, while, for a series of forty and sometimes fifty nights, the same despicable display of equestrian abomination has been palmed upon the public, to their great detriment, and to the utter destruction of your petitioners.

That your petitioners, the legitimate offspring of the brains of the best writers this country ever produced, feel themselves especially aggrieved, inasmuch as they considered themselves the means, delectando, pariterque monendo, of correcting those levities and follies which were beneath the notice of their respected relations, Thalia and Melpomene; and that they thus acted as gleaners in the fields of absurdity, leaving no head of human absurdity unculled; and that this their appropriate and essential use is annulled and rendered utterly abortive, by the perseverance of the above Harris and Kemble in sanctioning, continuing, nay, it would appear perpetuating, the prancing of horses on the hoards of a regular theatre, to the utter exclusion of your petitioners.

That your petitioners have heard with sincere satisfaction of the intended motion of Mr. Taylor, for a select committee to inquire into the relative advantages and disadvantages of a dramatic monopoly, in the hands of Patentees who so utterly misconduct their concerns. and look to the meeting at the Thatched House, lately held to determine upon the erection of a new Theatre, with well-founded hopes that, through the intervention of persons of real taste, spirit, and talents, your petitioners may be recalled from their present exile. and restored to their ancient rights.

Your petitioners beg leave to

say, as for the above-mentioned Sheridan, that in consideration of his having done credit to their order, by the production of certain most ingenious and amusing afterpieces, they have pardoned, excused, and forgiven him, on the express condition that he never more repeats the above-mentioned enormity of bulls. But that Harris and Kemble having, in the utter barrenness of their brains, no atonement to offer for their most unprovoked and gothic attack upon our rights and privileges, we do most cordially and solemnly condemn the said Harris and Kemble, as recreants to true Dramatic dignity, taste, and feeling, and do esteem them no longer in the illustrious rank of our progenitors, Garrick, Foote, Murphy, and Colman, but consign them to the class of jockies, stable-keepers, mountebanks, and buffoons.

That your petitioners, though they suffered materially by the O. P. war, lament that public indignation wasted itself on an object so comparatively triffing as the occupation of a few private boxes by a certain description of wealthy idlers, esteeming that mischief, great as it was, infinitely inferior to the present endured by your Petitioners, who are, with our excellent and esteemed representatives, Liston, Munden, and other our well-beloved coadjutors, absolutely shut out from the performance of what is not less our pleasure than our imperative duty.

That under these circumstances your petitioners do humbly expect that you will, in your wisdom and humanity, take such steps in these premises as may relieve your petitioners from this their distressing predicament, and restore them and the drama in general to their pro-

per place, and their appropriate functions, and your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever make you laugh.

#### MELPOMENE'S WILL.

MELPOMENE late,
Had a pain in her pate,
Her body was all in a tremble;
Her silence she broke,
Then, sobbing, bespoke
Her sable factorum, John Kemble.

"I give and devise

My tears and my sighs,

My racks mighty braves to humble;

My poison and scrolls,

My daggers and bowls,

In trust to the following jumble:—

My sighs turn to neighs, To litter my plays,

To gee-ho my tragedy speeches;
My bowls made for slaughter
To buckets of water,
My buskins to brown leather breeches.

DESDEMONA forlorn,
With a sieve full of corn,
Shall soften the rage of OTHELLO;
His jealousy check,
With a pat on the neck,
And whisper "So ho, my poor fellow."

In hiring my actors,
In spite of detractors,
Don't look to their features or eyeballs;
Ne'er guide your selection
By voice or complexion,
But give a high price for the pyeballs."

MELPOMENE died,
JOHN KEMBLE replied,
"I like the experiment vastly;"
So, booted and spurr'd,
He now trots in the herd,
Of MERRYMAN, PARKER, and ASTLEY.

THE Celebration of the Triumph of Mummery over the legitimate Drama, consummated in the rejection of Mr. Mellish's Bill for erectively. XXXVIII.—No. 225.

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ing a third Theatre, was commemorated at the White horse Cellar lately.—The Patentees of Coventgarden were seated at the top of a horse-shoe table, which was filled by the troop of equestrians. Several deputies from the provincial booths were also present—the Hottentot Venus was at a side-table, as the smell of meat affects her, being accustomed to live chiefly on train oil. The dinner abounded in all the delicacies of the season. The only novelties were a roasted haunch of a two-year-old filly, which Mr. Harris declared in his opinion to be equal to venison, and a fricasee of horse-beans, of which it was observed Mr. Kemble ate a prodigious quantity, upon a principle that they greatly improve the wind.—The wines were excellent, and in profusion, and the utmost Amongst the hilarity prevailed. toasts, we noticed with particular pleasure some highly anti-dramatic and appropriate-—Confusion to Shakespear, was drank with three times three the Four-in-hand Club, and success to them—May Riding flourish and Plays decay-The Veterinaria breaking, backing, and bitting-The Cause of still vaulting all over the world, &c. &c. -Two or three very ingenious sentiments were added by a fireeater, whose name we could not learn. - Monopolizing Patentees, and the Spaniards, and you may bring a horse to the water but you can't make him drink, and many others equally good, which memory failed us to record. Upon Mr. Harris's health being drank, that gentleman got up and returned thanks, but in so low a voice we could with difficulty ascertain what he said-he adverted with great feeling to the O. P. war, which had considerably embarrassed bim.

He confessed he had long balanced between tumblers und horses, as a stimulus to public curiosity, but decided on the latter as the greatest and most monstrous novelty. this period of Mr. H.'s speech Mr. Sheridan came into the room, dinner being as usual completely over, and his health being proposed to be given, he begged for a short delay, till he had taken a snack, which was immediately procured; during his repast he conversed with his usual affability with the Hottentot Venus on various topics—the modes of making love and war, and hasty pudding, in Africa, the size of their Theatres, the merits of their dramatic writers, and the amount of their national debt—to all which she answered in a way which astonished and delighted him; in return she expatiated on his transcendant abilities, and put into his hands a manuscript Melo Drama, founded on the story of Aningait and Ajut, which he, according to immemorial custom, put into his pocket, and promised to read the earliest possible opportunity. Mr. Kemble's health being now given, he rose, and in a speech, to which it is impossible to do adequate justice, embraced and elucidated a variety of topics—he treated with merited contempt the squibs and crackers, which had exploded against him in the newspapers - they called bim Marshal Neigh, and sneered at his having confessed that he derives benefit from breathing a horse-dung atmosphere on the principles of the immortal Beddoes! but, supported as he was by the good opinion of the respectable society (hear! hear!) then present, and particularly distinguished by the countenance of one man, whose praise was fame, he suffered the clamours of the public to pass by

him like the idle wind, unregarded -yes, said he, scandal had gone so far as to insinuate that my predilection for horses was such, that like Lord Monhoddo's original man, I had determined to let my tail grow, and go on all fours-what, then, was the conduct of my dear, my highly-endowed friend-hegot up in the great Council of the nation and openly declared the report unfounded, and that I had all my life, and still intended, to act on my two legs—what he further mentioned there on the subject of the depravity of taste, and the vitiation of the minds of the higher orders, and their absolutely calling for equestrian mummery as a supplement to the Drama, I can bear ample testimony to, having letters in my possession from no less than five Duchesses, eighteen Countesses, six Bishops' wives, and a great majority of the Ladies of the lower house, insisting upon the introduction of horses.-Under these circumstances, and so sanctioned, he declared his determination to persevere, and concluded a most animated speech with proposing the health of Mr. ——, who rose amidst the most rapturous acclamations. The particulars of this address neither our limits, nor indeed our talents, allow us to detail; the wing of genius has sometimes such a rapid flight, at one moment skimming the surface like the swallow and darting with inconceivable quickness at the minutest objects; at another, soaring like the eagle, and drinking intelligence from the fountain of brightness, that labouring attention toils after it in vainsuffice it to say, that he proved to demonstration that the public taste was perverted, but that no blame on that account was attached to the Patentees, who could not avoid

producing what the public called for—the depravation proceeded not from the deficiency nor the size of the Theatres, but from the degeneracy of the day, from the vice and debasement and dissipation which grew with the increase of wealth, and so vitiated the minds of the higher orders, that they had no relish for more refined amusements. -It was under this impression that Tobin's charming play of The Honeymoon had been so long kept back from the degenerate public, and the production of an ingenious female writer recently taken out of the hands of the Acting Manager. After passing some observations on the nature and propriety of dramatic monopolies, he sat down amidst a thunder of applause. At this moment a deputation arrived from the Lyceum, requesting permission for the Proprietors and Performers to walk round the table, to prove that they had not by an alledged, but unfounded report of the desertion of their Theatre, been reduced to a state of great debility by starva-This interesting procession was immediately admitted, on the motion of Mr. Parker, and we are happy to say, that from the plumpness of the company they appear to have lived during the whole season under a regimen of very good houses-they all received half a glass of wine and a pinch of snuff a-piece from the hands of Mr. Kemble, the Chairman, who congratulated them in very bandsome terms on their good looks, and their recent escape from damnation in their animated defence of the Americans, against whom the public had nearly voted a non-intercourse -Mr. Astley, senior, was greatly amused at the admirable imitation by Mr. Matthews, of the Taylor riding to Brentford, and

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Mrs. Bland gave universal satisfaction in the song of the Horse and his Rider. The President now retired, and the Chair was taken by Mr. Makeen, nor did the company disperse till a late hour in the morn-There was a good deal of talk respecting the formation of a Club for the perpetuation of horse exhibitions at the regular Theatres, and some resolutions were proposed, but the plan has not yet assumed a tangible shape—as soon as it does, the particulars shall be communicated.

BATTLE BETWEEN YOUNG BEL-CHER AND SILVERTHORNE,

THE match for one hundred guineas, and a subscription purse of fifty, betwixt Young Belcher and Silverthorne, took place on Thursday, the 6th of June, on Crawley Heath, not far distant from Copthorne, where Crib and Molineux contended. Young Belcher is well known as the most scientific man on the boxing list; and Silverthorne had beat Dogherty and Burn, and from his manner of fighting the former, his backer again matched him for this combat. He was considered a game resolute man, but his friends knew him a novice in science; yet his weight, and in-fighting, together with game, were much dwelt on. After a parley with the turnpikegate-keeper, on the cross road leading to combat, respecting tipping the ring-maker his poundage, the ring was formed at Conthorne, on the spot where the former combat took place; but here some natives placed their waggons contrary to orders, and all the flash rhetoric of Bill Gibbons did not prevail on them to move, for they т2 swore

swore they were natives and parishioners, and as good and great as any gentleman in the land, and to slang them, Bill moved his ring to the place of combat. Betting was 3 to 1 on Belcher; the seconds were Gully and Jones for Belcher, and Bul Gibbons and Caleb Baldwin for the Westminster Champion.

THE BATTLE.

Round 1. Silverthorne made play by attempting a stomacher at his adversary, which was well stopped, and repaid right and left on the mouth and temple, which produced an effusion of blood. The combatants disengaged, and Silverthorne hit about at the body, and was hit down.—No man was ever more milled in one round.—4 to 1 on Belcher.

2. Silverthorne, with timidity, arising no doubt from punishment in the first round, kept away from his adversary, but on retreating to the extremity of the ring, Belcher made play right and left, which told on the head. Silverthorne planted a slight blow at ill-judged distance on his adversary's throat, without effect, and he again was stopped, when Belcher patted his arm in defiance, and Silverthorne planted a good body blow, and he was repaid by a floorer.

3. Silverthorne bled like a sheep at the hands of an executioner, and Belcher's fists were perfect crimson. A slight rally took place, in which Silverthorne was punished, but Belcher threw away blows, and Silverthorne made two good stops.

—Belcher missed a hit and closed, when Silverthorne threw him, but he was much weakened by loss of

blood.

4. Silverthorne made a hit at the body, which was half stopped, and a smart rally took place, in the former part of which Belcher was evidently weakened, and his adversary had none the worst of it; but Belcher is always a strong hitter, and after putting in a blow, closing took place, and Silverthorne received a cross buttock, to use a technical phrase, enough to burst him.

5. Both evidently weak, but Belcher hit his adversary twice in the face with his right hand, which added considerably to the effusion of claret. An irregular rally took place, and Silverthorne fell.—Any

odds, but no takers.

6. Belcher made a good righthanded hit at the head, which was well stopped, and he planted a tremendous right-handed body blow, which did not immediately tell, but Silverthorne fell in attempting to hit.

7. Silverthorne, in a most distressed state, appeared anxious to get a hit, but Belcher waited on him carefully until he rallied, and when staggering with failure of. strength, Belcher hit him a violent. blow in the throat, with which he went down with redoubled force. and never appeared again; he was, however, heat by not appearing in time, for on his second attempting to help him off the bottle-holder's knee, he fell prostrate, and was carried to a post-chaise. threw a somerset on winning, and rode to London on the box of a gentleman's barouche; but far different was the situation of the loser, who was assisted to bed. The battle lasted nineteen minutes.

#### REMARKS.

Belcher never had a finer opportunity of shewing off his pre-eminent science, not even with Farnborough. He fought cautiously, and had no difficulty at getting at his man when he chose with a one, two. Silverthorne is certainly a

game

• . •



POINTER AND SETTER,

game man, but whether the name of Belcher had impressed on him that sort of timidity, so contrary to his conduct with Dogherty, we cannot state. He made but one good hit during the battle, and instead of fighting a man like Belcher at the head, he was continually throwing away right-handed blows at half length at Belcher's body, which left the left side of his head open, and which Belcher, by his quickness, did not fail to take advantage of. Besides, he is too slow in hitting, and even when in, he fails in punishing. Gameness, in a man like Silverthorne, opposed to a man like Belcher, is in itself a failing, for it is sure to get a man of his lack of science punished. \

#### POINTER AND SETTER.

THIS Plate is another of Mr. Howitt's Etchings of Sporting Animals, and makes the tenth of the series.

#### COCKINGS.

#### NEWTON.

IN the Race-week, a main of cocks was fought between the Earl of Derby, (Potter, feeder) and R. Legh, Esq. (Gilliver, feeder) for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, of which the following is a statement:—

Potter.	М. В.	Gilliver.		
Tuesday Wednesday		• • • • • •		
Thursday	3 2	•••••		
Friday	.8 1			
Saturday	.42		.40	
Ť	<del></del>			
	17 7		20 4	

#### MANCHESTER.

In the Race-week, a main of secks was fought between Thomas

Scarisbrick, Esq. (Harrison, feeder) and Edward Rushton, Esq. (Gosling, feeder) of which the following is a statement:

Harrison. Tuesday	M.:	в. 6	Gosling.		
Wednesday	3	ì			
Thursday	3	1			
Friday	2	1	• • • • • • •		
		<del>-</del> ;	-		
	11	9	- 1	18	4.

#### ROWING MATCH.

ON Wednesday, June the 12th, Astley's Annual Prize Wherry was rowed for, by six watermen who had not won any of the donor's former wherries. The candidates were the following:—

Thomas Hicks, Bankside. Francis Rolls, Lambeth. William Collins, Temple.

Charles Martin, Bankside, (extra) in case any of the above men declined rowing.

William Ford, Horsleydown. George Newell, Battle Bridge. John Fashbrook, Iron Gate. Edward Hamilton. Summer's

Quay (extra).

They started about four o'clock from Hungerford, amidst a number of boats with gay company, and the first heat was won by Collins. Newell, and Hicks. They accordingly started again at five o'clock for the wherry, to row with the tide from Westminsterbridge round a boat off Cumberland-Gardens and back, on the Surrey side, turn the beacon facing Hungerford, and return through the centre arch of Westminsterbridge. Collins, who appeared the favourite at starting, kept the lead all the way, and won the boat. The contest afforded considerable amusement to the amateurs of aquatic sports. FEAST

## FEAST OF WIT.

R. Thompson, a celebrated physician in his day, and equally remarkable for the slovenliness of bis person, could not endure the sight of muffins; and in his medical capacity always reprobated them as very unwholesome. On his breakfasting one morning at Lord Melcombe's, when Garrick was present, and a plate of mustins being introduced, the Doctor grew outrageous, and vehemently called out -"Takeaway the mustins!" "No. no," said Garrick, seizing the plate, " take away the ragamuffins!"

Two Irish labourers being at an execution of some malefactors on the new scaffold before Newgate, one said to the other, "Arrah, Pat, now! but is there any difference between being hanged here, and being hanged in chains?"—
"No, honey," replied he, "No great difference; only one hangs about an hour, and the other hangs all the days of his life."

An Irish Counsellor having lost his cause, which had been tried before three Judges, one of whom was esteemed a very able lawyer, and the other two but indifferent, some of the other Barristers were very merry on the occasion. "Well, now," says he, "who the devil could help it, when there were an hundred Judges on the bench?"—
"An hundred!" said a by-stander, "there's but three." "By St. Patrick," replied he, "there were ene and two cyphers!"

A QUACK in the country, who

professes to cure all disorders gratis, thus displays his disinterestedness—" Many guineas have been offered me, but I never take any money. Sometimes, indeed, genteel people have sent me small acknowledgments of tea, wine, venison, &c. Generous ones, small pieces of plate, or other little presents. Even neighbouring farmers, a goose or turkey, &c. by way of thanks!"

ANECDOTE.—A gentleman, who lately arrived in this country from North America, relates a singular anecdote of an English seaman, which he was a witness of. An American showman, exhibiting his wonderful wonders on the wharf of Philadelphia, among others exclaimed. " Here von will see the King of France and General Washington riding on horseback, and the King of England walking on foot, &c." An English sailor, who was passing by at that instant, pricking up his ears at the extraordinary degradation to which his Britannic Majesty was subjected by the showman, immediately exclaimed, "What's that you said about the King of England?" The showman repeated the sentence. " The King of England walking on foot?" muttered the seaman, " D-n my eyes then," said Jack, (kicking in a rage the showbox into the river) " they shall all walk together!"

ALTHOUGH one branch only of the Royal Family has been educated at an English University, it is supposed that, in compliment to him, all the Royal Dukes will be admitted by degrees.

A BILL has been brought into the House of Commons for enclosing Great Snoring, in Norfolk.— This measure must tend greatly to the quiet and repose of all the other counties.

HIBERNIANISM.—Some gentlemen, in a coffee-house, a few days ago, speaking of the present influenza in the eyes, a person, lately arrived from Tipperary assured them it raged much more violently in Ireland, and was attended with fatal consequences, for, to his knowledge, many people who went to bed well at night, got up dead in the morning!

#### EPIGRAM.

Tom drinks when he's dry to allay his
thirst,
So thirsty is Tom, he'd drink till he
burst,
Yet the liquor appears not his wants to
supply,
For drink what he will, his humour is dry.

FULLER, in his Church History, says, that Henry the VIth was the first prince in Europe who ordered that the dissolute clergy should be burnt in the hand with a cold iron!

Mr. Cook's Partialities,—Since this celebrated Actor (so well known for his bacchanalian propensities) has been in America, he has been particularly desirous to visit the Ale-gany mountains; he had scarcely entered the Gin-isee country, ere he made a dead stop at the sign of the Washington Head, and could proceed no further. At one time he went some miles out of his road to visit the spot where the battle of the Brandy-wine was fought.

The person most in his favour is Mr. Randolph, the Member of Congress, who moved and carried the repeal of the liquor tax!

#### EPIGRAM.

Says Joz, as he told a queer story in sport,

To Will, whose credulity could not o'crleap it,

"I'll give you my word," but Joz cut
him short,
"You'll give it I know, but I'd rather

"You'll give it I know, but I'd rather you keep it."

TRIP.

A FAT country Parson had a party to dinner a short time since: Upon the second course being served, a fine goose was placed opposite him, when seizing the knife and fork, and whetting one against the other, he exclaimed, with a smile of self-satisfaction on his countenance; "Now, then, whoever has a mind to say any thing to the goose, here I am."

It is well known that our fine narcissus, jonquil, hyacinth, and other roots, are annually imported from Holland, and that the ladies are in universal distress this year, from the impossibility of any importation; on account of the severe commercial restrictions of the French Emperor. This, being lately the subject of a tea-table conversation, Miss C. observed, shewed a rooted antipathy to us, in Bonaparte.

Or all the stratagems to evade a prosecution for the purchase of guineas, the following advertisement appears the most ingenious—

"Lost Eight Guineas—Whoever may have found the same, and will bring them to Mr. Solomon's, Old Jewry, shall receive Ten Pounds Reward."

SPORT-

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

DINBURGH Races commence on the 22d of July, when the King's Plate will be run for, and four fifties; also a Purse for the beaten horses, &c.—The following gentlemen are appointed Stewards, viz. Sir John Pringle, Bart. G. Hamilton Dundas, Esq. and J. Norman M'Leod, Esq.

EGREMONT Races, (first time for a great number of years) will be on the 9th and 10th of July, when two 50l. Plates will be run for. Also a main of cocks will be fought between the gentlemen of Cumberland and those of Lancaster.—The stewards are, Joseph Benn, James Lancaster, and William Colebank, Esqrs.

York August Meeting is fixed for the 19th of that month, when the King's Plate, three Subscription Purses, a 50l. Plate, and the Ladies' Plate, also several sweepstakes and matches, will be run for.—There are two Matches for Saturday before the Meeting.

Manchester Races.—On the night preceding this meeting, the stables in which stood the race horses of J. Clifton, Esq. were attempted to be broken the by three stout villains in rough top coats; but luckily their base designs were frustrated by the vigilance of the stable hoys who slept in the stables. The rascals had broken open the outer door, but were prevented accomplishing their purposes, by a chain being placed inside the door.

Beverley Race Meeting was thinly yet genteelly attended, and also the ordinaries; but the stand assemblies were graced with all the beauty and fashion of the East Riding. Amongst the gentlemen present we observed, Sir M. M. Sykes, Bart. General Vyse, Colonel the Hon. G. A. C. Stapylton, Colonel Torre, Mr. Acklom, Mr. Treacher, Mr. T. Duncombe, Mr. L. Childers, Mr. Boynton, Mr. F. Hartley, Mr. Bethell, Mr. Burton, Mr. Ombler, Mr. Uppleby, Mr. Best, Mr. Ford, Mr. Blaydes, Mr. Hotham, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Hall,

J. W. Childers and T. Duncombe, Esqrs. are appointed Stewards for the year 1812.

WE are glad to find that there is a probability of bringing to merited punishment the villain or villains who lately poisoned the horses at Newmarket. Two Bowstreet Officers apprehended a man on board a vessel at Pill, near Bristol, this month, under strong suspicion of being guilty of the diabolical act. We learn that the fellow had been in the capacity of an under-groom at Newmarket; and it is supposed that he has been impeached against by the man who is in custody in London on the same account.

Mr. Barlow, of Middlethorpe, near York, has sold a colt foal, (own Brother to Pope and Nuncio) to Mr. C. Wilson.—They were got by Shuttle; dam by Oberon; grandam grandam by Stride, out of Sharper's sister, by Ranthos.

Major Wilson's horse Bolter is matched against Mr. Shakespeare's Tumbler, for 100 guineas, at the next Newmarket October Meeting.

SIR John Shelley was the most successful better on the late Derby Stakes, bringing off the course of Epsom 9000 guineas, which he won upon that single race.

LORD Foley, it is said, withdraws from the turf after the present season, in consequence of his recent losses.

THE Annual Witney Whitsuntide Hunt, on Monday, the 3d instant, was more numerously attended than usual. After 22 hours running, two fat bucks were killed.

Match against Time.—Mr. Platel started upon Peterborough Race Course on Tuesday, the 28th ult. at five o'clock, to ride his race of forty miles in two hours, for 100gs, which he performed in little more than one hour and forty-five minutes.

ARCHERY.—On Tuesday, the 4th instant, fourteen Gentlemen Archers met at Richmond, to shoot for the silver arrow and other prizes. The arrow was won by Mr. Wilson, of Richmond, and the Lieutenant's prize by Mr. Stampter, of Darlington; notwithstanding the day was uncommonly windy, the archers displayed very great skill in shooting.

Nottinghamshire against all England.—Five Gentlemen of the Nottinghamshire Riflemen have challenged any five Gentlemen in Eng. Yor. XXXVIII,—No. 225,

land to fire five shots with ball, without a rest, at 200 yards, for 50gs.; and the third Nottinghamshire Local Militia have challenged any other Local Regiment, eight men a-side, five shots each, without a rest, at two hundred yards, for 40gs,

FATAL DUBL. — A duel was fought on Bagshot Heath, on Thursday morning, the 13th instant, betwixt a Major Sneathe and a Mr. Walbrook, in consequence of a dispute at Windsor respecting a trivial bet on a sweepstakes at Ascot Heath Races. The combatants exchanged two fires, when Mr. Walbrook fell from a wound on the side of the head, and expired on the Friday morning,

CRICKETING .- On Wednesday, the 5th inst. a grand match of cricket was played at Saffron Walden, Essex. The practice of this manly game, which had rather declined there of late, has again been revived to equal its former excel-The match was between eleven of the old amateurs, and eleven youths who form part of a The old players had the advantage of four runs after the first innings, in which they displayed great science; in the second innings, however, the superior activity and skill of the youths, who are quite of the new "chool, were very conspicuous, and the match was won by the latter, having six wickets to go down,

On Wednesday, the 5th instant, and the following day, was played in Langley Park, Kent, the match of cricket, between the united perishes of Otham and Langley, against the parish of Leeds, which, after a most severe contest and fine play.

runs.

Brighton, June 12.- A match at the manly game at cricket was yesterday played on the Level here, between the cricketers of this place and those of Cowford. The latter were the victors, and six wickets Fórmerly, when to spare. Prince countenanced the practice, the Brighton eleven were a match for all England, and the Mary-lebone Club, more than once, were beaten by them, and reluctantly compelled to acknowledge the superiority of their skill. But as nothing flourishes in this part of the world but in the renovating rays of the patronage of the Heir Apparent, our cricketers had no sooner lost that fostering influence which could alone inspirit them to action, and give new energies to every effort, than supineness succeeded, and they, at last, in the gymnastic sports, dwindled and degenerated into their original insignificance.

Tuesday, the 18th, the return match was played on Oxendon Green, and terminated, two wickets in favour of Brighton.

Pedestrianism.—A farmer, at Harpledon, Oxfordshire, of the name of Bardon, undertook, on Thursday, the 13th instant, to go sixty miles a day for seven successive days, for a wager of 400gs.— The pedestrian, having done sixty miles a day, for six days, was unable to proceed on the seventh, and consequently lost his match.

A YOUNG man, in the neighbourhood of Wakefield, lately undertook for a wager, to hop sixty yards in twenty hops, and perform-

play, was won by Leeds by seven ed the task in seventeen with apparent ease.

> PRIZE-FIGHTING. - The longtalked-of match betwixt Crib and Molineux is at length made for 300gs. aside; so that Molineux will have another opportunity of wresting the laurels of the enviable title of Champion of England from Crib. A considerable meeting of the principal amateurs took place on Saturday, the 8th instant, at Richmond's, by appointment, and 100gs, were staked in the hands of Mr. Jackson. The remainder of the money is to be made good on the 27th of July, or the deposit forfeited, and the battle to fought on the 27th of September. In the articles it is expressed that the combatants are to fight upon a 25-feet stage, at half-minute time, excepting in the case where either may be hit off the stage, and then one minute's time to be allowed, The articles also express, that the combat is not to take place within one hundred miles of London, and the set-to to be at twelve o'clock. There was some little betting, at guineas to pounds, for choice of the men. Crib left London on the 21st instant, with Captain Barclay, for the latter's seat in Scotland, where he will be trained by that celebrated pedestrian.-It is a fact that Crib has made his will, and after having disposed of his black diamonds, &c. he has willed his flannel drawers and shoes, in which he will fight, to Molineux. Crib would have been backed to any amount, but the friends of Mungo would not venture more.

On Monday, the 27th of May, one of the most furious and prolonged battles ever witnessed took place on Yate Common, near Chipping<

wing-Sudbury, Gloucestershire, betwixt John Neale, butcher, and W. Giles, yeoman, both of Yate. The combatants set to at twenty-five minutes past eight, and were separated by the intervention of the friends of each party at three minutes after eleven o'clock, having fought 137 rounds. Victory seemed to favour Neale towards the end of the battle, as Giles was completely blind.

A sanguinary battle was fought on Saturday, the 22d instant, in Wootten Wood, Bucks, betwixt --- Sweet, a boxer of some note, known in the country as the Bath waiter, and George Godsal, bargeman, for ten guineas aside, and a suscription purse of the like Sweet, a twelve-stone man, was opposed to an athletic man of fifteen stone, well-proportioned, and the science he possessed was not sufficient to stop the heavy blows of Godsall. He fought to a disadvantage a quarter of an hour, and was much disfigured; but he at length broke the jaw of his adversary, and in the subsequent round blinded one of his The contest was obstinately maintained three quarters of an hour, when Godsal was unable to appear again after a fall in a wres-The winner was taken off the ground in a gentleman's carriage. in imitation of the London school.

Sparring.—The veteran George Maddox (the trial horse of aspiring young men in the fancy, who were eager to enter the list for fighting fame, from the days of Johnson and Ben to that of Jem Belcher) had a benefit on Tuesday, the 28th of May, at the Fives Court, which if not crowded, at least shewed that the veteran's former services

were not forgotten. The pugilists who exhibited were Crib, Bitton, Powers, Richmond, and several others, amongst whom were Maddox and Caleb Baldwin, who gave that sort of amusement which convulsed the Court with laughter. Powers and Bitton gave a rare exhibition of fistic science, and as no rising pugilist is better initiated in the art of boxing, the amateur may conceive the treat afforded on this occasion, against a man like Bitton. A better set-to than that betwixt Crib and Richmond has seldom been seen, and together with these two, and some other exhibitions betwixt Blake, George Green, Young Crib, O'Donnel, &c. the company departed well satisfied.

The beginning of the month died, at an advanced age, Mr. John Arnold, of Newmarket. He was formerly a rider for the Earl of Egremont, also for several other Noblemen and Gentlemen, and was allowed to be one of the first horsemen of his day. He rode Election, the winner of the Derby, in 1807, in a very masterly style.

On Friday, the 21st instant, died, after a lingering illness, Mr. Francis Neale, many years an eminent training-groom of Newmarket.

LATBLY died, at Springfield, near Lasswade, Edinburgh, in the 34th year of his age, George Cuming, Esq. well known on the turf, and owner of Harmless, Silvio, Monica, Harmonica, &c. &c.

CONVICTED, on Monday, the 17th instant, by the Rev. D. Lewis, Arthur Palmer, William Hughes, and John Hughes, forgemen, in the penalty of five pounds each, for U 2 having

having destroyed, with a net, a quantity of fish, in a stream belonging to the Earl of Dartmouth, at Sandwell Hall, Warwickshire.

On Saturday, the 1st instant, Thomas Harris, of Witney, was committed to the County gaol for one year, by G. F. Stratton, Esq. for deer-stealing, in Whichwood Forest.

THOMAS Barnes and Thomas Mill are also committed to Winchester gaol, for six months imprisonment each, for having carried away a fallow deer from Bell's Hut, in the New Forest.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 11.-Jackson v. Boast.-This was an action brought to recover 521. 10s. being the sum paid to the defendant for a horse.—The circumstances were shortly these: Mr. Jackson, who is a respectable distiller in the neighbourhood of Clerkenwell, purchased the horse in question, under a warranty of his being sound, and gave for him 52l. 10s. It turned out, however, that he was foundered, and that his lameness rendered him what is termed an unsound horse.—Mr. Mills, of the Sommers Town Tawern, deposed, that he sold him to a man of the name of Fairclough, who was the agent and friend to the defendant, as an unsound horse. at least a horse that he would not warrant, and the defendant knowing that fact, notwithstanding sold him as a sound horse to the plaintiff. Other witnesses proved him to be an unsound horse.—On the part of the defendant, a host of witnesses were called to prove that the horse was sound, and to contradict Mr. Mills. But his testimony had more weight, and carried infinitely more probability with it than all the rest, and so his Lordship thought, and in recapitulating the evidence he stated so. Jury, after a short consultation, brought in a verdict accordingly for the plaintiff-Damages, 52l. 10s. it being understood that the horse is to be returned.

A rew days ago, a young pigeon, who had exhausted its strength in a premature flight, falling on the ground, a cat instantly sprang forward and seized it; when a cock, who observed the disaster, most gallantly rushed to its assistance, and treated the cat so roughly, that she was soon compelled to relinquish her prize, and act on the defensive. In the mean time the pigeon recovered strength, and regained the dove-cot, and in a few minutes the disgraceful retreat of puss announced the complete triumph of chanticleer, whose prowess was much applauded by the admiring spectators.—(Caled. Mercury ) ·

A TIGER of the largest size was discovered last February in the environs of Buckturma, in Siberia, and killed by a Cossack. The memory of the oldest inhabitant cannot furnish another instance of this animal being seen wild in frozen regions.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to G. M. for his communications, and are sorry the request sontained in his last Letter, was received too late to be complied with.

## POETRY.

### THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

#### THE HUNTSMEN.

SEE, seated round the winter's fire, The heroes of the chase; See! many an honest heart is there, And many a chearful face.

Friendship, amidst the jolly throng, Their generous ardour leads, And tunes the rustic huntsman's song, Or tells of former deeds.

For now, when toils of chase are o'er, With many a near escape, To Bacchus, jovial god, they pour The nectar of the grape.

For Bacchus gives fresh strength to all, Fresh vigour to the mind, And fills the wearied huntsman's hall With luxury refined.

And while the bottle passes round, Or jug of sparkling ale, Each joins the merry, jovial sound, Each tells his fav'rite tale:—

How Reynard pass'd the river's flood, The valley and the mead; How Basto check'd him at the wood, Or Tartar took the lead.

Each tongue relates with ardent breath,
'Midst loud, applauding cries,
Who came the foremost to the death,
And gain'd the noble prize.

How Dick, the parson, jolly soul!
Did dash through thick and thin;
And Tom, the huntsman, reach'd the
goal,
With Jack, the whipper-in.

But now they fill their glasses high,
While Mirth lights every face,
And toast with many a joyful cry,
"The champions of the chase!"
Ebys. G. M.

#### THE ANCIENT MAN.

A SPECIMEN OF MODERN BLANK VERSE POETRY.

From Greave's Quisquillia, not yet published.

I Once beheld a very ancient man
Eating hog-puddings at his cottage
door.

His galligaskins were of corduroy,
And waistcoat he had none. His tatter's
coat

A lonely button fasten'd o'er his breast. Seam'd was his face with scars, and on his head,

Close shorn by time, he wore a woollen cap,

A small red night-cap of a reverend age. Grey-were his little eyes, and his sharp teeth,

Though dark of hue, and straggling in array,
Were nimble in their motion: as I

Were nimble in their motion: as I pass'd,
His long hog-puddings vanish'd one by

one.
A dog was near him, on whose shaggy

hide He wip'd his greazy fingers; and me-

thought
A wondrous mortal was this ancient manI ask'd of him his history, and he
Did with a stern and alter'd countenance
Look steadily upon me, and reply—
"What's that to you."

#### THE SAILOR'S ADIEU.

WHENCE comes this keen, this cutting smart?
Why doth the tear unbidden start?'
Why beats my sad, my sinking heart
Thus heavily?
Eliza, 'tis because I part,
My life! from thee.

Tota

Tost on the rude and foaming wave,
O'er which the howling tempests rave,
In distant climes I go to brave
The furious sea;

My doom, perhaps, a wat'ry grave, Far, far from thee!

Oh! say, then, all on earth I prize!
Wilt thou my absence mourn with sighs,
And Heav'n invoke, with uplift eyes,
To speed my way?

Wilt thou?—but see, the signal flies!
I must not stay!

By storms that sweep the deep abyssBy plighted vows—by all our bliss—
By this embrace—and this—and this—
Dear girl! be true!—
Remember Love's last parting kiss!—
Adieu! adieu!

#### THE WELCOME SUMMONS.

MONTALTO TO MATILDA.

(From the Second Edition of "Cottle's Fall of Cambria?")

THE Author is said to have written the following stanzas purely to imitate, if not surpass the harmony of the Italian.

Come Matilda, blooming fair, Hear thine own Montalto call; With the lark will we repair To the loud rough waterfall.

Who can view the woodbine wreathe, Lovely guardian, round the bower; Who the early perfume breathe, And not hail the balmy hour?

Now wand'ring thro' the meadow wide, With the wood-note warbling loud; Now by the clear meandering tide, Gliding like a monarch proud.

Oh! who can view the yellow corn,
To the reaper bending low,
Or the ruby cloud of morn,
Nor the grateful heart o'erflow!

What with Nature may compare To awake the lofty thought? Nature ever new and fair, Now to pomp of glory wrought.

Before the fervid noon-tide ray
Mark the air with quiet deep;
While yet the ruddy dawn delay,
And with dew the flow ret weep;

All alone will we retreat,
Far from every prying eye;
And beguile the moment fleet
With delightful colloquy.

Come! improve the happy time,
While we think, the whole may fade;
In the morning hour of prime
Come, Matilda, blooming maid!

#### THE GIPSEY WANDERER.

"TWAS night, and the Farmer his fireside near

O'er a pipe quaff'd his ale stout and old;

The hinds were in bed, when a voice struck his ear,

"Let me in, I beseech you!" just so ran the pray'r—
"Let me in!—I am dying with cold!"

To his servant the farmer cried, " Sue, move thy feet,

And admit the poor wretch from the storm;

For our chimney will not lose a jot of its heat,

Although the night-wand'rer may there

find a seat;

And beside our wood-embers grow warm.

At that instant a Gipsey Girl, humble in

Bent before him his pity to crave :— He starting, exclaimed, "Wicked fiend, quit this place!

A parent's curse light on the whole Gipsey race:

They have bow'd me almost to the grave."

"Good Sir, as our tribe pass'd the church-yard below,

I just paus'd, the turf graves to survey; I fancied the spot where my mother lies low;

When suddenly came on a thick fall of snow—

And I know not a step of my way!"

"This is craft," cried the farmer; "if I judge aright,

I suspect thy curs'd gang may be near; Thou wouldst open the door to the ruffians at night;

Thy eyes o'er the plunder now rove with delight,

And on me with sly treachery leer!"
With

With a shrick, on the floor the young Gipsey Girl fell!

"Help!" cried Susan, "your child to uprear!"
Your long-stolen child!—she remembers

you well,

And the terrors and joys in her bosom

And the terrors and joys in her bosom which swell,

Are too mighty for nature to bear!"

#### ABSENT LUBIN .- A CANZONET.

MY mother bids me bind my hair
With beads of rosy hue,
Tie up my sleeves with ribbands rare,
And lace my bodice blue;
"For why," she cries, "sit still and
weep,
While others dance and play?"
Alas! I scarce can go or creep
While Lubin is away!

Tis sad to think the days are gone
When those we love were near;
I sit upon this mossy stone,
And sigh! when none can hear:
And while I spin my flaxen thread,
And sing my simple lay,
The village seems asleep or dead
While Lubin is away.

#### MY BOTTLE AND BIRD.

From "Songs of the Chase."

A Plague on those mortals whom demons bewitch,

To starve themselves living in hopes to die rich,

Here goes the last guinea, I change it with glee,

For my bottle and bird have more raptures

for me. This takes away hunger, the other con-

spires
To warm me for Phillis with matchless
desires;

Then give me, ye gods, while existence I court,

My bird of true Game, and my bottle of Port.

When time calls to lead up the dog and the gun,

To the stubble at day-break with Dido I

There springs the brown covey, and round as they fly,

With an aim ever fatal, bring down a supply.

Returning, if chance throws a friend in my way,

We talk of the pleasures and toils of theday;

Then I press him sincere to partake of my

Then I press him sincere to partake of my sport,

My delicate bird, and my bottle of Port.

'Tis wine, rosy wine, gives new comforte to men,

Anacreon look'd plump at an hundred and ten; With the muse he could sport, as the

landscape he trod,
And compose his sweet lays, with the soul

of the God.
This theme still delightful, and pleasing

to me,
As the sweets of the Spring to the taste,
of the bee:

of the bee;
Like the rosy brow'd bard, let me constantly sport,

O'er the bird of true game, and my bottle of Port.

#### RURAL PLEASURES.

From the same.

HAYMAKERS, rakers, reapers, and mowers,

Wait on your Summer Queen;
Dress up with moss-roses her eglantine
bowers,

Daffodills strew the green. Sing, dance, and play, 'Tis holiday;

The sun does bravely shine On our ears of corn;

Rich as pearl, Comes every girl,

This is mine, this is mine, this is mine;

Let us die, ere away they be borne.

Bow to the sun, to our queen, and that fair one,

Come to behold our sports,

Each bonny lass here is counted a rare
one,

As those in princes courts.

These and we,

With country glee,
Will teach the woods to resound,
And the hills with echo's hollow;

Skipping lambs,
Their bleating dams,
Mongst kids shall trip it round,
For joy thus our wenches we follow.

Wind, jolly huntsman, your seat bugles shrilly,

Hounds make a lusty cry,
Spring up you Falconers the partridges

Treely,
Then let your brave hawks fly.
Horses amain,
Over ridge, over plain,
The dogs have the stag in chase,
Tis a sport to content a king.
Soho, ho, through the skies,
How the proud bird flies,
And soaring kills with a grace.
How the deer falls, hark how they

#### FROM LOPEZ DE VEGA.

By Lord Holland.

LET no one say that there is need Of time for love to grow; Ah, no! the love that kills indeed, Dispatches at a blow.

The spark, which but by slow degrees Is nurs'd into a flame, Is habit, friendship, what you please: But Love is not its name.

For love to be completely true, It death at sight should deal, Should be the first one ever knew, In short, be that I feel.

To write, to sigh, and to converse, For years to play the fool; "Tis to put passion out to nuise, And send one's heart to school.

#### TO COTTAGE CHILDREN.

GOD bless you, ye sweet little sons of the hut,

. Why startle and run from your play?

Do the sound and the sight of a stranger affright?

Then surely but few pass this way.

Yet sweet is your cottage, that stands all alone,

And smooth is the sward of your vale; And clear is each crook of the wimpling

That murmurs each moment, farewell.

And high are the hills that inclose you around,

Where your flocks ever peacefully feed;

And blue is the sky that attracts your young eye,

As it rests on the green mountain's head:

Here meck meditation might love to reside,

To silence and solitude given :

And calm as they glide, might the mo-

Between her mild house and the heaven.

Dear children, but small is this valley of yours;

Is this all the world that you know? Yet behind this high mound, lies a world without bounds,

But alas! 'tis a world full of woe:-From the top of the hill, looking onward,

afar,
The landscape may charm by its

smile;
But approach it more near, it will rugged
appear,

And lost is each scene with the toil.

Then quit not your cottage, ye sons of the wood;

And still of your valley be fond;
For what do you lose, but a myriad of
woes,

By knowing not what is beyond.

Let the moss-cover'd seat, and the shade of the thorn,

Which were dear to your fathers be thine;

And the hut that now rears your infantile years,

Let its roof shade your hoary decline.

And sleep with your fathers—how soothing the thought!

When the suntide of life is gone by; Give your clay to the sod, and your souls to the God

Who dwells in yon bright azure sky.

#### EPITAPH ON A SAILOR.

WHETHER sailor or not, for a moment avast!

Poor Tom's mizen-topsail is laid to the mast;

He'll never turn out, never more heave the lead;

He's now all aback, nor will sails shoot a-head;

He ever was brisk, and tho' now gone to wreck,

When he hears the last whistle, he'll jump upon deck,

• 



MR DAVIS as the GEORGIAN CHIEF IN TIMOUR the TARTAR.

## THE

# SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. XXXVIII. UCLI,	1611. No. CCXXVI.
MR. DAVIS,  AS THE GEORGIAN CHIEF IN "TIMOUR THE TARTAR."  THE introduction of the horses in Blue Beard and Timour the Tartar, at Covent-Garden Theatre, with the wonderful docility of these animals, having excited the curiosity and admiration of the public, we conceived a representation of the principal equestrian performer in the latter piece would not be unacceptable to our readers. This declared, it will scarcely be necessary to offer any thing more on the subject, except to say, that Mr. Davis is here depicted in the Georgian costume, mounted on his favourite mare, Eleanor, (sister to the one ridden by Mr. Chapman in the combat).—The Georgians subdue the tyrant Timour, who had slain his Prince and usurped his throne,—Mr. Davis appears unrivalled in this species of horsemanship; his system of education, or breaking-in of the horses, must be subject to great labour, and to no inconsiderable degree of ingenuity.	Haverford-West August 12 Canterbury 13 Derby 13 Worcester 13 Newbury 13 Blandford 14 York August Meeting 19 Exeter 21 Egham 27 Hereford 28 Bodmin 29 Warwick Sept 3 Ayr, Scotland 4 Bedford 4 Burderop 5 Pontefract 10 Litchifield 10 Northampton 11 Kingscote 17 Tré-Madock 17 Beccles 17 Lincoln 18 Leicester 18 Doncaster 23 Chippenham 24 Walsall 25 Newmarket First October Meeting 20 Carlisle 0ct 1 Monmouth 22
RACES APPOINTED IN 1811.  LEWES. August 1 Oxford 6 Nottingham 6 Huntingdon 6 Newcastle, Staffordshire 6 Taunton 6 Barnet 7	COCKINGS.  Newcastle.  IN the Race-week, a long main of cocks was fought between Sir H. T. Vane, Bart. (Thompson, feeder), and Charles J. Brandling, Esq. (Varley, feeder), consisting

of 37 main and 19 byes; of which, Varley won 20 main and 10 byes, and Thompson 17 main and 9 byes.

#### Lancaster.

In the Race-week, a main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of Luncashire, (Bingham, feeder) and the gentlemen of Cumberland, (Higgerson, feeder), which consisted of 33 main battles, and 14 byes.—Higginson won 17 main and 6 byes, and Bingham 16 main and 8 byes.

#### Newton.

In the Race-week, the fourth main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of Cheshire, (Gilliver, feeder), and the gentlemen of Staffordshire, (Gosling, feeder), for 5gs. a battle and 100gs. the main, consisting of 38 main battles, of which Gilliver won 21, and Gosling 17.

#### Peterborough.

During the Races, a main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of Lincolnshire, (Burn, feeder) and the gentlemen of Northamptonshire, (Lamb, feeder) for 4gs. a battle, and 50gs. the main, of which the following is a statement:—

Tuesday	. 2	2	Lamb. M	0 2
		_		-
	9	5	15	4

#### Stamford.

During the Races, a main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of Bedfordshire, (Flemming,

feeder) and gentlemen of Warwickshire, (Bindley, feeder) for 10gs. a battle and 200gs. the main, consisting of 28 main and 18 byes. The following is a statement:

Flemming.	M.B.	Bindley.	M.B.
Wednesday	52		4 4
Thursday			
Friday			
_		•	

13 11 15 7 Very high odds against Bindley.

#### Preston.

In the Race-week, a main of cocks was fought between the Earl of Derby, (Potter, feeder) and R. Legh, Esq. (Gilliver, feeder) for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, which consisted of 20 main and 8 bye battles. The following is a statement:—

Potter.	M.B.	Gilliver.	M	В.
Monday	72		. 1	2
Tuesday	40			
Wednesday	10		. 3	2
Thursday	3 1			
. •				

## DISPUTES

15 3

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN, On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

## GOVERNOR BLIGH versus COLONEL JOHNSTONE.

IT will be perceived, by referring to our last number, that we were withheld from commenting more at large upon this case, from becoming motives of discretion and delicacy; inasmuch as the verdict of the Court Martial had not been then generally known, and as the determination of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, relative to the nature and consequences of that verdict, had not taken place.

This verdict, and the royal de-

ter-

5 7

termination consequent to that verdict, have been since promulgated, viz. that Lieutenant-Colonel Johnstone is guilty of the act of mutiny, as described in the charge, and that he be cashiered, &c. (see page 169 of this Number); which sentence the Prince Regent hath confirmed, with observing that he thought the sentence lenient, as applying to the direct bearing of Colonel Johnstone's offence.

It is evident from this result, that his Royal Highness, when he confirmed the verdict of the Court Martial, deemed it necessary to accompany that confirmation with a remark, that though he thought the verdict of the Court Martial lenient, as bearing upon Colonel Johnstone's conduct, which might lead to the most serious consequences, if it were in any way to be passed over ightly; yet the Prince Regent, at the same time, signified that the leniency of the said Honourable Court might be justifiably directed, as the administrative conduct of Governor Bligh was not of that pure complexion, as the durable welfare of a province so remote from the parent country demanded—we were happy to perceive that the termination of this serious affair took such a turn; because it corresponded, in its spirit, if not in its letter, with the sentiments that we had previously formed upon the question.

In the present very critical situation of this country, when we are encircled by powerful, and (unhappily) increasing enemies to our political happiness; and when the existence of the Sovereign is declared to be in imminent danger, it is consolatory to know and feel that the imperial diadem of this nation will be, eventually, placed upon the head of a Prince, who

hath evinced so much wisdom and forbearance, even in the restricted government which hath been so very cautiously committed to his direction.—It is, and should be, an occasion of exultation to every thinking Briton, when he knows that the sceptre of authority will devolve upon a Magistrate, whose perception and experience equally fit him for the assumption of the ruling power: as the bright qualities of his head, and the good qualities of his heart, were never doubt. ed even by the most zealous adherents of that party, who may have considered the ascribed predilections of the Prince as somewhat hostile to their received opinions upon the leading features of governmental agency.

In passing a sentence in a Court of Law, it is always pleasing to behold the Judge recurring, as much as his solemn duty will permit, to the principle of equity, and making the statute bend, as it were, to the dictates of common reason: because it may be very possible to offend against the letter of the law, and yet the offence may carry so much of an extenuating spirit along with it, as, in some measure, to neutralize the criminality; and, in such cases, it is not merely allowable, but absolutely just, in the Magistrate, to commingle forbearance in his decision, and render it thereby as palatable to wisdom as jurisprudence; and if this is deemed as necessary in a Judge, it is doubly so in a Sovereign, whose bounden obligation it is, to be as imitative of the beneficence of heaven in his great office as the frailty of his system will admit, and in no way can this noble desire be rendered so apparent, as

"When mercy seasons justice!"

CAP-

CAPTAIN LANGTON AND MAJOR NORTHEY.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR, IN your Magazine of May last I find some reflections on Capt. Langton, which appear to flow naturally from the sentence of the Court - Martial held on Major Northey, on the prosecution of the said Captain L. My intention in thus addressing you, is not to enter into a paper war with you or any of your correspondents; and still less to advert on a sentence which, I am persuaded, was dictated by the most honourable motive, on the evidence then and there produced. Had the Court been at liberty to hear the prosecutor on transactions prior to the challenge, bave been modified as it is, apparently, against Captain L.: or had this last gentleman, since the sentence, been at liberty to publish (as his intention was, but was advised not) his statement of the whole case, it would have undoubtedly removed the kind of obloquy reverting upon him by the issue of the trial. Gone abroad on an arduous service, and whilst he is fighting honourably for his King and country, it is no more than yielding to the imperious dictates of duty and justice for his friends at home to defend his character, which, hitherto, had been as unsullied, as unspotted, as the brightest lily. A long connection, I may say intimate, with his family, one of the most respectable in the county of Lincoln, has enabled me to follow him almost from his boyish days, and if ever I have found a fault in him, it is an excess of delicacy, which shrinks at the slightest de-

viatiou, I do not say from strict honour and probity, but even from the most common decency. saving so much, I am not afraid of being contradicted, either by those who have known him at the military school of Marlow, by the officers of the regiment in which he serves, or by those of the whole army of Portugal, by whom he is not only respected but also particularly beloved: so much so that, if he had been allowed, like his adverse party, to call in witnesses to his character, they would have in all probability kicked the beam of the scale in his favour, notwithstanding the weight of those who appeared on the side of Major This premised, I hope that you will not refuse the insertion of the following facts, which I have from the own mouth of my worthy probably the sentence would not friend himself, and the truth of which, I am confident, he is ready to prove by the most satisfactory I must observe, howevidence. ever, previous to entering on my narrative, that not thinking to be so soon called upon to vindicate his character, I have taken no notes to guide me exactly as to dates; but I hope that the deficiency is in no ways material.

A few years ago a rumour of transactions, not very honourable, began to reach the ears of some of Major N.'s brother officers, and amongst the rest those of Capt. L. I have no doubt, from the particularity of that degree of delicacy which I have attributed to him, that he, whose maxim is that a gentleman's, and especially an officer's, character, is, like that of Cæsar's wife, tainted even by the most distant suspicion; I have no doubt, I say, that Capt. L. has been one of the first to take notice of such rumour; to express the

feelings

feelings which it was so likely to create, and even to express these feelings warmly and without disguise. However, it did not certainly orginate in him. Had I been the aspersed, and thinking as I do, I would have from the very first be. ginning put a stop to it, either by those weighty arguments conveyed through the mouth of a pistol; or, (if convinced, as I am, that the death of the accuser is no proof of the innocence of the accused, and conscious of not having deserved even suspicion) by challenging the most minute investigation of my conduct, and thereby clearing my reputation, and reflecting the guilt on my revilers. Major N. seems to have followed neither the one nor the other of these courses, and suffered the rumour to swell from a rill to a torrent. It reached his messmates at Lisbon with such violence, as to preclude the possibility of their not taking notice of it, and they concluded that Major N.'s inertness proceeded from a sense of guilt. If even at that period the latter had chosen to vindicate his character by the way of arms, certainly none of his brother officers, in whom Captain L. is included, would have refused him any satisfaction he might have required. But even then he remained inactive, and suffered his messmates to come to the resolution of cutting him entirely, (as the phrase is) which is a sentence much more severe than sending to Coventry, since the former degrades its object from the very title of a gentleman in the eyes\_of those who pass it, whilst the latter does only suspend for a time the usual intercourse. The messmates of the Major went still farther, and gave him the broad hint that his private affairs required his presence in England, and advised him to apply for a leave of absence.

Whether Major N. was roused from his supineness by his own energy, or whether he was awakened by some friend, he began then to bestir himself, and petitioned for an enquiry into his conduct. It was granted, but it does not appear that the acquittal pronounced by honourable court satisfied either the Major himself or his brother officers, at least it seems that it did not induce them to rescind their past sentence. Under these circumstances, a challenge from him could not be accepted by any one of them, and still less by Captain L. who had been one of the witnesses examined in the court of enquiry. He had there acted in a public capacity; he was there obliged upon his oath to speak the truth, 'the whole truth, as he conceived it to be; and his accepting Major N.'s challenge, consequent to what had there fallen from his mouth, would have been contrary to every law, even that of point d'honneur. This, and This ALONE, could have compelled, and indeed HAS COMPELLED, Captain L. to behave ever after in the manner he has done. My intention is not to sit here in judgment on Major N. He might have been, and is, for aught I know, free from blame as to the original charges; but I cannot help asserting, that his tardiness in coming forwards to clear up his innocence, has brought on all the subsequent disagreeable consequences, in which both he and Capt. L. have been since involved. However, the reception which they will both meet respectively in their private corps, and from the whole army, must, and will, be the truest verdict that can be returned in fayour of the one or of the other, or

even of both, and the surest criterion of the degree of respect to which they are intitled: and to that reception I appeal against any prejudice that the modification of the sentence of the Court-Martial might have created in the mind of the public, against my worthy friend Captain L.—I remain, Sir, your obedient and humble servant,

C. d'E-Sausthorpe, July 12, 1811.

ON SINGLE-STICK, AND OTHER MANLY EXERCISES.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

IT must be highly gratifying to every true Englishman, to see the martial spirit of our country rising with its exigences. Our soldiers have recently proved in the Peninsula, that they possess the antient prowess of their forefathers. All they ask, is "a clear stage, and no favour;" may our rulers afford them every encouragement, and take every possible method to add to their numbers!

It is much in the power of men in the civil walks of life, to add to the glory of the state, by stimulating the youth to embrace the military profession, and by their interest or purses affording them the necessary facilities.—No means of so disposing our peasantry appears to me, than familiarising them to exhibitions of mimic warfare, such as backsword, single-stick, wrestling, &c. &c. With this view I request you to insert in your extensively-read Magazine the following proposals, and by your agreeing to receive the subscriptions you will add to the favour.

J. B.

It is proposed to raise by subscription from thirty to fifty guineas, to be divided into two or more purses, and to be played for at backsword, sometime in September next, at some place between ten and twenty miles to the westward of London. That immediately on the sum required being subscribed, the days and place will be appointed, and advertisements be made in the papers of the western counties: that the third or fourth week in September will be perhaps the best time, the harvest being by that time likely to be finished in these parts.

Subscriptions to be received by the Editor, No. 18, Warwick Square.

The Editor, fully coinciding in the sentiments of his Correspondent, will readily receive any Subscription forwarded him for the purpose alluded to.

For the Sporting Magazine.

#### RURAL COURTSHIP.

Fields that gentle Lyris laves, In silence stealing o'er the plain. Boscawen.

NE of my accustomed morning walks led me, a few days since, before I was aware, to the skirts of a little hamlet, so near this great town, that I was amazed to find such a difference as there appeared between the manners and dispositions of, its inhabitants, and those of the same rank with us. Weary with a longer exercise than I had intended, or indeed used myself to, the unexpressive daubing of a hoard, supported by the rough natural branch of a tree, invited me in to taste the pleasures of rest, which there is no way to know but through fatigue; and to feast on the homely fare so poor a cottage afforded, with more relish than any thing but air and exercise can give to the most elegant dishes. I had entered the humble door, not high enough to admit a man erect, at the time when the mid-day sun had sent in also the neighbouring woodmen to eat the chearful bread of industry, and rejoice at the remembrance of half the labour of the day being over. It was with uncommon pleasure that I paid my attention to the rude civilities and unornamented compliment of the rustics to one another.

A perfect harmony reigned among them; each was happy in the society of his fellow-labourer; and some of the severest things that have been said on the subject of solitude, dropped from the honely mouth of one of them, who had been engaged for the whole month before to toil without a companion.

The repast was short, and all the company immediately returned with new vigour to their employment; only two persons stayed behind; these were a tanned hedger and a nnt-brown shepherdess, whom it was easy to see love had kept a little longer than the rest from their afternoon's engagements.

The honest simplicity of the scene of courtship surpassed every thing that has been painted in pastoral: the youth was earnest; the nymph was afraid of complying, not averse to it: I attended to his entreaties, which were honestly earnest; and to her fears, among which suspicion, I found, had no place. I envied the happy innocents, in whose engagements ambition or interest had no share; whom no address or artifice had brought together; who were engaging in an eternal union merely because they mutually liked it; and

were carrying to the bridal bed lusty health and peace of heart, which must give a transport to the naked, the hard couch of indigence, that down and velvet never can be conscious of.

After an hour's conversation they walked away, arm under arm, together; and as I passed by an aged oak that bordered on the path-way, on my return homewards, I found the utmost extent of their journey had carried them no farther. They were under its shade, continuing the conversation, which my conpany had before put some restraint upon. As I passed by them, I could not belp thinking I read in her blushing countenance every circumstance of that beautiful picture of Lord Roscommon of his rural maid-

Whose little store her well-taught mind can please,

Not pinch'd with want, nor clogg'd with wanton ease;

Who, free from storms that on the great ones fall,

Makes but few wishes, and enjoys them all:

No care but love can discompose her breast,

I over of all correct the greatest and the

Love, of all cares, the sweetest and the best.

While on the grass her bleating charges lie,

One happy lover feeds upon her eye;

Not one whom parents' stern decrees impose,

But whom love's self has for her lover chose; Under the fav'rite oak's o'ershading

boughs,
They feed their passions with repeated

vows;
And, while a blush confesses how she burns,

His faithful heart makes as sincere returns.

Thus in the arms of love and peace they lie,

And, while they live, their flames can never die.

How enviable a state! how infinitely above the utmost pride and pomp pomp of the nuptials of a prince! how unanswerable a proof that innocence alone can dispense blessings of the highest rank, where even the very necessaries of life are

almost wanting.

The recollection gave me a distaste to every thing that we call pleasure. In how contemptible a light did the comparison set the **j**ollity and noise of the drunken rioter, of the distracted gamester, or of the expensive libertine, who purchases, at the expence of half his fortune, the favours of a mistress that hates him, because she sees herself sold to him; that abuses his bed with a new intrigue every time she is assured of his sleeping out of it; and, in the end, will not fail to repay with diseases the beneficence of him, who had raised her above the necessity of prostituting herself to them!

I grew out of love even with the more innocent diversions; though, in the morning, I had promised myself no common pleasure from seeing the greatest player that ever the English, or perhaps any stage produced, in one of his capital parts, I sacrificed it to the mere contemplation of the fields and hedges. I indulged, as long as day-light lasted, in a reverie of indolently successive images, under the shade of a tall elm, which thrust its roots into the banks of a little brook that, humble and unnoticed as it crept along in this place, at a mile distance, I knew, was to swell into a vast expanse, and he the pride and ornament of the garden of a King. From such humble beginnings do we see the height of human splendour rise, unconscious that it is to sink again into the same obscurity.

There is a pleasure in loitering away an hour or two in such a

scene as this, that few know who have not often repeated it; it is impossible to enter upon such retirement, after the bustle of a day or two of business, without feeling a tranquil delight, that inspires one with a desire to remain in it, if it were possible, for ever; without throwing one's self on the green couch that nature spreads to tempt us to it, and, as one looks up among the waving branches of the trees about the place, saying to one's self, with all the sweet enthusiasm of poetical indolence—

Here let me, careless and unthoughful,
lying,

Hear the soft winds about me flying,
With all the wanton boughs dispute;
And the more tuneful birds to both replying:

Nor be my own voice mute.

Thou silver stream that roll'st the waters near,

Gilt with the sun-beams here and there, On thy enamell'd bank I'll walk, And see how pleasantly they smile, and hear

How chirpingly they talk.

A ramble of this kind is a pleasure many more people would take than do at present, if they were sensible what it was. There is something in a clearer air and solitude, that puts people, accustomed to smoke and burry, into a humour to be pleased with every thing they see: nature abounds with objects that deserve attention; an infinite variety of them disclose thenselves in succession in a retirement of this kind, and the least of them gives a pleasure to the mind in this state, that scarce any thing else is equal to; the least of them is sufficient to raise the rational mind to Heaven in songs of praise to Him who created them, and who gave the eye to observe, and the heart to be delighted with G. T. them.

ANECDOTES

ANECDOTES OF TOPHAM, THE STRONG MAN.

From Nelson's History of Islangton.

WE extracted from this work into our last Number, a description of the ancient pastimes of the Citizens of London; from the same source we have also derived the following account of Topham, known by the appellation of the strong man: We are aware that many of the circumstances here mentioned, are to be found scattered among various numbers of our Magazine; but Mr. Nelson has, in his publication, given the history of this extraordinary man in so complete a manner, that it cannot prove unacceptable to our readers.

"At the South-east corner of Cadd's-row, near the green, was formerly a public house known by the sign of the Duke's Head, which, towards the middle of the last century, was kept by Thomas Topham, better known as "The Strong Man," and of whose herculean feats a number of wonderful tales are related. The following account of this extraordinary man, for the most part attested and recorded by two respectable writers, may be considered as having some claim to authenticity.

"The father of Topham, who was a carpenter, brought him up to the same trade, but it appears that he quitted it soon after his apprenticeship. When he had attained his full growth, his stature was about five feet ten inches; and he soon began to feel indications of superior strength and muscular power. About the age of twenty-four he became the host of the Red Lion, near the old Hospital of St. Luke, in which house

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he failed, probably owing to his inattention to business, and the company with which he became connected from the situation of his dwelling; for at that time (as Mr. ' Moorfields **Pennant** observes), was the Gymnasium of our capital; and the famous ring, over which Old Vinegar presided, was the great resort of cudgellers, wrestlers, back-sword players, and boxers from all parts of the metropolis. It also appears, that Topham was unfortunate in his matrimonial connection; and that the inconstancy of his wife was a continual drawback upon his domestic happiness.

"The first public exhibition of his extraordinary strength was that of pulling against a horse, lying on his back, and placing his feet against the dwarf wall that divided Upper from Lower Moor-He afterwards pulled against two horses; but his legs being placed horizontally, instead of rising parallel to the traces of the horses, he was jerked from his position, and had one of his knees much bruised and hurt; whereas it was the opinion of Dr. Desaguliers, a great mechanic and experimental philosopher, that, had he heen in a proper position, he might have kept his situation against the pulling of four horses. without the least inconvenience.

"The following are among the feats, which Dr. Desaguliers says he himself saw him perform:

By the strength of his fingers he rolled up a very strong and large pewter dish. He broke seven or eight pieces of a tobacco-pipe, by the force of his middle finger, having laid them on his first and third finger. Having thrust the bowl of a strong tobacco-pipe under his gatter, his legs being bent, he broke

it to pieces by the tendons of his hams, without altering the bending of his legs. Another bowl of this kind he broke between his first and second finger, by pressing them together sideways. He took an iron kitchen poker, about a yard long and three inches round, and struck upon his bare left arm, hetween the elbow and the wrist, till he bent the poker nearly to a right angle. With such another poker, holding the ends of it in his hands. and the middle of it against the back of his neck, he brought both ends of it together before him; and what was yet more difficult, he pulled it almost straight again. He broke a rope of two inches circumference, though, in consequence of his awkward manner, he was obliged to exert four times more strength than was necessary. He lifted a rolling-stone of 800 pounds weight with his hands only; standing in a frame above it, and taking hold of a chain that was fastened thereto.

" It is probable he kept the Duke's Head in Islington at the time he exhibited the exploit of lifting three hogsheads of water, weighing 1,831 pounds, in Cold Bath Fields, on the 28th of May, 1741, in commemoration of the taking of Porto Bello, by Admiral Vernon, and which he performed in the presence of the Admiral and thousands of spectators.—A print in Kirby's ' Wonderful Museum,' 8vo, 1803, represents Topham performing this extraordinary feat, which was effected by means of a wooden stage, whereon he stood over the three hogsheads, which he raised several inches by means of a strong rope and tackle passing over his shoulders. The sign at a public-house in East Smithfield, called The Strong Man,' exhibits him

performing the above feat, also with his feet fixed against a post, in the act of pulling against a drayhorse.—A number of curious and whimsical pranks are related of him, some of which are said to have occurred during the time he

kept the Duke's Head.

" On his way home one night, finding a watchman fast asleep in his box, he took both on his shoulders, and carrying the load with the greatest ease, at length carefully dropped the guardian of the night and his wooden tenement over the wall of Bunbill Fields Buryingground, where the poor fellow, between sleeping and waking, and doubtful whether he was in the. land of the living, in recovering from his fright, seemed to be only waiting for the opening of the graves around him. Another time, sitting at the window of a low public-house, while a butcher from a slaughter-house was passing by with nearly half an ox on his back, Topham relieved him of it with so much ease and dexterity, that the fellow, almost petrified with astonishment, swore, that nothing but the devil could have flown away with his load. Upon another occasion, thinking to enjoy a little sport with some bricklayers, by removing part of a scaffold, just before they intended to strike it from a small building, his grasp was so rude, that a part of the front wall following the timber, the fellows conceived it had been the effects of an earthquake, and immediately ran, without looking behind them, Here, into an adjoining field. however, Topham was near paying dearly for his prank: for one of the poles struck him a severe blow on the side, and gave him considerable pain.

" Being one time persuaded by

an acquaintance to accompany him on board a vessel in the river from the West Indies, and being, when on board, presented with a cocoa nut, he threw one of the sailors into the utmost astonishmeut, by cracking it close to his ear, with the same facility as one would crack an eggshell. Another time, a race being to be run on the Hackney road, a fellow, with a horse and cart, would persevere in keeping close to the contending parties, much to the displeasure of the spectators in general. Topham, who was one of them, stepping into the road, seized the tail of the cart, and in spite of all the fellow's exertions in whipping his horse to get forward, he drew them both backwards with the greatest ease; and while the pleasure of the beholders was at the highest point of gratification, the surprize and rage of the driver seemed to be beyond all expression, nothing preventing him from exercising his whip upon the immediate cause of his chagrin, but the fear of being probably pulled or crushed to Having one day in his pieces. tap-room two guests extremely quarrelsome, he bore with their noise and insolence with much patience for a length of time; but they at length proceeded so far, that nothing would satisfy them but fighting the landlord. As they could be appeased no other way; Topham, at length seizing them both by the nape of the neck, with the same facility as if they had been children, he knocked both their heads together, till, perfectly sensible of their error, they became as abject in asking pardon, as they had before been insolent in giving of-

"The following particulars respecting this wonderful man are

related by Mr. Hutton, in his History of Derby: ' We learn, from private accounts well attested, that Thomas Topham, a man who kept a public house at Islington, performed surprising feats of strength, as, breaking a broomstick of the first magnitude, by striking it against his bare arm; lifting two hogsheads of water; heaving his horse over the turnpike gate; carrying the beam of a house as a soldier his firelock, &c. But, however belief might stagger, she soon recovered herself, when this second Sampson appeared at Derby as a performer in public, at a shilling each person. Upon application to Alderman Cooper for leave to exbibit, the magistrate was surprised at the feats he proposed; and as his appearance was like that of other men, he requested him to strip, that he might examine whether he was made like them; but he was found to be extremely muscular. What were hollows under the arms and hams of others. were filled up with ligaments in

ten, turned of thirty, well made, but nothing singular: he walked with a small limp. He had formerly laid a wager, the usual decider of disputes, that three horses could not draw him from a post which he should clasp with his feet; but the driver giving them a sudden lash, turned them aside, and the unexpected jerk had broke his thigh.

The performances of this wonderful man, in whom were united the strength of twelve, were, rolling up a pewter dish of seven pounds weight, as a man rolls up a sheet of paper; holding a pewter quart, at arms length, and squeezing the sides together like an egg-shell; lifting two hundred weight with his little finger, and moving it gently over his head. The bodies he touched seemed to have lost their powers of gravita-He also broke a rope fastened to the floor, that would sustain twenty hundred weight; lifted an eak table six feet long with his teeth, though half a hundred weight was hung to the extremity; a piece of leather was fixed at one end for his teeth to hold, two of the feet stood.upon his knees, and he raised the end with the weight, higher than that in his mouth. He took Mr. Chambers, Vicar of All Saints, who weighed twenty-seven stone, and raised him with one hand; his head being laid on one chair, and his feet on another, four people (fourteen stone each) sat upon bis body, which he beaved at plea-He struck a round bar of iron, one inch diameter, against his naked arm, and at one stroke bent it like a bow. Weakness and feeling seemed fled together.

' Being a master of musick, he entertained the company with Mad I heard him sing a solo to the organ in St. Warburgh's church, then the only one in Derby; but, though he might perform with judgment, yet the voice, more terrible than sweet, scarcely seemed human. Though of a pacific temper, and the appearance of a gentleman, yethe was liable to the insults of the rude. The ostler at the Virgin's Inn, where he resided, having given him disgust, he took one of the kitchen spits from the mantle-piece, and bent round his neck. like a handkerchief; but as he did not chuse to tuck the ends in the ostler's bosom, the cumbrous ornament excited the laugh of the company, till he condescended to untie his iron cravat. Had he not a-

bounded with good nature, the men might have been in fear for the safety of their persons, and the women for that of their pewter shelves; as he could roll up both. One blow with his fist would for ever have silenced those heroes of the Bear-garden, Johnson and Mendoza.

" This second Sampson, as is before hinted, was not without his Dalilah; for, after he had left Islington, and taken another public house, in Hog-lane, Shoreditch, the infidelity of his wife had such an effect upon Topham, that, unable to bear the reflections it excited in his mind, in a fit of phrenzy, after beating her most unmercifully, and stabbing her in the breast, he inflicted several wounds upon himself with the same weapon; and, after lingering several days, died, in the flower of his age, on the 10th of August, 1749. His wife afterwards recovered."

#### SPORTING LAW CASE.

Court of King's Bench, Ireland, Priday, June 14, 1811.

Rev. Richard Fisher v. Patrick Cruisc, MR. Jebb moved for a conditional order for a criminal information against Mr. Cruise. His application was grounded on the affidavit of Mr. Fisher, which stated, that, in the mouth of June last, he made an agreement with Mr. Cruise, for the service of a stallion. terms of the contract were, that the money, for the performance of the stallion, was not to be paid till the mares had foaled. That on the 18th of May last, when Mr. Fisher was standing at his gate, in the town of Slane, where he re-

sides, speaking to the chief constable, on magisterial business, Mr. Cruise advanced towards him, and in a most insulting manner asked him, (Mr. Fisher) why he did not pay him for the service done to his mares? Mr. Fisher replied, that no sum was yet due to bim, and desired he would go away. Without any provocation whatever, Mr. Cruise then advanced in a threatening manner, and called out to Mr. Fisher—You are a bad pay—a cheating common rascal, and no gentleman.

Chief Justice—'Tis unnecessary to state further; take a conditional rule.

# HISTORY OF A GAMBLER.

From the new Novel of " The Metropolis."

Was left to the care of the parish of - in the Rast Riding of York, as both my parents, who were only labouring people, died when I was a child: I have no other reason, therefore, to boast of my ancestry, except that I have heard them spoken of as very industrious, honest people, and perhaps those are the most reasonable grounds on which we can be proud of our ancestors. When I was quite a lad, I was taken from the workhouse to serve as an underhelper in the stables of Sir David Whiphand, who was ignorant as myself, excepting in those matters which related to racing, hunting, In his stables, then, and cocking. (for I was seldom admitted further, always sleeping under the mangers or in the hay-loft,) I imbibed my first knowledge of mankind, which A afterwards turned to good advantage. The bead-helper taught me that we must look upon our

master, as he regarded the foxes in his peighbourhood, as fair game, and join together to run him down. He never failed to enforce this theory by the following kind of practice, whenever the Baronet had rode a hard day's chase: "D-n it Joe," he would say, "the horses are in a sad plight, and we must have double doses. Run to the house-keeper with our bottle, for a little braudy to rinse out the horses' mouth; take the can, too, and get some strong beer from the butler, to make a mash; any of the muids will give thee a little sugar, and thou canst crib a couple of eggs from the poultry-yard; bring a crust of bread and cheese for a snack; and by the time we have tipp'd off our flip, the horses will he dry enow to clean, and we shall be fit for work-Look sharp now."

I was so much with the horses, that a kind of intimacy sprang up between us; and my attention to them could not escape the notice of my master, whose chief delight they were. A book of farriery, which I borrowed from one of the grooms, instructed me in the principal anatomical points of that noble animal; and I easily got by rote such technical phrases as blood, bone, strength, courage, fire, speed, &c.

Emulation now began to inspire me with a longing to rank among the jockies, and it was not long before I was gratified. My master had made a match for a considerable sum, at the ensuing Doncaster races, and none of the grooms were of sufficiently light weight for his purpose: my size suited exactly, but I was unskilled in the manœnvres of the turf I was, however, taken into training, and exercised the horse so much to the satisfaction of the Baronet, that he

determined to venture on me; probably the rather, because from my ignorance he thought himself secured against my selling him .-From the moment that the point was settled, I never left the horse which I was to ride; and we came on the ground, panting equally, I believe, for victory. My master kept me constantly in sight till the signal was given to start, to prevent the opposite party from feeling for me; but I verily believe, so anxious was my desire for fame, that I should have refused a bribe of a purse of guineas, although I never had one in my hand in my life. Mine and the horse's efforts were successful; and I shall never forget how my heart expanded when, on jumping out of the saddle, my master shook me by the hand, swore I was a d-d clever lad, and clapped a couple of guineas into my hand to drink his health.

I was now placed above my former master the head-helper, who was ordered to do whatever I bade him; and, having plenty of leisure time, I studied the distinction between distances, hands, stones, catch-weight, give and take, and whim plates, post and handicap matches. My master being also very fond of cocking, to ingratiate myself with him I studied the whole arts of breeding, feeding, and pitting. I was now allowed the run of the house, and a good bed instead of my litter one, and was upon familiar terms with my master, who, perceiving the rapid progress I made in those arts and sciences, which alone he deemed useful or honourable to mankind, never attended any races or sporting matches without taking me with him. My wages were settled at twenty guineas a year besides clothes, and an

allowance of five per cent. on the account of every match I should win.

I had no idea of greater happiness than I at present enjoyed, until the piercing dark eyes of one of the female servants, which were 'often cast upon me, and as often withdrawn in swimming confusion, whenever I caught their glances, made me feel that nature had intended me for some other employment besides rearing colts and chickens. As we were both children of nature, undebauched by the arts arising from birth, rank, and fortune, we soon came to a mutual explanation and agreement of uniting, so soon as we should have saved money enough to take a farm, or publichouse in the neighbourhood. In the mean' time, we indulged ourselves in all the innocent freedoms of a pure attachment; and I made no less sure of baving her hand, than of receiving happiness along with it-But she was mere wo-

I perceived, by degrees, that she began to repulse me, when I attempted a repetition of our usual freedoms, and I thought that she assumed airs of consequence. As this behaviour encreased, I went through all the gradations of anxiety, grief, despair, and mortification in turns; I begged, entreated, flattered, railed, raved, cursed, and swore at her: my situation appeared to make her relent, as she really loved me; but ambition finally steeled her beart against all the pangs of mine. So well, however, did she manage her cards, that I had no idea of the game she was playing, till the Baronet one day called me aside, and, after praising me as a valuable servant, informed me, that he was sorry to be necessitated to part with me, fint such

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was the case. As I was too much astonished to be able to return any answer, he added, that he was well aware of my attachment to a certain female in his family, and not having been able to avoid seeing her in the same light as I had done, he had that very morning made her his wife, which would account for the necessity of our parting.

My eyes were now opened to the cause of Betty Duster's treachery; and as I had as little inclination to obey the future commands of Lady Betty, as she had to blush at laying them upon a man with whom she had been upon such familiar terms, I immediately quitted my situation. To soften my disappointment, Sir David presented me with a banknote for two hundred pounds, and gave me such an excellent written character, that I should not have long wanted a place, if I had wished for one; but I now began to look higher, and giving myself credit for sufficient knowledge to start upon my own bottom as a sporting man, I hastened up to London on the outside of the coach.

On my arrival, I clothed emyself fashionably, and introduced myself into all the second-rate gaming-houses, tennis-courts and cockpits: but for fear that my finances should run out faster than I could recruit them, I took up my abode in a garret, for which I paid two shillings a week, and lived with the utmost frugality.

For a while I had no other guide in laying my bets, than my own little skill in physiognomy: those

faces which were branded with design and suspicion, I marked down for rooks; whilst those which were open and frank, I set down as the

characteristics of those children of case, affinence, and credulity, the

pigeons. Trusting to these indices, and siding with the former against the latter, I seldom lost; and scarce a night elapsed without my adding somewhat to my little capital.

My life was as different as day and night, diving into some cellar to take my cheap pennyworths, and retreating to my garret when the fatigues of a gambling life made rest indispensible. I appeared in public as a man of fortune and fashion; and although it was strongly suspected that I had no other mode of supporting myself than gaming, yet as I dressed well, paid my debts of honour, and spent my money freely, whenever I indulged (which was very seldom) in coffee-house dinners or suppers. I was countenanced by, and intimate with several persons of fashion, nay, noblemen, as I had no occasion to aim at raising myself to the manners of the nobility, as they had sunk down to that of my former situation: as they assumed the language and manners of grooms and mail-coach drivers, what was only affectation in them, was nature in me. Numbers of them were no better bred than myself, and all their little learning was of the same stamp: the only necessary attainment, was an ease not to be ruffled. and an effrontery not to be shaken. To be polished, in the present age. one needs only to be knowing, or to appear so.

A deep scheme was, however, laid by the family men, to make me refund my winnings with interest, as they always attack those professed gamesters who venture to act independently of them. One of the most adroit was picked out, to insinuate himself into my good opinion, and to lead me as a victim to the altar; indeed they are all adroit;

droit; but as you will readily guess, some are more so than others, as in every situation of life. The truebred gamester must be possessed of the following natural or acquired properties: he must have an eye sharp as a hawk, to catch instantaneously the minutest errors that others may have committed, and to turn them as quickly to his own advantage; he must have more than an ordinary presence of mind, to enable to recover any faux pas made by himself, or to profit by that of others; he must have the nice hand of a surgeon, to fit him for performing any operation; countenance must be ingrained to conceal shame or disappointment, and he must possess courage enow, or the affectation of it, to face out detection. One of the best skilled in the art of dissimulation was set to work upon me, and by entering into conversation whenever he met me, putting meen my guard against certain characters, and joining me in bets which were generally successful, I was insensibly drawn deeper into the snare.

He made many attempts to sound the depth of my purse; but there I was also upon my guard against him, being ashamed to confess on bow small a capital I supported the figure which I made in public. Being therefore unable to ascertain to what extent he might be able to bubble me, and afraid, perhaps, of startling me, by setting off with too high a demand, he told me one day, that he would let me into a good thing as equal sharers, if I could bring about three hundred pounds with me, just to make a show ar first, as he had one of the finest flets in the world in training, and I should be sure to carry off treble that sum with ease. As his

demand did not amount to quite one half of my present capital, I agreed after some little besitation, and repaired with the money to the rendezvous. The pretended flat, who was a draw, was introduced, and we won five hundred pounds from him before midnight. We then left off, just to take our supper, and my friend tipped me the wink to encourage the circulation of the glass, in order to intoxicate the flat. Whether any drug was mixed with the liquor I know not, but I was soon insensible to every thing that passed afterwards.

In the morning (as I had been put to bed in the house), I was roused by my friend, who, in a feigned phrenzy of passion, exclaimed that I had ruined both him and myself, because I would insist on playing; and had not only lost all our winnings, but the whole of our stock. As I lay like one thusderstruck, and was incapable of making any answer, be resumed his discourse in a more gentler tone, by bidding me not to despair, as we were still sure to make the bubble, who was impatient to renew the contest, refund his winnings with ample interest, if I could but bring another brace of hundreds into play, and keep sober.

If my eyes were not opened to the trick, yet my suspicious began to awake, and I resolutely refused to have any more to do with any partnership affair; upon which be left me, heartily cursing my headstrong folly.

I had now experienced such checks from love, friendship, and wine, that I resolved to discard them for ever, and to concentrate all my happiness and efforts within myself.

(To be continued in our mert.)

#### COURT MARTIAL.

THE following is the sentence of the Court-Martial held at Chelsea College on Lieutenant-Colonel Johnstone of the 102d Regiment of Foot, on certain charges exhibited against him by Colonel Bligh, late Governor of New South Wales.

#### GENERAL ORDERS.

Horse Guards, June 29, 1811. 🔻 At a General Court-Martial held at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, on May 7, 1811, and continued by adjournments to the 5th of June following, Lieutenant-Colonel George Johnstone, Major of the 102d regiment, was arraigned upon the undermentioned charge; viz.-

" That Lieutenant-Col. George Johnstone, Major as aforesaid, did, on or about the 26th day of January, 1808, at Sidney, in the Colony of New South Wales, begin, excite, cause, and join in a mutiny, by putting himself at the head of the New South Wales Corps, then under his command, and doing duty in the Colony, and seizing and causing to be seized and arrested, and imprisoning and causing to be imprisoned, by means of the above mentioned military force, the person of William Bligh, Esq. then Captain-General, and Governor in Chief, in and over the territory of New South Wales."

The Court having duly and maturely weighed and considered the whole of the evidence adduced on the prosecution, as well as what has been offered in defence, are of opinion, that Lieutenant-Colonel Johnstone is guilty of the act of mutiny, as described in the charge, and do, therefore, sentence him to be cashiered.

I am to acquaint you, that, un-YOL. XXXVIII.—No. 226.

der all the circumstances of this case, his Royal Highness was pleased, in the name and on behalf of his Majesty, to acquiesce in the sentence of the Court.

I am further commanded to acquaint you, that in passing a sentence so inadequate to the enormity of the crime of which the prisoner has been found guilty, the Court have apparently been actuated by a . consideration for the circumstances of impropriety and oppression. which, by the evidence on the face of the proceedings, appear to have so strongly marked the conduct of Governor Bligh in the administration of the high office with which he was entrusted by his Majesty. But although the Prince Regent. admits the principle under which ; the Court have allowed this consideration to act in mitigation of the punishment which the crime of mutiny would otherwise have sug- . . gested, yet no circumstances what- . ever can he received by his Royal. Highness in full extenuation of an. assumption of power so subversive. of every principle of good order and discipline, as that under which Lieutenant-Colonel Johnstone has been convicted.

You will acquaint me with the day upon which the sentence is made known to the prisoner, Lieutenant-Colonel Johnstone, as from . that day he will cease to receive pay in his Majesty's service.

FREDERICK, (Signed) Commander in Chief. Adjutant General of the Forces.

# THE LAWS OF WHIST.

(From " Advice to Whist Players, by T. Matthews," lately published.)

1.- TF a card is turned up in dealing, the adverse party on naming

naming it, may call a new deal, unless they have looked at or touched the cards, so as to have occasioned it; but if any card, except the last, is faced, it is undoubtedly a new deal.

2.—Should any card player have but twelve cards, and the others their proper number, the deal is good, and he who has the twelve cards pays for any renounce he may have made; but if either have fourteen cards the deal is lost.

'3.—If the dealer does not turn up the last card, the deal is lost.

4.—The dealer should leave the last card on the table till he has played; after which nobody can ask for it, though they may inquire what is trumps at any time. Should he leave it on the table after the first round, it may be called, as if shewn by accident.

5.—Every person has a right before he plays to call on the players to place their cards before them, which is, in other words, to ask who played them. It is therefore a quibble to say they have no right

to make that demand.

The partner who reminds his partner to call after the trump is

turned up, forfeits a point.

7.—If one of the players omit playing to a trick, and remains with a card too many, it is at the option of the adversaries to call a new deal.

8.—If A plays out of his turn to his partner's lead, the last player may play before the first: if to his adversary's, his partner may be compelled to, or prevented from winning the trick at their option.

9.—Mistakes relative to tricks may be rectified at any time during the game, whether called or not — Also honors, if proved to have been called in time, though not scored;

but they cannot be claimed after the trump is turned up.

10.—If one party calls at any score but eight, the adversaries may, after consulting, call a new deal; the same if one calls without two, or the other answers without one honor.

11.—If any player calls after he has played, the adversaries may call a new deal; but not consult

together.

12.—If any person plays out of his turn, the adversaries have the option to call that card at any time, or direct the player, whose turn it was, to play any suit they choose.

13.—If A, supposing that he has won a trick, leads again before his partner has played to it, the adversaries may oblige his partner to

win it, if be can.

14.—Any player may call a card from his adversary, if he names it, and proves the separation. Should he name a wrong one, he may have his best or worst card called of any suit played during the deal

15.—Cards thrown down cannot be taken up again; but may be called by the adversaries. They may be shewn down by the player.

if sure of every trick.

16.—There are in fact four penalties on a revoke, which take place of every other score. The adversaries may take three tricks from the party revoking, or three from their score, or add three to their own; and if there still should remain enough to make the party revoking game, they cannot win it, but remain at nine.

17.—A revoke is not established before the party revoking has played again, or the trick been turned and quitted; but the adversaries at their option, may call from the highest or lowest of the suit at the time, or the card shewn at any time during the deal.

18.—If a revoke is claimed, the adversaries forfeit the penalties of a revoke, if they mix the cards before it is determined.

19.—No revoke can be claimed after the cards are cut for the next deal

It is now settled, that either of the players may insist on the cards being placed at any time previous to their being put together. It is also settled, that where a bet is made, that either of the parties scores two, the bet is won by honors, though the adversary has won the game by cards—supposing it betted that A makes two points, if B, his adversary, being at seven, makes three by cards, if A has two by honors he still wins his bet.

#### PROPOSED LAWS.

Though these laws are excellent as far as they go, yet experience convinces us they are inadequate to meet the various cases that continually occur at whist tables.— Hence disputes, wagers, references, &c. arise, which are often decided differently by different referees, unsatisfactorily to the disputants, and sometimes unaccountably to those interested. It has therefore long been a desideratum, that a code should be attempted, which having undergone the ordeal of examinstion by proper judges, should, with any addition they may think proper to make, be hung up in the various club-rooms, as a classical authority to be referred to on all occasions. A nobody yet has undertaken this necessary task, whose acknowledged judgment would prevent all diference of opinion, I have attempted something of the kind. The cases,

with their decisions, I know to have happened; and the consequent rules which I endeavour to establish, are founded on the following principle of all laws; viz, That penalties should be in exact proportion to the advantages possible to accrus from the transgression.

Whether these regulations are adopted or not, if they stimulate some person more capable of the task to accomplish what I fail in, I shall by no means regret the trouble I have taken, or be mortified at the rejection of my opinions.

Case 1.—The parties were each at the score of 8; A, the elder hand called, having but one honor in his hand, and his partner did not B, the next adversary, answer it. though he had two honors, did not call, as he of course thought it could be to no purpose. The game being played out was won against the honors. This was referred on the spot, and decided in favour of the tricks; but in my opinion so improperly, that I do not besitate to propose the following law to be added to the present code :---

"Whoever calls, having only one honor in his hand, should forfeit in proportion to any advantage that actually does or may possibly accue, from the fault. Should it prevent the adversaries from calling, after the hand is played out, the honors shall take place of the ricks."

Case 2.—The dealer, after sheweing the trump card, through awkewardness let it fall on its face. It was determined on the spot that the deal should not stand good, but the card having been seen, as there could be no possible advantage made by the mistake, I am of a different opinion, and propose the following addition to the 3d law as it now stands in this book—

But if the card is shewn, and falls on its face by accident afterwards: then the deal to stand

good."

Case 3.—A playing out of his turn, B his partner was directed to play a trump; B, however, led another suit, and three or four cards were played before it was discovered that B had a trump in his hand. It was referred to me on the spot, as no printed laws reached the case. I decided that the cards should be taken up again, and a trump led by B as directed. This decision was approved by both parties, and I propose it as a law on any similar occasion.

Case A.—A called at eight; his partner did not answer, though he had an honor, having a bet on the odd trick. The adversaries contended that the deal should not stand, and a wager was laid in consequence, and referred to me. I decided that the game was fairly won, because there could be no possible advantage made of the circumstance as far as related to the game, though it might as to the trick, had that been the case referred. I thing it impossible to object to the following law, viz

"No one is obliged to answer to his partner's call, even though he has the other two honors in his

hand."

Case 5.—A at the score of eight, on gradually opening his hand saw two honors in it immediately, and told his partner of it, who did not answer. A continuing to look through his cards, found a third imnor, and shewed them down. It was contended that he had no right to do this, and decided as I hear against him; but I am fully convinced improperly, and I propose as a law; that

" No man-having three honors

in his hand can be precluded from taking advantage of them at any time previous to his playing a card."

I shall now attempt to frame a law, which, if agreed to, will in my opinion, put a stop to a practice that, though perhaps not meantso, is in itself absolutely unfair, and what is still worse, is the parent of all those unpleasant disputes and altercations which form the only objections to a game in every other respect calculated for rational amusement. I need scarcely add, that I mean the discovery, by words or gestures, of your approbation or dislike to your partner's play, before the deal is absolutely finished. I do not mean to prevent talking over the last hand between the deals, but that it should be absolutely probibited under a severe penalty to say a word between the turning up of the trump card and playing the last card of the deal, except what is already allowed by the rules of the game-such as to ask what are trumps, to desire the cards may be drawn, &c. The law I propose is this—

"Whoever shall, by word or gesture, manifestly discover his approval or disapprobation of his partner's mode of play, or ask any questions but such as are specifically allowed by the existing Laws of Whist, the adversary shall either add a point to his own score, or deduct one from the party so trans-

gressing at his option."

#### AMERICAN SPORTING.

FAIR-View Ruces, near Bristol, in Pennsylvania, 1811.

Thursday, May 9.—A Purse of 400 dollars; four-mile heats.
Mr. Badger's ch. h. Duroc, by

Domed, 5 yrs old, 112lbs. 1

Mr.

Mr. Bond's.g. g. Hampton, hy
Diomed, aged, 123lbs 2 2
First heat run in 7m. 52s.; second
in 8m. 4s.: a hard race.
Friday, May 10A Purse of
250 dollars; three-mile heats.
Mr. Bond's ch. h. Eclipse, by
First Consul, 5 yrs old,
112lbs 1 3 1
112lbs 1 3 1 Mr. Badger's ch. h. Rat, by
Clifton, aged, 126lbs 3 1 2
Mr. Allen's b. h. Sir Solo-
mon, by Tickle Toby, 6
yrs old, 120lbs 2 2 3
First heat run in 6m.; second, 6
m. 1s.; third, 5m. 55s.; a very
bard and beautiful race.
Saturday, May 11.—A Purse of
150 dollars; two-mile heats.
Mr. Hughes's ch. c. Financier,
by Expedition, 4 yrs old,
102lbs 1 1
Mr. Badger's b. c. Pegasus,
by Expedition, 4 yrs old,
102lbs 2 2
102lbs
Mr. Allen's br. c. Buzzard, by
Mr. Allen's br. c. Buzzard, by
Buzzard, 4 yrs old, 102lbs. dis.
First heat run in 3m. 49s.; se-
cond, 4m.; the first heat a very
good race, the last won very
easy.

#### ANY THING NEW?

A New Musical Farce, under the above title, was brought out on Monday, the 1st instant, at the Euglish Opera, Lyceum Theatre; it is the production of Mr. Pocock, a gentleman well known to the public as the author of "Yes or No," "Hit or Miss," &c. The following are the Dramatis Personæ, and plot of the piece:—

Mr. Sidney......Mr. Penson. Old Whitethorn.....Mr. Smith.

Oliver Whitethern	Mr. Knieht.
Jeremiah Babble	
Peter Babble	Mr. Oxberry.
La Roque	Mr. Wewitzer.
Mrs. Antidote	Mrs. Sparks.
Ellen Whitethorn	Mrs. Bland.
Fanny Transit	Miss Kelly.

Babble and his son Peter are two coxcombs, who keep a perfumer's shop in a village, where they render themselves generally obnoxious by their mischievous prattle; Fanny Transit is a rural coquette, who is beloved by Oliver Whitethorn, whose father is reduced to distress. because his son is more attentive in his devoirs towards his mistress. than his duty towards his parent. A Mr. Sidney appears as having recently arrived from abroad, whom Oliver suddenly intreats for money to supply the necessities of his father, which leads to a rumour that he had committed a robbery; but eventually this Oliver turns out to be Mr. Sidney's son, and Fanny and he are rendered happy. Mrs. Antidote is entangled in an equivoque with Babble, which is enforced by the passion of love on her part, and the love of money on his. La Roque is the valet de chambre of Mr. Sidney, and the little be had to do or say, was so well managed by Mr. Wewitzer, that we regretted his scenic agency was so confined. The piece concluded with considerable applause.

#### EXTRACT FROM THE FARCE.

SCENE V.—An Apartment at Mrs.
Antidote's.—Enter Fanny Transit.

Fanny. (singing) "A soldier, a soldier, a soldier for me."—
Heigho! they're gone, not a red coat to be seen; no more reviews, no more delightful music, no more moon-light walks. Why was not Oliver a soldier? in regimentals he'd.

he'd have outshone them all. It's a great pity he wasn't a soldier!—Oh! here comes my sage Duenna, Mrs. Antidote, who wishes to appear fifteen at forty-five, by using every new cosmetic that's advertised; and because she thinks that foolish old perfumer, Mr. Babble, wants to marry her, would fain have me take a liking to his stupid fop of a son.

Enter Mrs. Antidote, (reading.)

Mrs. Ant. Bloom of Circassia—Alabaster wash—Otto of rose—French rouge—Court Plaister.—The very articles in which my toilet is most in want. Oh, Fanny, I have just received such gratifying intelligence—

Fanny. From my uncle, Madam?
Mrs. Ant. From your uncle, child! No; from Mr. Bahble.
He has just received a new stock of cosmetics from London, by the help of which we shall eclipse the

whole village.

Fanny. Youth and beauty, Madam, require no aid from such quackeries. They are fit only for declining batchelors, and decayed old maids!

Mrs. Ant. Old maids, Miss Tran-

sit! Insufferable assurance!

Fanny. But I guess the cause. The all-powerful Mr. Babble, whose persuasive eloquence would make you consume every nostrum in his shop.

Mrs. Ant. Silence! silence!
Miss Transit, I insist!

Fanny. By all means, Madam; and in return, I beg you'll never plague me by enumerating the accomplishments of his stupid booby of a son. My uncle, Madam, never intended me for the wife of a paltry perfumer.——

Mrs. Ant. Paltry perfumer, indeed! but I insist on your treating young Mr. Babble with proper re-

spect.

Fanny. With proper respect, I certainly will. I'll slap his ugly face the first time he has the impudence to shew it.

#### Jeremy Babble (without).

J. Bab. Mrs. Antidote at home? I'm a bappy man. (Enters). Both ladies here—doubly blest—say : good word to the young one for son Peter-Mrs. Antidote, your most obedient-Miss Fanny, yours -just call'd in to pay my dutyleft the shop in care of Peter-my son—a young man of strong parts -Miss Transit, though I say it that shouldn't, cuts a crop in the highest style of elegance—and for a peruke, he has no fellow-his father excepted—excuse vanity, ladies. The bill came safe to hand, I trust—never in the whole course of business received so choice an assemblage—hope you have fixed on the articles wanted, or you'll be too late; and never again may Jeremiah Babble have such an opportunity of gratifying his friends and the public with superior goods. Esprit de Rose—transparent Sosp -Macasser Oil-Hair, tooth and Nail Brushes—Combs of all descriptions—washes and lotions of all kinds-Powder-puffs-Spanish blacking, and Bear's grease.

Fanny. Blacking did you say, Mr.

Babble?

J. Bab. Certainly—Miss Fanny—certainly—nothing but what my shop affords—Drugs—Chemicals—Family medicines and perfumery in all its branches, I polish the heels as well as the head—and in these times, ladies (sorry am I to say it) the head's thought little of—outside polish is all the go—and heads are cropt instead of ears. By the hye—d'ye use honey-water

---some

-some o'th' best in England—seven and sixpence a bottle—my son uses it—he's got a head——

Fanny. So has a calf——

ı

J. Bab. Bless my soul—very rude that—

Mrs. Ant. Allow me to say, dear Mr. Babble-

J. Bab. Dear! no such thing—cheap as dirt, Ma'am—only sevenand-sixpence—damme, they want a pint bottle to hold a quart.

Mrs. Ant. You mistake, Sir! I have mark'd those articles I wish for, and you'll oblige me by calling with them yourself.

J. Bab. Always grateful.

Fanny. Or by sending your most accomplished son; but be sure

he brings his head.

J. Bab. Ha! don't like that girl—son Peter must tho'—or shop will go to the devil—must marry her—I'll marry the old one—make her look like a Venus in a month, by the help of my new specific.—Bless my soul! Peter——

Enter Peter.

Peter. Oh father, who'd ha' thought it-

J. Bab. What!—Any Thing New?

Peter. Yes—Old Whitethorn—
J. Bab. Indeed—what of him?
Peter. Can't tell—but young
Whitethorn—

Fanny. What! Oliver White-thorn?—has any thing happened?

Peter. Yes, something has happen'd—

Mrs. Ant. What is it, Mr. Peter?

Peter. That's what I want to know—couldn't get particulars—something's gone wrong—Oliver's gone away—Ellen's gone silly—that's nothing new—most women keep her in countenance—

J. Bab. But who's taking care of.

my shop, eh?

Peter. Oh, lord—I forgot the shop.

J. Bab. Forgot the shop?

Peter. Yes—heard there was something new—away I run—call'd at Ellen's—she cried, sighed, and so forth—very fond of me—can't help it—no more can I—Mum—I say nothing—'twon't do—ask'd her father for 'Oliver—he rail'd at Miss Transit—call'd her flirt—jilt—coquette—all sorts of paw-paw names.

J. Bab. But what's become of the shop?

Peter. Damn the shop—sick of perfumery—hate medicines—want

something new.

Fanny. Provoking—I fear I've behaved very ill to poor Oliver—should any thing happen to him, I shall break my heart.

Mrs. Ant. Ridiculous! Miss Transit—I desire you'll attend my instructions—respecting young Mr., Babble—

Fanny. I hate him—detest him—yet—well, Madam, I shall obey you; I'll make the fool pleased with himself, and by his means, if possible, learn some news of my poor deserted lover. Mr. Babble—

J. Bab. (running forward) Your slave—any commands in my way?

Fanny. I wish to have a little— J. Bub. Arquebusade—or orange flower-water—

Fanny. No, no, a few minutes conversation with your son, Sir.

Peter. With me—bless my soul—here's something new—out of the way, Dad!—I'm the man for the ladies—my figure fetches 'em all—

J. Bab. Well done, Peter—now's your time—I'll run home directly. (runs against Mrs. Ant.) Mrs. Antidote—beg a thousand pardons.

Mrs. Ant. My dear Sir, you're not leaving us already—

J. Bab

J. Bab. My dear Madam, your agreeable society—Now's the time—shop may take care of itself, as Peter says—(retires with Mrs. Antidate.)

Fanny. I wish to speak—that is to say.—

Peter. Oh! oh! bashful—can't

Fanny. You are no doubt aware of the favourable impression I have received——

Peter. Favourable impression—

Fanny. To know the face of

Peter. Palpitation-

Fanny. And from your lips alone

I wait—

Peter. Expectation-

Fanny. To hear some tidings of Oliver Whitethorn.

Peter. Damnation !

Fanny. When I receive intelligence of him, I shall judge better low to conduct myself to one, who has so strong an interest in this your fluttering heart—(aside.) If I succeed—I'll make a proper fool of you, before I've done.

Potes. I wish you every success in that you can desire, Miss Fanny—I'll about it directly—all the particulars—(aside)—soon have her—pretty poppet—handsome comple—

Fanny. Stay—I depend on se-

Peter. Mum's the word—I say nothing—Peter's the boy.

. Fauny. And should any thing transpire-

Peter. Any Thing New?—you have the first information—Bless my soul—here's an upshot—

(I. Balble and Mrs. Antidote re-

Out of the way, Dad;—my figure has done it. [Exit.

J. Bab. Why he went off with a bounce, like a bottle of my best American spruce.

Fanny. On a little message for me, Sir.

J. Bab. He's highly honoured!

-oh! its all settled—the bargain's
struck—I'm a happy man—

Mrs. Ant. Vastly well indeed, Miss Transit; we'll talk of this presently. Mr. Babble and myself have a few arrangements to make which will detain me—

Fame. Oh; I beg I may not interrupt you; I feel a little indisposed, and shall be glad to retire.

J. Bab. Indisposed—don't serso—pray let me recommend care—shall I send any thing—I have every thing—sal volatile—ather—hartshorn—spirit of lavender—aromatic vinegar, fresh from 'pothecary's ball, in the highest state of perfection.

Fanny. Nothing you can offer will be of the least service to me. I leave you to your tête-à-tête. Interesting—amiable couple—ha! ha. [Exit.

Bab. Ha! ha! Don't like that laugh, tho Stroke a quiz-Didn't like that calve's head at all.

Mrs. Ant. Friends like you, Sir, are seldom met with; and I always like to make the most of 'em—lt's a way I have.

Bab. Madam! It's a way I have. If not shat up shop—but, with such a friend—partner, I would say—

Mrs. Ant. Oh! Mr. Babble!

Bab. Oh! Mrs. Antidote! (a-side) She blushes without ronge—wonderful—out of fashion long ago.

Mrs. Ant. Adieu! dear Mr. Bebble. Endeavour to spare an early hour—You have motives sufficient. I trust—Adieu. [Exit.

J. Bab. Adicu—dear Mrs. Antidote—that woman's Antidote by name, Love's out of the question—must marry her for all that—As to motives—I've one that's irresistable—my bill—knock at the door—again in an hour—want money—must have it—and she has fifteen hundred pounds—certain remedy for a consumption—will do more execution than all the physic in my shop.

# DEER STEALING.

THE following is an Act passed in the present Sessions of Parliament to amend an Act of the fortyseventh year of his present Majesty, for more effectually preventing the

stealing of deer.

" Whereas by an Act passed in the forty-second year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, An Act for more effectually preventing the stealing of deer, no provision is made for a mitigation of the pecuniary penalties thereby imposed for committing the several offences therein mentioned, from the want whereof considerable inconvenience bas arisen; be it therefore enacted by the King's most Excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, that, on the conviction of any offender under the said Act, for wilfully coursing or hunting, or taking in any slip, noose, toil, or snare, or killing, wounding, or destroying or shooting, or otherwise attempting to kill, wound, or destroy, or carrying away, any red or fallow deer, kept or being in the unenclosed part of any forest, chase, purlieu, or ancient wall, Yel, XXXVIII.—No. 226.

without the consent of the owner of such deer, or without being otherwise duly authorized, or for knowingly being aiding, abetting, or assisting therein or thereunto; it shall and may be lawful for the Magistrate or Magistrates by and before whom such offender or offenders shall be convicted, to mitigate\_the penalty of fifty pounds thereby imposed for the first offence to any sum at their discretion not less than twenty pounds, to be levied in the manner directed by the said recited Act: provided always, that every other part and provision in the said recited Act shall be and remain in full force and effect as if this Act had not been made or passed."

# INSTANCES OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Continued from page 112.

Will run as quickly, and as briefly as possible, through the most material of the various abuses of horses in particular, which I have I declare it with the noticed. sincerest pleasure, I have not of late heard of that detestable practice, which formerly disgraced the conduct of many of our unthinking young meh, who paid for driving tired horses, for the purpose of enjoying the unnatural pleasure of inflicting upon them the utmost tortures of the whip, in proportion as their strength and ability were When cruelty, or unexhausted ! necessary severity, is practised in horse-racing, it is usually among ignorant and black-guard pretenders; the true gentleman-sportsman, from his knowledge and experience, is able to judge with sufficient accuracy

curacy of the extent of his horse's powers, and to discriminate between the correction necessary to excite exertion, and bootless cruelty. Such a character would ever rather choose to err on the side of humanity, if, in any sense, that race; and for the succeeding one, could be called an error. Some jockies are in the odious habit of or cut his bloody entrails outbutchering and cutting up their Mark-if you don't give him his horses unnecessarily, or merely to belly-full of whip, you never ride make an ostentatious display of their again for me—I'll find horse, if powers in the use of the whip and you'll find whip and spur."—The spur; to speak the truth, they lie generous little \* horse ran three under a disagreeable predicament four-nile heats without flinching, in the case; their bread being at or hanging for a single stroke, stake, they must not incur sus- with that excess of exertion, that picion; but I have known men of his very eye-balls seemed ready to that class, of feeling hearts as well start from their sockets, but unas keen heads, and who possessed successfully: and, with an aching the justest ideas of compassion. heart, I saw him literally cut up The following anecdote will serve alive, from his shoulder to his the purpose of further illustration. flank, his sheath in ribbands, and Some years since, a young jockey, his testicles laid bare. who was in no particular service, great mortification, no one took it but rode for various employers, de- in hand to rebuke the thick-headed scribed to me very feelingly the miscreant (\* \* \* \*, some time since painful situation in which he then departed to another world, where found himself: he had lately ridden he may find poor Hussar) who was the horse of a certain man, who the author of this useless piece of kept several in training, and of cruelty, except his jockey; who whom he earned a good deal of swore he would perish for want, money; but notwithstanding the sooner than repeat such an act of utmost skill, with a particular infamy. horse he found it impossible to win. He was engaged to ride the the metropolis, but have heard of same horse again, at a place where the hard fate of the poor old flea-he was sure to meet the same, or, in bitten grey gelding. This excelall probability, horses of yet supe- lent creature, though not a fullrior form. He represented to his bred horse, thrice ran twenty-two employer the impossibility of win- miles within the hour, over the ming, for although his horse was hard road. By way of reward fer both stout and honest, his anta- such uncommon excellence, he was gonists went much too fast for him, afterwards, when his powers had that he could make no impression declined, killed in an unsuccessful upon them, even by running dis- match, with circumstances of the trest every yard of the course. - most horrid barbarity.

Such reasoning was not calculated to make any impression upon the solid sconce, or marble heart, of this Smithfield sportsman. chided the lad for his too great tenderness to the horse in the last his orders were, " Make him win, To my

Few sporting people, in or near

been

<sup>\*</sup> Got by Snap, and the race over Epsom; the jockey William Barnes, living chiefly at Bloss's, the then trainer at Epsom.

been informed, he was whipped to that excess, that his entrails were visible, and even hung trailing on the ground: I speak from information only, and heartily wish the owner, if he be still alive, may have it in his power to contradict a story so much to his discredit. The ill-judged and unskilful attempts of ignorant people, at matching and racing upon the hard road, which they prefer, are almost ever attended with disgusting circumstances of cruelty.

# THE VIRTUES OF A ROPE-DANCER.

An Anecdote related of Dr. Johnson.

We talked of public places; and one gentlemen spoke warmly of Sadler's Wells. Mr. C———, who had been so unfortunate as to displease Dr. Johnson, and wished to reinstate himself in his good opinion, thought he could not do it more effectually than by decrying such light amusements as those of tumbling and rope-dancing; in particular he asserted that 'a rope-dancer was, in his opinion, the most despicable of human beings.' Johnson (awfully rolling himself, as he

prepared to speak, and bursting out into a thundering tone), said, Sir, you might as well say that St. Paul was the most despicable of human beings. Let us beware how we petulantly and ignorantly traduce a character which puts all other characters to shame. Sir, a rope-dancer concentrates in him= self all the cardinal virtues.'—Well as I was acquainted with the sophistical talents of my friend, and often as I had listened to him in wonder, while he 'made the worse appear the better reason,' I could not but suppose that, for once, he had been betrayed by his violence into an assertion which he could not support. Urged by my curiosity, and perhaps rather wickedly desirous of leading him into a contest, I ventured to say, in a sportive familiar manner, which he sometimes indulgently permitted me to use, 'Indeed, Dr. Johnson! did I hear you right? A ropedancer concentrate in himself all the cardinal virtues? The answer was ready:—'Why, yes, Sir, deny it who dare. I say, in a ropedancer there is temperance, and faith, and hope, and charity, and justice, and prudence, and fortitude.' Still I was not satisfied: and, desirous to hear his proofs at full length: - Boswell-why, to be sure, Sir, fortitude I can easily conceive. - Johnson (interrupting ' Sir, if you cannot conceive the rest, it is to no purpose that you conceive the seventh. But to those who cannot comprebend, it is necessary to explain. Why then, Sir, we will begin with temperance. Sir, if the joys of the bottle entice him one inch beyond the line of sobriety, his life or his limbs must pay the forfeit of his excess. Then, Sir, there is faith. Without unshaken confidence in A 8 2

his own powers, and full assurance that the rope is firm, his temperance will be but of little advantage: the unsteadiness of his nerves would prove as fatal as the intoxication of his brain. Next, Sir, we have A dance so dangerous, who ever exhibited, unless lured by the hope of fortune or of fame? rity next follows: and what instance of charity shall be opposed to that of him, who, in the hope of administering to the gratification of others, braves the hiss of multitudes, and derides the dread of Then, Sir, what man will death ? withold from the funambulist the praise of justice, who considers his inflexible uprightness, and that he holds his balance with so steady a hand, as never to incline, in the minutest degree, to one side or the other. Nor, in the next place, is his prudence more disputable than his justice. He has chosen, indeed, a dangerous accomplishment; but while it is remembered that he is temerarious in the maturity of his art, let it not be forgotten that he was cautious in its commencement; and that, while he was yet in the rudiments of rope-dancing, he might securely fail in his footing, while his instructors stood ready on either side to prevent or to alleviate his fall. Lastly, Sir, those who, from duliness or from obstinacy, shall refuse to the ropedancer the applauses due to temperance, faith, hope, charity, justice, and prudence, will yet scarcely be so hardened in falsehood, or in folly, as to deny him the laurels of fortitude. He that is content to totter on a cord, while his fellowmortals sit securely on the broad basis of terra firma: who performs the jocund evolutions of the dance on a superficies, compared to which, the verge of a precipice is a stable

station; may rightfully snatch the wreath from the conqueror and the martyr; may boast that he exposes himself to hazards, from which he might fly to the cannon's mouth as a refuge or a relaxation! Sir, let us now be told no more of the rope dayses?

my of the rope-dancer.'

When he had ended, I could not help whispering Sir J. R.—Boswell, 'how wonderfully does our friend extricate himself out of difficulties! He is like quicksilver: try to grasp him in your hand, and he makes his escape between every finger.' This image I afterwards ventured to mention to our great moralist and lexicographer, saying, 'may not I flatter myself, Sir, that it was a passable metaphor?—Johnson, 'why, yes, Sir!'

# ACTION FOR CRIM. CON.

Tried in the Court of King's Bench, before Lord Ellenborough and a Special Jury, July 13, 1811.

Moore v. Millar.

THE Attorney - General stated this to be an action by which the plaintiff sought to recover a compensation in damages for the greatest possible injury which man could sustain-namely, for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife. The plaintiff, in this case, is a gentleman of large landed property in the county of Sussex, who, in the year 1790, married his present wife, by whom he has a family of six children. From motives of economy, and that he might be the better enabled to pay off some dehts with which his estates were burthened, the plaintiff had, within these few years, quitted the present mansionhouse on his estate, in which he

**ba**d been accustomed to reside, and had gone with his family to live in greater retirement at a cottage in the neighbourhood of Long Melford, where he was, what might be truly called a practical farmer, keeping the greater part of his estate in his own bands. The defendant was a person in a very different line of life, being the plaintiff's hailiff or steward. The Jury would teach persons in this situation, however, that they were not to commit injuries of this kind, and then to go on with impunity, merely because they were in dependant stations in life. The defendant was a person who, from the education he had received, and the habits in which he had been brought up, was to be considered in a very different light from a common bailiff or land-steward. knowledge and general information were of a very superior kind, and his manners were much more nearly approximated to those of a gentleman. He was a native of that part of the country to which his Learned Friend, to whom was entrusted the conduct of the defendant's cause, belonged. Accustomed to contemplate the majestic scenery of the north, he had imbibed all those romantic notions which such scenes are calculated to inspire. The fictions of Ossian still fresh in his memory, he had come into the service of the plaintiff, as manager of his farming concerns; there he met the plaintiff's wife, who, removed from a more lively scene to one of greater retirement, though not without its heauties, might be supposed to be in a train of mind not unlikely to have her feelings wrought upon by this romantic admirer of the rhapsodies of the son of Fingal. Being brought to this state, the par-

ties soon conceived themselves to be the hero and heroine of the He was her Oscar, she was tale. his Malvina. The reading of the defendant, however, was by no means confined to a knowledge of the writings of Ossian: he was qualified, too, to instruct the plaintiff's wife in modern philosophy, and had been seen by the servants to give her the kiss of peace. Before the plaintiff the parties were sufficiently circumspect, but the servants had perceived an evident partiality in their mistress, towards the steward, for a considerable time previous to the transaction which gave rise to the present action. On the 19th of November last, the plaintiff having gone to London, his wife, on the following day, had the defendant to dine with her, which the Attorney-General did not mention as in itself extraordinary, the defendant being a frequent guest at the table of the plaintiff. It was remarked by the servants, however, that on that day Mrs. Moore ordered a bed room to be prepared for her, in which she had not been accustomed to sleep. and also ordered the area of a china closet, which communicated with that bed room and which, at the time was covered with china, to be cleared. About ten o'clock at night, Mrs. Moore, being watched by her servants, was observed, after the defendant bad apparently taken his leave, to wave with her hand from the stairs to some person in the hall, when the defendant was seen advancing towards her, and to accompany her up stairs. In a few minutes Mrs. Moore came down again, but the defendant did not. The servants, resolved to satisfy themselves, went up and searched the different rooms, all except the china closet, which they

found locked. They perceived, however, that a chair which belonged to Mrs. Moore's dressingroom was missing; and unless it was possible that the defendant had escaped like one of Ossian's Spirits, and had contrived to carry the chair with him, there seemed no other mode within the bounds of human reason of accounting for their non-appearance than by supposing that they had both found their way into the china closet. In shout three quarters of an hour Mrs. Moore returned to her bedchamber, and was heard to lock her own door, and to unlock that of the china closet; shortly afterwards a heavy step, clearly that of a man, was heard to advance as from the closet to the bed, the person so advancing being dressed in boots, or in shoes which made a Within a few ereaking noise. minutes, the servants, who had gone into the parlour below, being still on the watch, heard a noise above them, which satisfied them that there were two persons in the bed together. These were circumstances which could leave no doubt on the minds of the Jury as to the defendant's guilt. He (the Attorney-General) did not usk, however, nor did the plaintiff instruct him to ask, any thing like excessive da-

Mary Digby, Susan Tilson, and Wm. Snazell, three of the plaintiff's servants, fully proved the circumstances stated by the Attorney-General, as going to infer the criminal intercourse between the parties.

Lord H. Fitzroy, Colonel Rushford, Mr. Dawson, and Mr. Chevalier, proved that the defendant and his wife, who was a daughter of the late Admiral Cotton, and had been married to the plaintiff by consent of her mother, before she was of age, lived happily together.

Wm. East, the plaintiff's butler, however, spoke to disagreements between Mr. and Mrs. Moore, which existed previous to the defendant's coming into the plaintiff's service, which it was, at one time, proposed, should terminate in a separation.

Mr. Park, in a very ingenious speech, addressed the Jury on the part of the defendant. The fanciful allusions of the Attorney-General to the poem of Ossian, he could not but think altogether uncalled for. No evidence had been given at all to warrant what his Learned Friend had said as to the defendant having wrought on the mind of Mrs. Moore, and having carried her feelings up to that fanciful height to which his own imagination was represented as having mounted. Not only was there no proof of the defendant's heing Mrs. Moore's Oscar, while she was his Malvina; it did not even appear that the defendant was at all acquainted with the poems in question. The defendant was, no doubt, a countryman of his (Mr. Park), that is to say, he was a native of the north of England. If the Attorney-General, however, must select some fanciful work, which a person, circumstanced as the defendant unfortunately was, might be supposed to have made his study, he conceived he might have found one much more applicable to the case, in supposing him to have studied "The Loves of the Plants," a work of which Dr. Darwin, a native of a more south, ern part of England, was the author.

Mr. Park went on to contend that there was here no actual proof of criminality; if the Jury were satisfied, satisfied, however, on this head, and believed the witnesses for the plaintiff, still he submitted that the evidence of those very witnesses shewed that the advances had not been made on the part of the defendant; and besides it appeared that it was not through the defendant that the plaintiff lost the affections of his wife. The damages, therefore, he submitted, supposing the Jury to be satisfied of the criminality of the defendant, must be the very lowest which could be given.

After a very pointed and discriminating charge by Lord Ellenborough, the Jury found for the plain-

tiff.—Damages 50l.

#### BOXING.

A Boxing Match between Powers and King (the latter of whom was a candidate for fighting fame) took place on Tuesday, the 16th instant, at Moulsey Hurst, for 50 guineas and a liberal subscription purse. Powers is a man of science, superior to most professors, and inferior to none, and his qualifications as a boxer were opposed to an alledged novice, of something about two stone more in weight, but one who had put on the gloves at the Fives Court, and proved himself something more than a novice at setting-to, which assertion the sequel of this combat will justify. At twelve o'clock the combatants shewed, with their seconds, Paddington Jones and J. Clarke for Powers, and Richmond and R. Hall for King. Betting was at the high odds of Q to 4 on Powers. from his known superior science Mainst this supposed novice.

Round 1. King made an attempt

to hit in force with the right hand, which was stopped, and hits of one two, left and right, were planted on his head and body, which produced blood, and a knock-down, but Powers received a hit betwixt the blows.

- 2. The first round had not intimidated King. He again made play, and planted a good right-handed blow on his adversary's throat, which hit him away, and a blow with the left hand fell short. Powers by quickness was in with his antagonist, and his him a good left-handed facer, with which he went down on being quickly followed to an irregular close.
- 3. A sharp rally, in which several blows were exchanged, after Powers, by science, planted one with his left hand, which was returned by King with the right hand. This round displayed the courage of King, who gave and took until a close floored both.—2 to 1 on Powers.
- 4. Powers hit his antagonist left and right again, but he received the force of a well-directed blow on the throat, in return for the left-handed hit, but was thrown in closing.—Betting two points more in favour of King than at setting-
- 5. King planted a left-handed hit something out of length, which he followed quickly with the right, which Powers avoided by science, and in closing, Powers gave him a scientific cross-buttock.
- 6. A handsome rallying round, commencing by each making play, King with the right hand, and Powers with the left at the same instant; but King's blow told on the head of his antagonist, by having length on him. Several good blows, which tried the bottom of each.

each, were exchanged, and the round altogether was in favour of King, whose courage became at this time undoubted; blows of force were exchanged; and King was at length thrown a cross-but-tock; but his adversary, in his excertion, threw him with too great eagerness, and he received a hurt in the right shoulder against a ring stake, which, if it did not disable him, was a formidable grievance to him during the contest.

7. Powers had received some good strait right-handed blows of his adversary, more about the neck and body than in parts more visible, and he changed his mode of fighting in this round, which was by stopping the punishing right hand of his adversary, and getting away to hit, and in this he suc-

ceeded.

8. Powers hit his adversary a blow of force, at length well judged, on the mouth, and he got away and repeated the same, and gave a specimen of science, outrivalling the best exertions of Belcher, by repeating his blows, and avoiding his adversary's, until King was knocked down against the ropes, bleeding from every channel.

9. King commenced a rally, of which he had the best, by straight right-handed hits, which told on the head and neck of his antagonist. His superior strength carried the sway of the round, but although he had the best of hitting, he received a repetition of a most

violent cross-buttock.

10. King received a tremendous left-handed facer on the mouth, which had previously swollen much, and it was followed by a scientific hit on the throat, with which King went down.

 A determined rallying round, in which King put in as many blows as his adversary, and both fell it a rully.

12. The rallying renewed as in the last round; but Powers by science hit his adversary by good right-handed blows; staggering away. King gamely renewed the rally, and whilst he received a repetition of right-handed blows from Powers about the head, he returned them with the gluttony of a Gully or a Crib, and had none the wort of the round from the weakness of his antagonist, who was thrown.

13. Powers hit down his man with the left hand by another left handed blow on the mouth, which had been before much beaten, as was the left side of King's head, from the temple to the neck.

Having thus far described the slaughtering rounds of this fight, the remainder will be better copveyed by a general description than continuation of every round. Powers had found King a courageous man, and a good right-handel hitter in the early part of the combat, and he was compelled with all his science to change his system as early as the sixth round, for this supposed novice hit straight and well with his right hand, and his superior strength rendered the change in Powers's system neces. The great object of Powers' science was in hitting and getting away during the latter part of the battle, for he was opposed to a man determinedly courageous, and of superior strength and weight, and who did not appear to feel the effects of punishment.

Powers fought thus at points till he was scarcely able to continue the administration of beating to an adversary which required so much to satiate him.—Betting became about six to four in the 26th round, for although the left side of

the head of King was a punishment in itself for a spectator to view, yet he fought with that sort of true courage which cannot be forgotten by his enemies, or too highly appreciated by his friends. He was worse beaten even than the courageous Medley, with the phenomenon Dutch Sam; and Powers, too, had his allowance, about the neck and body particularly. He had to fight a determined game man of superior weight, and nothing but his pre-eminent science could have carried him on to victory with a customer so troublesome; added to which, he carried away that sort of punishment, with the addition of his hurt in the sixth round, which rendered his courage and game doubtless.

After forty-six rounds had been fought in fifty-seven minutes, King had no chance of winning, and the gentleman who backed him urged him to resign, when he was yet anxious for a continuance of the combat in opposition to his strength and feeling. He has fixed himself high on the list, and Powers has shewn himself a twelve-stone man equal to any of the day.

On the evening of the sparring for the benefit of James Belcher, as sanguinary a conflict ensued at the house of Richmond the Black, as was ever witnessed since the days of Broughton and Slack to the present time, between two gentlemen-Mr. George Kent, and Mr. G. H. Cowlam, the well-known Westminster patriot; 'the latter wished to meet his man in any other way than the fist, but as it was determined that blood should be spilt, the professional hands and amateurs present considered they were best fulfilling their duty towards humanity by laying aside the Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 226.

more deadly weapons of pistol and sword, and to appeal at once to the fist

The challenger was the man of Kent, who had seen much service in the field, and therefore could not fail to interest and edify the amateurs. Clark and Sir Henry Smith, Bart. (a distinguished amateur and patroniser of the science) seconded the Patriot; Mr. Harrison and Gregson did the same office for the man of Kent; Mr. Jackson, time-keeper. At setting to, 40 to 10 on the man of Kent, who took the lead for the first fifteen minutes, as his skill and dexterity were irresistible, and the Patriot had eight falls, four of which were as tremendous as were ever witnessed. 100 to 10 against the Patriot's coming to time, who came forth, smiled, and gave his adversary a dreadful one-two hit which floored him. 13th round, the Patriot received a cut on the right eye, but returned his adversary a stomacher. 14th round, the Patriot rallied, and bit over the guard of his adversary, but in return received a facer.-15th, 16th, 17th, they bit till both fell. and 19th rounds, the Patriot called time, and walked up to the man of Kent with his arms folded; in this round they stood up, and hit each other nearly blind. 20th to 22d round, the man of Kent fought weak; 100 to 40 on the Patriot; who, the 23d, 24th, and 25th rounds, rallied, closed, threw, and fell on his adversary, who could not again be brought to face his man. The fight lasted thirty-nine minutes, when the Patriot was hailed as the pattern of all bruisers: he has little or no science, but frequently gives a straight unexpected hit, and is the best tempered, cool, and determined fighter, that ever Вb stepped stepped en boards. The man of Kent was never before beaten.— They will nghr again within 100 miles of London, for 1000gs, next October.

A most determined pitched battle, for twenty guineas a side, which lasted two hours and ten minutes, took place on Windsor Forest, on Wednesday, the 10th instant, betwixt two stout novices, of the pames of Woodcock and James. Neither possessed a particle of science, but they stood up and fought the time stated without attempting to flinch, and both were down in most of the rounds. With the most determined courage the combatants fought until they were unable to see each other, and temporary sight was more than once restored by the aid of the lance. Woodcock at length spread himself, apparently lifeless, on the ground, after a fall, and lost the battle, which, for courage and manhood, is inferior to none on record.

#### SPARRING.

An exhibition of sparring, not altogether bloodless, took place on Thesday, the 2d of the present month, at the Fives-Court, St. Martin's-lane, for the benefit of James Belcher, a decayed invalid. The best sets-to, regarding science, were betwixt the two blacks, Molineux and Richmond.—Bitton setto with Lee and another; and young Belcher's ambition was stayed by Molineux, who had the best of the match. Rimmer, the Black's unsuccessful adversary, setto with a Life-Guardsman, who has offered himself a candidate for boxing fame -- The gloves presented that sort of disfigurement which their determined exertions would

have made in combat. Rimmer had the best of the set-to, but the dragoon was much the strongest man. The Court was tolerably well attended, considering the number of the regular absent amateurs.

Crib is gone to Scotland to train for the ensuing combat between him and Molineux, but the Black, in company with his sable friend Richman, has been on a tour round the West of England; the rooms in which they exhibited were crowded by amateurs, eager to witness particularly the exhibition At Bristol, which of Molineux. gave birth to Crib, Belcher, &c. the crowds assembled beggared all description. Milling was the order of the day. A subscription purse of 20gs. was raised for a boxing match betwixt Dogherty and Young Crib, at Lansdowne, where Pearce and Gully fought their juvenile battles. After a smart mil of half an hour, Dogherty became the victor, in the presence of thousands of amateurs. King, who fought Powers, was one of the party. The two Blacks seconded Dogberty and Crib. -

# LAW CASE.

Court of King's Bench, Wednesday, July 10.

Clark v. Mumford.

THIS was an action brought we a farrier against a stable-keeper, for the amount of a hill for medicines for a black mare and a grey horse. The black mare died a few weeks after the plaintiff took her in hand: and it was proved, that the contract for her physicking was "No caue, no pay." The

grey horse was now getting well; a guinea and an half was charged for his cure, to which no defence was made. Still, upon the other horse, the question was, whether the defendant had not defeated the plaintiff's course of medicines by overworking her. She had the grease, and the plaintiff gave her balls and cordials, (an improper course according to many witnesses) with a recommendation that she should be worked seven or eight hours a day. It did not appear that her grease was ever cured. On the part of the defendant, it was sworn that she was worked ten or twelve

hours every other day as a hackney 🛎 coach horse; but, on the part of the plaint: if, it was sworn that one evening, after working this t'me, the mare was sent on a job to a regular customer, which lasted till eight or nine the next morning. This was positively contradicted by the defendant's witness; and Lord Ellenborough observed, that the plaintiff had not given the defendant notice to produce his books, by which it might have appeared whether such a job was undertaken and performed.

Verdict for the plaintiff; dame. ges 3l. 15s.

#### CRICKET MATCHES.

ON Tuesday, the 2d instant, a match of cricket was played in the Garrison Field at Canterbury, between eleven gentlemen of the county, and eleven selected from the garrison cricket club. The former lost the match by two wickets and two runs. The following is a correct statement of the match:-

GENTLEMEN OF THE COL	un <b>ti.</b>
First Innings.	Second Innings.
Rev. I. Hughes 5 b. hy Capt. Wallace	4 b. by Capt. Smith.
- Peckham, Esq 13 b. by Capt. Smith	22 c. by Hunter.
- Morris, Esq 0 st. by ditto	3 run out.
- Loud, Esq 0 st. by ditto	2 b. by Capt. Smith.
- Becker, Esq O b. by Capt. Wallace	14 c. by White.
- Rigden, Esq 8 b. by ditto	
- Collard, Esq O b. by ditto	
- Sladden, Esq 3 b. by ditto	O b. by Capt. Smith.
- Elgar, Esq 4 b. by ditto	8 c. by Chapman.
- Cobb, Esq 1 run out	3 c. by Capt. Wallace.
- Whitnall, Esq 3 not out	O b. by Capt. Smith.
Byes 9—46 Byes	
GENTLEMEN OF THE GAR	RISON.
First Innings.	Second Innings.
Col. Douglas 1 c. by Lond	13 b. by Sladden.

rirst inning		Secona innings.
Col. Douglas	1 c. by Loud	13 b. by Sladden.
Major Dixon	6 b. by Morris	16 run out.
	O b. by Elgar	
	7 b. by ditto	
	2 b. by ditto	
Lieut. Anderson	2 not out	5 not out.
•	2 b 2	

	Ring	20 c. by Sladden	O b. by Elgar.
£ .	Hunter	3 c. by Elgar	O not out.
ě V	Sewel	2 b. by Morris	O not out.
五五	White	3 c. by Elgar	O run out.
•	Twelves	2 b. by ditto	8 b. by Elgar.
	Byes	2-47 Byes	7-70
	·	Rev. A. Capt. P	Bush, Umpires.

At Eton, on Saturday, the 29th ult. an excellent match commenced by the gentlemen of that college, and the Bullingdon Club, which was renewed on the Monday, and after a well-contested game, was won by the latter by one wicket.

On Tuesday, the 2d instant, a grand cricket match was played in Shooter's-fields, Eton College, between the gentlemen of the College, and the Oxford College Club. On the first day, the Etonians headed one wicket and fifty runs. The match was not decided until late the following day, when the Oxomans won the match by a single run in their favour.

On Friday, the 5th instant, a grand match of cricket was played between the geutlemen of Biddenden and the gentlemen of Wadhurst; the game was ably contested, as might be expected, from the known abilities of the contending parties, they being considered the best single parish players in the counties of Kent and Sussex. match was most excellently contested, and terminated in a tie game, as follows :- Biddenden first innings, 51; second ditto, 44.-Wadhurst, first innings, 54; second ditto, 41.

On Tuesday, the 2d instant, a grand match of cricket was played on Titchborne Down, Hants, between eleven gentlemen of Alrestord, and eleven gentlemen of Droxford, Corhampton, and Exton, which was won by the former.

And on Monday, the 8th, the return match was played in Droxford Park, which, after a good day's sport, and much scientific play, was won by the gentlemen of Droxford and its neighbourhood, by only four runs.

On Monday, the 8th instant, was played at Challwell, Kent, a game of cricket between eleven gentlemen tanners and eleven shoemakers, which was won by the lat-

ter by five runs.

On Thursday, the 18th instant, a match for one thousand guineas. between eleven Greenwich pensioners with one leg each, and the same number with own arm each. was decided at Montpelier Ground, Walworth. The one-leg men won 119 notches, and gained the prize, after a contest of three days, which afforded great amusement and mirth to a number of spectators. veteran victors returned in the evening in a carriage, with flags and other trophies. The match is said to have been made by a Noble Lord and a celebrated Captain. both famous for their attachment to the game of cricket.

On Thursday and Friday, the 18th and 19th instant, a match of cricket was played on Swaffham Ruce Ground, between the gentlemen of Swaffham and Terrington, for fifty guineas, and won by the

former by sixty-three runs.

#### PEDESTRIANISM.

THE pedestrian Berwick undertook on Thursday morning, the 27th ult. for a wager of ten guimeas, to go from St. George's Church, in the Borough, to Lee Church, Kent, and back, in two hours, a distance of fourteen miles, and to stop at three houses and drink a glass of brandy, either going or returning, staying, each time, five minutes, making in the whole a quarter of an hour, to be included in the time allowed for the undertaking. He started about twelve o'clock, and reached Lee about five minutes past one, having refreshed himself twice on the road on his journey there; and having again refreshed himself, he started from Lee in ten minutes afterwards, having but forty-five minutes to complete his task.—He arrived at St. George's Church, about seven minutes before two o'clock, thereby winning his wager in seven minutes less than the given Several sums of money were betted against the performance at first starting, and much money was won and lost on the issue.

On Sunday, the 7th instant, a man of the name of Lock, who lives at Sunning-hill, Berks, for a wager of one hundred guineas, undertook to run a mile in five minutes, which he performed in four minutes and fifty seconds.

On the same day a great concourse of people assembled in Whitechapel, near the Church, to witness the decision of a curious bet. A young gentleman, apparently not much more than twenty years of age, slender and slight, but well proportioned, had undertaken to go fifty miles on foot against a

pair of horses in a gentleman's carriage. The condition of the

wager was, that the horses should stop to bait once only on the road. The start took place at eight o'clock, and the pedestrian reached Whitechapel Church soon after four in the afternoon, on his return, having been to the 25th mile-stone and back within the interval. He was received by the multitude with triumphant acclamation. What became of his antagonists and the carriage, was not known, as they had long been out of sight of the winner.

A foot race was run on Monday morning, the 8th instant, on Wimbledon Common, for fifty guineas, between Captain Dodd and Mr. Smithers. The distance was one mile, which was performed by the former in five minutes and twenty-five seconds. It was a famously-contested match, and won by about eight yards.

A gentleman of the name of Howe performed on Thursday, June 27, a quarter of a mile in one minute and ten seconds, for a wager of fifty guineas, on Ashford Common.

The same gentleman started to go to Bristol and back again, two bundred and thirty-four miles, in forty hours, on Monday, the 8th instant, but resigned his task near Reading, at three o'clock on Wednesday, the 10th, much distressed.

Saturday morning, the 13th instant, a young man, of the name of Gibbons, undertook, for a wager of two guineas, to go on foot from St. Paul's Church-yard to Charing Cross and back, the distance being three miles, in twenty minutes. He started at four o'clock, and completed the whole in eighteen minutes and twenty seconds, winning by one minute and forty seconds. A great number of bets were depending upon the issue, and

at starting bets were against him three to two.

Mr. Knight, the travelling hosier, who engaged to walk fifty miles per day for six successive days, accomplished his journey, with apparent ease, on Saturday, the 13th instant, two hours within the given time.

On the 14th instant, Thomas Standen, of Salehurst, near Silverhill Barracks, finished the arduous task, which, for a mere trifling wager, he had undertaken, of walking 1100 miles in as many successive hours, going one mile only in each hour. This man is nearly sixty years of age; and his performance certainly considerably outdoes that which Captain Barclay, after such great training, performed at Newmarket.

# GREYHOUNDS AND DEAD HARE.

THIS is another of Mr. Howitt's Etchings, and makes the eleventh of the series, which have been progressively given in the numbers of the Sporting Magazine.

# PIGEON MATCHES.

A Grand match at 21 birds, between Messrs. Gould, King, and Friend, from the counties of Berks, Oxon, and Wilts, against Messrs. Williams, Horner, and Kemp, of Bucks, Hants, and Surrey, took place on Shottsbury Heath, Herts, on Monday, the 1st instant, for a Silver Cup, value 50gs. and five guineas each in specie. The following is an account of the match:

	Killed.	
Gould	 7	0

<b>~</b> ?·	Killed.	Missed.
King Frie <b>nd</b>		
	-	
	17	4
		Missel
Horner	6	1
Kemp		
Williams	4	8
	16	*

Every bird was hit, and Mr. Williams's last fell two yards out of bounds (100 yards). The winners were the favourites.

Another match took place between the same persons, at Astley Common, on Wednesday, the 10th instant, for 100gs, and the secondbest to receive 20gs. The follows ing is the decision of this interesting match at eleven birds each:

	Bagged.
Kemp	 . 11
Gould	 . 10
Horner	
Williams	 . 9
King	 . 8
Friend	 . 8

Mr. Gould beat Mr. Horner is shooting off ties for the second prize.

On Thursday, the 18th instant, the Old Hat Sporting Society met for the last time this season. The most was as follows:—

	ronows:—			
Lord B	killed	<b>2</b> 0	of	24
Mr. S		17	of	do.
Mr. B		14	of	do.
Mr. H				
Mr. C		. 13	of	do.
Mr. R		. 11	of	do:
Mr. N		10	of	do.
Capt. S		. 8	of	do.

The shooting of the day was of more than common interest, inasmuch as it was the day of decision on which the honorary prize medal was to be adjudged to the best shot of the year. This was a gold me-

dal,



GREYHOUNDS & DEAD HARI Addition of the Death of Maries Square London.

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dal, presented by the senior member of the Club, a worthy veteran sportsman, as a stimulus for creating emulation and rivalry among its members. Lord B. who excels in all gymnastic and hygeian exercises, won easy, having killed 50 of 60, on the aggregate of four several days. The medal is of fine gold and curious workmanship, and the motto appropriate:—Passidet qui hene meruit.

# SPORTING OBITUARY.

N Thursday, the 4th inst. died, at Renishaw, in Derbyshire, in the 42d year of his age, to the irreparable loss of his family, friends, and to the public, Sir Sitwell Sitwell, Bart. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for Derbyshire, and also for Yorkshire. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his only son, now Sir George Sitwell, Bart. Sir S. Sitwell was a great supporter of the turf, and was breeder and owner of many valuable racers, a list of whom shall be given in our next.

On Thursday, June 20, Mr. Francis Neale, an eminent training groom at Newmarket. He was brought up in the stables of the late Lord Chedworth, and afterwards trained for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, his Royal Highness the Duke of York, Lord Egremont, Mr. Cookson, Mr. Dawson, Mr. Ladbroke, Mr. Shakespear, &c.

On Thursday, at Brough-hall, pear Catterick, Yorkshine, in the 67th year of his age, Sir John Lawson, Bart. Dying without male issue, the Baronetage and Estate devolve on Henry Maire, Esq, of Lartington, near Barmard Castle, his next brother. The goodness of his heart was eminently

distinguished by his universal benevolence, urbanity, and generosity to his family, friends, tenantry, and to the poor, who never pleaded in vain. His loyalty to his Sovereign in the most perilous times, was evinced by his raising the Catterick and Richmond Association. and afterwards the Catterick and Richmond Volunteers. His hospitality was unbounded, and the neighbourhood where he resided will long and severely feel the loss of so worthy a man, and so excellent a landlord:-Highly looked up to and respected by all classes when living, and no man descended into the grave more honoured and lamented. Sir J. Lawson, though not deeply engaged on the turi, was the breeder of several good racers; viz. Brough, Sir John, Quiver, Lady Brough, Byker, Presentation, Petruchia, &c. and owner of Royedino, and several others. The meetings at Catteriek and Richmond will severely feel his loss, as he was the promoter of every rational and exhibisating amusement in his neighbourhand.

On Monday, July 8, the remains of the late Sir John Lawson. Bart, were interred in the family vault at Catterick, deeply and sincerely lamented by a numerous train of friends, tenantry, and the poor of the neighbouring villages, who attended to pay the last tribute of respect to their generous benefac-Whilst amiability of disposition, great liberality of sentiment, warm and affectionate feeling for the distresses of the comfortless and afflicted, are looked upon as virtues which adorn our nature, so long will the memory of Sir John Lawson, roll down the stream of time revered and respected.

FEAST

# FEAST OF WIT.

AT the Cambridge Installation, a curious dispute arose between a Right Reverend Bishop and a Learned Doctor, at the collation given by his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, at Trinity. The Learned Doctor being extremely fond of smoking his pipe, and having drank freely in honour of the illustrious President, either forgetful of his usual good manmers, or not thinking he should give offence, called for his favourite luxury, and, opening his tobacco-box, soon commenced his whiffing operation within a few wards of the Duke. This gave rise to some pointed remarks from the Reverend Bishop, who was shocked at an act, in his opinion, so indecorous and disrespectful to his Royal Highness. The worthy Doctor, however, contended for his right of enjoyment, and declared he should not be happy without that indulgence, declaring, at the same time, that he was conscious of no impropriety. led to a long argument, pro. and con. upon the merits of the case, in which each party, with considerable heat, defended their own opinions, and each alternately became the better wrangler. At length, however, after a variety of fluctuation, the dispute ended at par, neither having convinced the other that his arguments were ill-founded, and both strictly adhering to their original opinions. The majority of the company, however, who witnessed the scene, whatever might have been their conception as to the real state of the facts,

gave the worthy Doctor full credit for being a complete Master of Arts, as they observed, during the heat of controversy, he had not ceased to take his regular whifs, and when his pipe was out, he prudently resigned all further disputation!

THE SERJEANT'S WIG .- A few days ago, at the Sittings in the City, a young Barrister was engaged to open the pleadings of his client, but his gown and wig baving been left at Westminster, be requested to borrow others, at a Coffee-house near Guildhall. On entering the Court, Mr. Garrow was about proceeding, but he observed, that it was his duty to yield precedence to the learned Serjeant. The young Barrister seemed a little surprised, but appeared more so when addressed by the Judge-"Brother, before you proceed, you must go within the bar."-Here the young lawyer seemed more astonished and embarrassed, when a brother brief whispered in his ear, "Your wig, your wig."-He instantly took the hint, and pulled it off his head, when finding that it was a Serjeant's wig, he saw his error, and after borrowing a proper one from a friend, he proceeded in his cause, having afforded no small amusement to the Bench and his Learned Colleagues!

As Old Q.'s apothecary attended him by night as well as by day, the executors should not have been surprised that his Grace was charged so much for dosing!

A PARSONA

A Parson, thinking to banter an honest Quaker, asked him, where his religion was before George Fox's time? "Where thine was," said the Quaker, "before Harry Tudor's time; and now thou hast been so free with me," added the Quaker, "pr'y thee let me ask thee a question: Where was Jacob going when he was turned of ten years? can'st thou tell that?"

"No," said the parson; "nor you neither, I believe." "Yea, verily I can," replied the Quaker, "he was going into his eleventh year; was he not?"

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TITLES .- A Lisbon Paper, of the 12th ult. gives the following announcement of a matrimonial union between parties, who appear to be as distinguished as sounding titles and names can make them. If the virtues of the Lady are in proportion to her names, they will exceed the cardinal number: -On the 20th of last month was married, the Most Excellent Don Alfonso De Vasconcellos Ruao Lima e Sousa, third Marquis of Castello Melhor, and ninth Count of Calhela, to the Most Excellent Senorha Dona Francisca De Ascis Severia Telles Castro Da Gama Lima Vasconcellos Silveira Noronha e Braganza, eldest daughter of the Most Excellent Marquis of Niza.

CARDINAL Richelieu, one day aaid to M. de Lort, a celebrated Physician, "I am grey-headed, yet my beard is black—your head is black, and your beard grey—can you account for these appearances, Doctor?" "Easily," replied De Lort, "they proceed from exercise, from labour of the parts. Your Eminence's brains have laboured hard, and so have my jaws."

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STERLING RETORT.

SAVE Lord K. to his tenants, "I'd have you to know, ...

That the times are so hard, and Banknotes are so low,

I shall raise all my rents, and expect no resistance,

Nor your Bank notes will take, but at sixteen and sixpence."

Says Tenant, "My Lord, do you think I'm a ninny,

To be diddled of Bank-notes, and lose by my guinea?

If you will have it so, to pay gold I am willing,

But they're worth twenty-seven! for a shilling's a shilling."

In coinage, as in all other matters, men look principally to their own interest. Some Attornies will have it that the new silver tokens should have been three and fourpences and six and eight-pences.

It has been remarked, that in the variety of discussions on the subject of bullion, there has been some rich ore, plenty of brass, and an immense quantity of lead!

A sporting Parson, the brother of an Earl, had, last week, the misfortune to lose his pointer and his bible. In a placard upon the church-door, the next day, the bible was described as dog-eared, and the pointer, lettered upon the back:

MRS. Wells, the celebrated actress, formerly caressed by the world, but now neglected, having published Memoirs of her Life, was asked why the print was so large; she answered, "because some of my friends are near-sighted."

Mr. Perceval has gained some popularity by abolishing the tax on hats. The dealers say, the advantages will be felt!

C c SPORT-

# SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE Nobility and Gentry of Basingstoke, Hants, and its vicinity, have agreed to establish an annual race, of two days, upon Basingstoke Common, in September next, for a Plate and Sweepstakes each day. The beauty of the course, and its situation in so respectable a neighbourhood, will, it is expected, cause these races to be as well attended as any in the county.

Salisbury Races commenced on Tuesday the 23d instant. King's Plate of 100gs. was won by Mr. Biggs's Romana, beating Genseric and Japan.—Wednesday, Mr. Morgan's Genseric walked over the course for the City Bowl; Sir H. Lippincott's Obi walked over for the Sweepstakes of 20gs. each; and only two horses started for the Members' Plate of 50l. which was won at two heats by the Duke of Rutland's Salvator, beating Mr. Pilly's Japan. - On Thursday, Mr. Goddard's Cambric walked over the course for the renewed Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, and there were again only two horses for the 50l. subscription plate, which was won at two heats by Mr. Lethbridge's c. Yesterday, beating Mr. Dilly's f. Little Tippetty -There being so few horses entered, and so little promise of sport, much company could not be expected on the race-down; those who attended appeared to be chiefly attracted by the fineness of the weather: scarcely a gentleman of celebrity on the turf was to be seen, or a guinea known to be betted on any one race.

Harry Biggs, Esq. was appointed Steward for the next year.

BATH races, after a lapse of upwards of fifteen years, were revived on Lansdowne, on the 3d instant. There was a great influx of company on the course, and the sport was excellent. During the fourth heat for the Handicap on Friday, which was admirably contested between Hephestion and Viscounters, as they came within the distance post, Miller, one of the coursekeepers, was, by the improper conduct of a footman striking his horse, turned in the way of Viscountess, who ran against him with such force, that both riders fell; the jockey was taken up unhurt, but Miller's skull was dreadfully fractured, and be now lies in the casualty hospital, with little hopes of recovery.

IPSWICH Races were but thinly attended, and the heats were but indifferently contested.

EGREMONT Races, which took place on the 9th and 10th instant, drew together an immense number of people, and continued for three days; -- poney races, and matches and foot races having been readily made to prolong the time. There were upwards of thirty tents upon the race ground, besides six stands placed at convenient distances, for the refreshment of thirsty pilgrims, on their road from Whitehaven to the ground—which is a distance of nearly five miles!—Every public vehicle belonging to Whitehaven, of whatever description; (from the coach to the dung cart) had been put

put in a state of requisition for the first day's race;—and every animal, accustomed either to the bridle or halter,—the saddle or the pad,—that could be procured, was mustered on this pleasurable occasion. The resort of company was equally great in proportion, from all parts of the surrounding country.

AT Ludlow Races, on Thursday and Friday, the 4th and 5th instant, the amateurs of the turf were gratified with excellent running. During the second heat, on the 2d day, Mr. Keen's colt fell and broke his leg, and the rider was conveyed home in a chaise much hurt. The accident was occasioned by a man riding across the course.

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SWAPFHAM Races were on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 16th and 17th instant. "The course was thronged with gazers," in chariots, landaus, tandems, barouches, gigs, and every other variety which the various taste of the present day has invented. The stand was crowded with the beauty and fashion of the county, and the sport excellent. The assemblies were well attended.

· AT Winchester Races, held on Wednesday and Thursday, the 18th and 19th, the sport was indifferent. The Steward's ball, on Thursday, was very fashionably attended, and the supper, &c. was served in a style very creditable to those who conducted it. The other amusements, though the company was not so numerous as on some former occasions, were honoured with a respectable assemblage.—The Steward of the Races for the year ensuing is Walter Long, Esq. of Preshaw.—In coming round the last mile for the Sweepstakes, on Tuesday, Janette and Beresford running close together both of them fell, but fortunately no serious accident happened either to the horses or their riders.

The two Annual Cups, value 50l. each, given by Colonel Linde-gren, and the Officers of the Portsdown Cavalry, to the Members of that Corps, were run for on Soberton Down, Hants, on Wednesday, the 3d instant, and afforded excellent sport. The day was unfavourable, yet the company was numerous.

The second cup was won by Loveder's b. m. distancing three others. A military saddle and bridle, for all hacks, was won by Mr. Stewart. An exceeding good poney race, for a saddle and bridle. was won by Mr. Etherington's poney. A match for 40gs. between Colonel Todd's poney, and Mr. Steward's poney, the latter giving a stone, was won by the former in fine style. A dinner was provided on the ground, for the members of the Corps; and gypsey parties were to be seen in various parts of the course.

THE Stewards appointed for the next year's Lamberton Races, are, Sir C Haggerstone, Bart.; General Francis Dundas; George Baillie, Esq.; and Robert Baird, Esq.

THE Wroxham (Norfolk) Water Frolic, which, from the natural beauties of the surrounding scenery, and from the other accessaries of pleasure attendant upon the meetaing, at the delightful place where it is held, equals any festival of a similar kind, was held on Monday,

the 15th instant. The day was fine, and the Broad covered with boats. The party moored for dinner as usual, and no accident occurred to interrupt the satisfaction Only two boats sailed of the day. for the cup, the Albion, Harmer, of Beccles; and the Zephyr, Bowson, of Geldeston. They kept equal pace at the commencement of the match, but a rope giving way, the top-mast and top-sail of the Zephyr came down, and favoured by this circumstance, the Albion won by a considerable distance.

Mr. E. L. Hodgson's bay colt, by Hambletonian, dam by Sir Peter, ont of Bab, who won the Produce Stakes, at Preston, was sold to Mr. Benson, for 500gs. He is named, "British Bayonet."—And Mr. Lonsdale's Georgiana, by Sir Charles, out of Enterprise, by Young Marsk, was also sold, when running for the third heat, at Preston, for 130gs; the purchaser received the plate of 70l.

MONDAY, the 1st instant, took place, near Glasgow, at the Three-Mile House, the Annual Shooting Match, between the Paisley Shooting Society, and the Glasgow Caledonian Marksmen. There were twelve persons in each party, who shot twelve balls each, at a distance of one hundred and fifty yards, at three feet targets. counting the nearest seventy-two shots of each party, that of the former measured three hundred and forty-eight inches, and that of the latter three hundred and six inches, so that the Glasgow Caledonian Marksmen gained by forty-two inches. The average distance of the whole shots measured was about ·five inches.

FIVES PLAYING.—On Monday, the 1st instant, several gentlemen of Warminster (Wilts), Heytesbury, Frome, and the neighbourhood, met at the old-established fivescourt, at the Pack-Horse Inn, Warminster, kept by E. T. Lawrence, where an excellent dinner was dressed on the occasion; the manly and scientific game of fives played, to the satisfaction of a genteel and numerous company; and, for promoting this amusement, it was then resolved, that a meeting should be held, at the same place, annually, on the 1st of July.

At the late annual games held at Torpoint, near Plymouth Dock, J. Jordan, the champion of Devonshire, threw all the prize wrestlers of the county of Cornwall, fifteen in number, and carried off the prize. It is supposed that the great athletic powers and remarkable skill of this man render him capable of throwing any man in the United Kingdom. He has been victorious through all the western games held this summer, from Hatherleigh, in Devonshire, to Plymouth Dock.

CRIB AND MOLINEUX.-The match between these pugilists has been made decisive, and 600l. was staked in the hands of Mr. Jackson, on Saturday, the 27th instant. The battle will be fought at Doncaster, on Saturday, September the 28th, either on the Course, or where Humphries and Mendoza contended twenty years ago. stage will be twenty-five feet. Betting is 6 to 4 on Crib, and even that the battle will last forty-five minutes. It will be the greatest sporting fight ever known, as thousands are already pending.

# POETRY.

# THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

#### ANGLING.

Inscribed to the Editor of " Songs of the Chase."

UNMANN'D by sloth, and unrelax'd by ease,

Without the rod, the basket, or the line, My friend, can angling e'er pretend to please,

Howe'er alert the muse's faith, or thine?

Oft has the monarch trout, by art betray'd,

To your well-practis'd fly a victim rose, Come then, experienc'd, to the muse's aid.

and where the sport's aught injur'd, interpose.

Now Winter, muffled in his russet cloak, The surly blasts attending in his train, Seiz'd his dominions, and his sceptre broke,

With sullen frown forsakes the shiv'ring plain.

Huge as the tyrant stalks, while, roaring loud,

The tempest rous'd his gloomy rage be-

trays, Fair Spring, descending on a purple

cloud, Her virgin presence in the east displays.

Onward the goddess moves, with graceful tread,

In flowing em'rald vesture loosely drest;

A flow'ry garland circles round her head,

And damask rose-buds blush upon her

breast.

Smiling, on hill and dale she looks around,

On grove and coppice, ravish'd of their charms;

And verdant carpets clothe the naked ground,

And trees extend the umbrage of their, arms.

The river, late swell'd with descending rain,

With torrents tumbling down the mountain's s de;

No more sweeps rapid o'er the delug'd plain,

But in its native channel gently glides.

Zephyrs with fragrance load their fanning wings,

And breathe soft whispers thro' the conscious grove; With pipe attun'd the feather'd warbler

sings, Hid in the foilage of a green alcove.

In this gay season, when unnumber'd scenes

Of elegant amusement charm mankind, When past'ral life, and simple nature reigns,

Chiefly admir'd the angler's sport we find.

His line to finish, twisted round and round,

Quick to the wide inclosures he repairs.

And from the courser, sweeping to the ground,

His tail luxuriant, pulls the chosen hairs.

Next to the wood he hies with urgent haste,

And of firm ash shapes his elastic wand g: Joint upon joint with just proportion. plac'd,

It bends, it tapers in his poising hand.

To flutter unsuspected o'er the brook, Last he equips his artificial fly; Fictitious wings conceal the lurking hook, Delusive colours gleam upon the eye. Furnish'd, he trips, in light-spun frock attir'd.

Along some level green, or shelving hill; Fancy, by quick enthusiasm fir'd, Anticipates the success of his skill.

Arriv'd, his curious tackle he unties, With prompt address adjusting ev'ry part;

While humid evening, and the shadowy skies,

Lavite the finest essays of his art.

But first some precepts would the muse propose,

Haply not foreign to the Sportsman's care;

Success in angling still depends on those, Which still the best instructed oft'nest chare.

Prefer the livid, short, distractile hook, The clear, round, shining, pliant hairs select;

Each maculated tenant of the brook, A failure here will readily detect.

Call from the turtle's variegated wings, Where tints in rich variety prevail; Each warbler on the leafy spray that sings,

The wild-duck's glossy neck, and peacock's tail:

Provide the finest plumage each displays, And decorate in it your mimic fly; Consult Experience, follow what she says,

But few mistakes escape her supient eye.

Form not its body of too large a size, Nor yet too small—the happy medium choose;

This oft eludes the trouts' exploring eyes,

That with distrust and loathing they refuse.

With just proportion shape each splendid wing,

To spread and flutter on the dimpling

pool; Still near to life your imitation bring, Its faultless and invariable rule.

See yonder pensive birch, that gently nods, les leafy umbrage o'er the crystal stream;

Mark well what insects croud its quiv'ring

What vivid hues on their spread pinions gleam.

These even vary with the circling sun. Each smiling month has its peculiar hue:

This, when your pleasing office is begun, Keep ever as the pattern in your view.

(To be continued.)

SQNGS,

In the Musical Farce of " Any Thing New ?'

DUET .- OLIVER and FANNY (a Village Coquette).

Oliver.

PRAY, Ma'am, do not think I'm worried or vext,

No longer your slave-I defy you-

Fanny. Very fine-but I'm sure you'll not stick to your text

When'e'er little Fanny comes nigh you-

Oliver.

Yourself you descive-

Fanny.

No, I cannot believe-That Oliver e'er would forsake me,

Oliver.

Yes, Madam, you'll find, that I've alter'd my mind,

No longer a fool you shall make me.

Fanny.

You'll repent all you say, Sir, the moment we part,

Tho' now in a passion you're storming,

Oliver. No longer a flirt shall embezzle the heart

Another gay lass will be warming.

Fanny.

Silly man-'tis in vain

Why she's laughing again, Was ever a girl so provoking-

Fanny.

Yes-rave as you will, bye and bye you'll -be still.

Beg pardon, and say you were joking.

Oliver. So pleasing, so teasing—I soon shall go

mad-No-no-fiesh and blood cannot bear it-

Fanny.

Now what makes its own pretty dear look so sad-

Can't it bear its own Fanny to jeer it—
I thought it was gone

Oliver.

I'm resolved—it is done,
None like thee e'er will be so falsehearted,
To my fate I'm resign'd, we are both of
a mind,

And now then for ever we're parted-

Both.
To my fate I'm resign'd, &c.

SONG.—JEREMIAH BABBLE, (a conceited Country Perfumer.)

When from London first I came,
I wasn't worth a crown,
For tho' puffing rais'd me up,
The hammer knock'd me down;
So, as one trade would not do,
I resolv'd to try how two
Would succeed in this wonderful town O!
Open'd shop—Ladies crop,
When they're ill—powder, pill,

When they're ill—powder, pill,
Sell to cure 'em—life insure 'em;
Either please 'em—so I fleece 'em;
Shave 'em, latherum—Omnium
gatherum,
Hey down, oh down, derry derry.

down.

Was my way in this wonderful town O!

Being up to every trick,

I took a shop on tick;

But they found I cou'd not pay,

So, 'egad I run away;

And jogging off so gaily,

Was stopp'd by a bum bailey,

Who met me in this wonderful town O!

Lock up house—had me close,

Sine to watnish—naid my garnish

Lock up house—had me close, Sins to varnish—paid my garnish, Bound in fetters—like my betters; Could'nt pay—hanging day, Spirits fail'd me—friendship bail'd

Hey down, &c.
What a chance in this wonderful town O!

Thus traders, after smashes,
Like the Phenix from her ashes,
Recover safe and sound,
Paying three-pence in the pound;
So I from limbo easy,
And with something new to please you,
Send my bills thro' all this wonderful
town O!

Hope you'll stop, at Babble's shop, Please to call—serve you all; This the place—state your case, Loaves and fishes—just my wish is, That's the whole—upon my soul, Hey down, &c. And to satisfy this wonderful town O!

#### SONG .- WHITETHORN.

WHEN I have my bottle, I'll never complain,

Nor envy the drinkers of Hock or Champaign;

It strengthens my body, my spirit & cheers,

And takes from my age, aye, a dozen good years,

In a glass of good wine.

From my snug little cottage, I ne'er wish to roam,

But I'll drink a good health to the lads far from home:

By land and by sea we have conquered they tell us,

So-soldiers and sailors and all jolly fellows,

In a glass of good wine.

At home and abroad now together was

And in friendly alliance are bound heart and hand:

Confusion to those who such friendship would sever—

The—King and the Prince—and Old England for ever! In a glass of good wine.

#### SONG.-JEREWIAH BABBLE

A jolly shoe-maker, John Hobbs, John Hobbs,

A jolly shoe-maker, John Hobbs;
He married Jane Carter,
No damsel look'd smarter,
But he caught a Tartar,
John Hobbs, John Hobbs,
Yes, he caught a Tartar, John Hobbs.

He tied a rope to her, John Hobbs, John Hobbs,

He tied a rope to her, John Hobbs; To 'scape from hot water To Smithfield he brought her,

But nobody bought her, Jane Hobbs, Jane Hobbs. They all were afraid of Jane Hobbs.

Oh, who'll buy a wife! says Hobbs, John Hobbs;

A sweet pretty wife, says Hobbs;

But

But tomehow they tell us, The wife-dealing fellows, Were all of them sellers, John Hobbs, John Hobbs, And none of 'em wanted Jane Hobbs.

The rope it was ready, John Hobbs, John Hobbs.

Come, give me the rope, says Hobbs,
I won't stand to wrangle,
Myself I will strangle,
And hang dingle dangle,
John Hobbs, John Hobbs,
So he hung dingle dangle, John Hobbs.

But down his wife cut him, Jane Hobbs,
John Hobbs,
Yes down his wife cut him, John Hobbs,
With a few hubble bubbles,
They settled their troubles,

Like most married couples,
John Hobbs—Jane Hobbs,
Oh, happy shee-maker, John Hobbs.

#### THE BACCHANALIAN QUERIST.

46 it the purple grape that throws A lustre on the sparkling eye? Is it the nectar draught that flows Upon the lip of ruby dye? Is it the bacchanalian set That makes old TIME his scythe forget, And give the live-long joyous night To fill the breast with rich delight? Does wine expand the glowing soul, Does friendship weave the magic vine, And, strength'ned in the mantling bowl, Does genius own its power divine? Does science smile, and wisdom find The nectar cup expand the mind; . And does the morn's returning light Approve the live-long, joyous night?-If so, thou rosy God, then take My ardent vows, and give to mirth

The fleeting hour; for thou can'st make

This mortal scene a heav n on earth.

Bring, bring the magic cup, and we, Will laugh and sport so merrily,
That all the live-long, joyous night
Our hearts shall glow with rich delight!
But if thy purple stream should prove
A spell my finer sense to bind,

If it can dim the flame of love,
Or chill the source that warms the mind;
If reason, BACCHUS, flies from thee,
I scorn thy growling slave to be;
Nor will I share the live-long night
That robs the soul of pure delight!

THE OTTER FEAST.

A Pindaric Effusion.

HAL Ross, a man who loves & smoke

A social pipe, and crack a harmless joke,

Just took a whiff, the other afternoon; When, in next box, a curious subject sat,

Gulping, with open-mouth, Hal Ross's chat,

Like hasty-pudding, with a gravy spoon.

Hal tipp'd the wink to Jack, a brother sinner.

who ask d "what fare at Dennetarian"
dinner?

"Why, pretty well,"—was quizzing Hals reply:

"The careless cook, tho, I must own, ad-rot her,

By over-roasting almost spoil'd the OTTER,

And left his lusty loins a little dry!"

"An Otter / quoth the Gull in t'other box,

Why sure those Gluttons next will eat a Fox!

Pray did they stuff him, Sir, or roast him loose?"

" Sir," answer'd Ross, and look da little bluff.

"I have no knowledge how they Otten stuff,

"But know full well, Sir, -how to crass

SQUIB.

# LINES,

Presented with a Rose-bud to a Young Lady.

SWEET bud, whose forward bloom displays

The promise of a beauteous flow'r, May no rude blight thy freshness seize, No worm thy tender leaf devour.

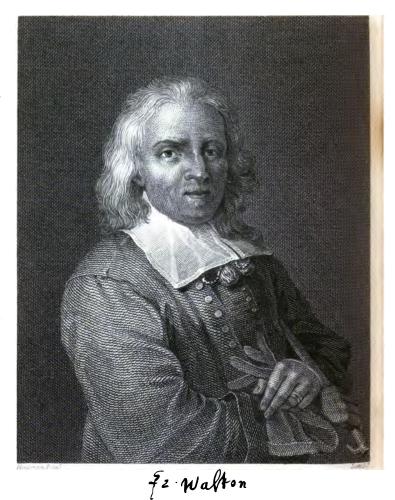
Light fall the rains upon thy head, Safe be thy beauty from the storm, Till Spring's soft breath thy blossoms spread,

And May unfold thy perfect form.

So sweet to smell, so fair to view,
Thy ripen'd glow shall long be seen;
And every flow r that drinks the dew,
Shall bow in homage to its Queen.
FLOS.

A well-known Society at Lewes, Sussex.

. . • . 



The Autograph is engraved from an Original in the possession of I.Milner Esq.!

ISAAC WALTON.

Published August or the by J. Wheble of Warnick Smare Landon

# SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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## MEMOIRS OF ISAAC WALTON.

(With a correct Likeness of him, engraved by Scott.)

ISAAC Walton, (author of the Complete Angler,) was born of respectable family, on the 9th day of August, 1593, in the parish of St. Mary's, in the town of Stafford, and died December the-15th, 1683, at Winchester.

In the skilful management of the angle, Isaac Walton is acknowledged to bear away the prize from all his contemporaries; the river which he seems principally to have frequented, for the purpose of pursuing his inoffensive amusement, was the river Lea, which, rising above the town of Ware, in Hertfordshire, falls into the Thames a little below Blackwall: " Unless we will suppose that the vicinity of the New River to the place of his habitation, might tempt him out with his friends, honest Nat and R. Roe, whose loss he so pathetically mentions, to spend an afternoon there."\*

The lovers of angling, to whom this treatise is familiar, are apprised, that the art of fishing with the fly is not discussed with sufficient accuracy; the few directions that are given having been principally communicated by Mr. Thomas Barker, who has written a very entertaining tract on the sub-

To remedy this defect, and to give lessons how to angle for a trout or grayling in a clear stream, a fifth and much improved edition was published in 1676, with a second part by Charles Cotton, of Beresford, in Staffordsbire, Esq. This gentleman, who is represented as the most laborious trout-catcher, if not the most experienced angler for a trout and grayling, that Eugland ever had, to testify his regard for Mr. Walton, had caused the words piscatoribus sacrum, with a cypher underneath, comprehending the initial letters of both their names, to be inscribed on the front of his fishing house. This little building was situated near the banks of the river Dove, which divides the two counties of Stafford and Der-Here Mr. Walton usually spent his vernal months, carrying with him the best and choicest of all earthly blessings, a contemplative mind, a chearful disposition, an active and an healthy body. heauteous did the scenery of this delightful spot appear to him, that, to use his own words, "the pleasantness of the river, mountains, and meadows about, cannot be described, unless Sir Philip Sidney, or Mr. Cotton's father, were again alive to do it."

"Oh my belov'd nymph, fair Dove! Princess of rivers! how I love

Upon thy flowing banks to lie, And view thy silver stream When gilded by a summer's beam!

<sup>\* &</sup>quot;Biographical Dictionary," in the article Walton Isaac

And in it all thy wanton fry, Playing at liberty: And, with my angle upon them, The all of treachery I ever learnt industriously to try."

Vide the Retirement, by Mr. Cotton.

The features of the countenance often enable us to form a judgment, not very fallible, of the disposition of the mind. In few portraits can this discovery be more successfully pursued than in that of Isaac Wal-

Lavater, the acute master of physiognomy, would, I think, instantly acknowledge in it the decisive traits of the original: -Mild complacency, forbearance, mature consideration, calm activity, peace, understanding, power of sound thought, discerning attention, and secretly\_active friendship. Happy in his unblemished integrity, happy in the approbation and esteem of others, he enwraps himself in his own virtue. The exultation of a good conscience eminently shines forth in the looks of this venerable person.

- " Candida semper Gaudia, et in vultu curarum ignari voluptas."

During the whole tenor of his life, his innocence, and the inoffensive plainness of his manners, his love of truth, his piety, and the unbiassed rectitude of his conduct, diffused over his mind a serenity and complacency, which never forsook him. Let no one, however elevated in rank or station, however accomplished with learning. or exalted in genius, esteem himself undervalued, when it shall bepronounced concerning him, that his religious and moral qualities are placed in the balance, or compared with those of Issac Walton.

During Walton's life, five edi-

ations of his " Complete Angler," were published, viz. The first, in the year 1653; second, 1655; third, 1661; fourth, 1668; fifth, 1676.

For the Sporting Magazine.

ON WHAT CONSTITUTES TRUE HAPPINESS.

The bliss we covet seems, at distant view. To all superior; but, when once possest, It cloys, we spurn it, and another call.

THAT the happiness of life consists rather in expectation than enjoyment, has been so frequently advanced, and so ably supported, by writers of former ages, and so often repeated by those of our own times, that it should seem impossible to urge any thing new on so trite a subject; yet, perhaps, the elucidation of a well-known fact may produce variety where novelty ought not to be expected; particularly if the examples be addressed to those who may never before have seen the object placed in a light adapted to their pursuits.

The man of business has little leisure to peruse the speculations of essayists; and, if he had, no arguments would prove sufficient to convince him, that when he shall have attained the object for which he daily toils, he will at length find happiness elude his embrace, and often at the moment when he fancies he has reached her. Such a man will tell you of the joy which rest from unremitting labour will afford; he will talk of the fatigue of business, anxious days, and sleepless nights; and he will think it madness to suppose, that some years hence (when he shall have acquired

acquired the fortune that his hopes have promised,) he shall not enjoy happiness, which seems so intimately combined with affluence and ease. I will allow, that the prospect of this distant hope is sufficient to excite his utmost industry to possess the promised good; but let him beware bow he quits that industry when he thinks he has no longer need of it; let him reflect, that life without employment can never bring him happiness. No human being, however exalted may be his rank and fortune, however enlarged and cultivated his understanding, can long be happy, without some object of pursuit. Life is a ladder on which we climb from hope to hope, and by expectation strive to ascend to enjoyment; but he is miserable indeed, who fancies he has reached his highest hope, or who enjoys the utmost of his wishes; for those who have been most successful in their respective undertakings, have given the gloomiest description of the emptiness of human pleasures. The pursuit alone can yield true happiness; and I affirm, that the most trifling object that has power to fascinate the hopes of man, is worthy his attention. The money-getting trader looks with astonishment at the man of fortune, who neglects the palace of his ancestors, to visit foreign nations, without those views which induce the merchant to correspond with distant countries; and thinks that, were he but possessed of such a family estate, England alone would satisfy his range of happiness; but when we talk of what would make us happy, we always talk of what is not in our possession; and though mankind will sometimes boast of satisfaction, which they know they do not feel; yet it is on the prospect of

some future good, that they truly dwell with rapture. Though the man of husiness may not allow the truth of what I have asserted, the scholar and philosopher will say it is a fact so evident, and so well established, that it is almost as absurd to go about to prove it, as it would be to demonstrate that the sun gives light and heat: yet there is a middle class betwixt the busy and the studious, betwixt the man who speculates with thought too much, and him who never thinks but to get money; I mean the leisure country gentleman, who bunts, or shoots, or fishes, as the séasons or the weather tempt; and who reads sometimes, because he can do nothing else for his amusement. To him I shall address the remainder of this paper; for he only can judge how truly I describe his feelings.

In a warm summer's evening, look at the patient angler, his eve intently fixed upon a floating quill: a little gust of wind deceives his sight, or his hand shakes the line and causes an undulating motion of the cork; his beart bounds with transitory joy; but all is still again, and expectation gives a joy more calm; many minutes now elapse in silent watchfulness; at length his patience is no longer kept in suspense; the float, with frequent jerks, is snatched below the surface of the flood; he feels the tremulous motion in his hand, and pleasure thrills through all his frame; anxiety and hope, but not unmixed with fear, engross his whole attention, and cautiously be drags the struggling victim to the shore; here, when he views the unexpected magnitude of his glittering prize, his joy is at its utmost reach; what object could at this moment tempt kim to quit his station! pd2 Intent

Intent upon his sport, he one moment pulls, then seems to yield, then gently draws the exbausted victim, till, at length, exulting, he takes the sculy prisoner in his hand: but, alas! with his victory his pleasure ceases; for having disentangled the poor creature from his hook, he throws it down with indifference, and proceeds to fish egain, that he may again enjoy the pleasure of auxious expectation.

It is with peculiar propriety that I consider the happiness of the sportsman, since I write this from my friend Honnor's seatat L-m, in Middlesex, when the season of the year and the necessity of exercise, with a love of conformity, have led me to partake in the delights and fatigues of shooting; and as I am not every day so employed, I could not help attending to my sensations during a walk of many hours and miles this morning; these I shall endeavour minutely to describe.

We rose and breakfasted an hour or two before the usual time, that we might find our game at feed upon the stubbles; a cloudy morning, with a brisk wind that dried the dew, and gave the dogs every advantage of the scent, communicated cheerfulness and vigour to our undertaking; hardly have we mounted the first stile and stepped into the barley stubble, but, Toho! old Sancho stands, Fop backs him staunchly; before hope can fully ripen into joy, young Carlo dashes in, and the young covey fly into a distant field of new-cut clover, and there we mark down every bird; here is no time for disappointment; young Carlo is secured, and taken into couples by the servant, and we step forward with eager strides to the object of our hopes; after walking briskly down the hill, and

baving toiled across the valley, ims as we reach the corner of the field, panting with certainty of the falling on our prey, the hirds, with one consent, mount into the air only a few yards distance out of gunshot, and return into the hedge of the same stubble-field from whence they were originally driven. Now hope suggests, that being in the covert of the hedge, the partridges will rise one at a time, and

vield us glorious sport.

Full of this idea we return with redoubled ardour the same way by which we came; and though we now ascend at every step, the way seems shorter in proportion to our prospect of success. At length, behold us on opposite sides of the hedge in which we know our game is lodged; Sancho is on 'em! For winds 'em too! and now, with that palpitation which only a keen sportsman can comprehend, we ' gently beat the bush, and forth, from either side, part of the covey rushes. My friend (who seldom misses a fair shot) kills bis bird; but I, whether from too much esgerness, or too little practice, shoot behind the mark; and plainly discover, the moment I have fired, why I have not succeeded: but there is not time for recollection; much less for disappointment; for Sancho there are more birds left. is stiffened at the hedge, a few yards In extreme baste my gun is-charged again, and I move on with pleasing trepidation; the partridge whirrs from the pointer's nose, and I take more certain aim; but, drawing the trigger, I discover, that, in my haste, I had forgot to prime. Now with my eyes only I pursue the happy fugitives; and this so occupies my thoughts, that disappointment cannot find admittance; besides, I

exult in the reflection, that had any piece gone off I should most certainly have killed my bird; and, while I am engaged in exultation, and in priming, the remainder of the covey take wing, and point the direction we must follow. We now proceed beating each field with unrelaxing diligence; we try swathe oats, or wheat, or barleystubble, then look the clover; or turnips are more likely: in short, each piece of land we enter gives fresh hopes: we are sure they must be there; but having beat this field and that in vain, we have better founded hope of finding in the next adjoining; nor does expectation droop beneath repeated disappointment; at length the dogs are certain in the turnips, and we approach with ardour heightened by delay; 'tis now a sportsman only can relish what I feel; the dogs stand immoveable as blocks of stone, and the heart beats with rapture at the approaching moment; while I cautiously examine whether I have primed or not. At length a partridge rises with rustling noise, and spreads his wings; any well-aimed gan quickly stops him in his flight, and kills him on the spot. This is the moment which a novice in the field would think the highest pitch of joy; but he is mistaken; the pleasure ceases with the victory; the lifeless bird is negligently thrown into the bag, and all the eagerness of hasty charging is repeated, lest other birds should rise while I am unprepared.

Thus the happiness of sporting, like that of every other object, is more in expectation than enjoyment; and, having confined my illustration to the country gentleman or sportsman, let none who never drew a trigger at a partridge,

presume to judge of ecstasies which they may think over-rated; but let them remember that energy, even in trifles, is necessary to constitute felicity in active minds; and that he who seeks happiness with indifference in any pursuit of life, will never find it; he must be earnest, whatever he undertakes; and, "What he does, he must do it heartily." G. T.

ACTION FOR A BREACH OF THE GAME LAWS.

TRIED AT THE KENT ASSIZES.

Giffard, Esq. v. Tristram.

THIS was an action of trespass, The plaintiff is a Magistrate of Kent, and the defendant a carpen-

Mr. Serieant Best observed, that this action was brought under a Statute, to prevent persons in the situation of life of the defendant from leaving their wives and families for the purpose of hunting. The defendant, accompanied by a great number of persons and a pack of hounds, was galloping over the field, which was sown with wheat, when a servant of the plaintiff called out to them to desist; he however treated with derision the remonstrance, and on quitting the field neglected even to shut the gate, pursuing the chase over a neighbouring Common. The only question would be as to the amount of damages, of which the Jury were perfectly competent judges, since there could be no doubt that the defendant was not qualified. and being a carpenter, Lord Ellenborough would inform them that he came within the meaning of the Statute.

The first witness called was a labourer

Inhouser named Austen, who stated the transaction to have occurred in April last. He saw neither dogs atution called "God's Gift." nor game, but there were often horsemen in the field riding over it. The defendant said he would do no harm, and having gone down the field came back again; -being cross-examined, he said that Tristram was a respectable tradesman at Dulwich, and only walked his horse.-Heether, another labourer, awore, that the dogs went on the other side of the hedge, and the defendant went along the headland .- He did not know what they were hunting, as he saw neither fox nor hare.-He could not say what damage was done.—Mr. Yantley, solicitor to the plaintiff, proved that the defendant called on him, to know what satisfaction Mr. Gifford required, when the witness informed him that five guineas must be paid to the poor of the parish, and an apology bemade in the newspaper.

Lord Ellenborough.—" It was a very impudent thing to require."

The witness added, that Mr. Gifford afterwards declined the

apology.

Mr. Garrow, for the defendant, termed this a most scandalous ac-His client had much to be thankful for, that in the conceit of authority, Mr Gifford did not thrust him into the House of Cor-Mr. Gifford, the Jury were told, was a respectable Magistrate; the learned Counsel did not know him, but he hoped he had some other claim to that title than this trumpery action. As a contrast, the Jury were informed that the defendant was a poor carpen-It was not the fact, he was equally respectable, and had had the honour as a builder to have the care of the concerns of Lord

Thurlow, and was now engaged for that useful and valuable instithen was the action? It was a suit in which Mr. Gifford attempted to humble an Englishman and a Man of Kent in the dust, and to force him not only to pay 5L but to do what no gentleman would consent to, viz. make a public apology in the newspapers. It was a suit in which Mr. Gifford wished to make himself notorious: it was a suit in which he would be defeated; and a suit out of which he would come not with a little discredit. The fact was, that the suit could not be maintained under the statute, because the plaintiff had failed in proving what was absolutely necessary, that the defendant was hunting for game. If the Jury knew any coin less than a farthing he trusted they would reward the kind, tender, and respectable Magistrate with it.

Lord Ellenborough observed in summing up, that this action was brought under a statute which made an inferior tradesman, who committed a trespass after notice in hunting, liable to damages and full costs; but it did not appear that the defendant was hunting according to the words of the statute. It was plain that he was a trespasser, and the plaintiff must, therefore, have a verdict; but his Lordship was of opinion that the Jury could not find that the defendant was in pursuit of game, though he might be considered, as a carpenter, no inferior tradesman. thought the defendant had been rather hardly dealt with, and highly applanded his conduct in not signing the apology to be published in the newspapers.

Verdict for the plaintiff—Dameges One Farthing.

DISPUTES

#### DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN, On Points of Honour, Sc. Sc.

CAPTAIN LANGTON versus MAJOR NORTHEY, once more!

IN our boyish days, we recollect having perused a distich, in the satire of Hudibras, which we have often had occasion to see verified, in the multifarious business of human life; viz.

· " Convince a man against his will, He's of the same opinion still!"

But we never had a more positive and decided proof of the verity of this remark, than when we perused a letter in this Magazine for July, under the signature of C. d'E.; in which Mr. C. d'E. endeayours to shew, that notwithstanding Major Northey was most honourably acquitted of all charges adduced against him, by Captain Langton, after a full and patient investigation, by a Court Martial, yet that had the Court been at liberty to have heard the prosecutor on transactions prior to the charge, or that had Captain Langton been at liberty to publish the whole case, the sentence would have been of a different complexion!

Now all the answer that a conscientious and thoughtful man can possibly make to these declarations is, that as they appear to insinuate more than they declare, that they should have been infinitely more explicit, or not have been made at all: because as the affair now stands, there is not, we believe, an unprejudiced gentleman in this Empire, who will be eager to give Major Northey's enemies any species of credit for the exercise of an excessive forbearance, much less charity, towards him.—The behaviour of Major Northey, prior to the date of the charges, so mildly exhibited against him, seemed particularly effectual in drawing around him some of the most gallant characters in the British army, who seemed to vie with each other in offering their envied testimonies in behalf of a gentleman who appeared to many, rather as a mark for pique and prosecution, than as an individual who had offended against either truth, or delicacy, or honour.

Mr. C. d'E. asserts, that it is an act of imperious duty to defend the character of Captain L. as he is now fighting honourably for his King and country; what Mr. C. d'E. means by putting the word honourably in italics, we cannot devise, as every man who fights in such a cause, is certainly fighting honourably: nor do we think that by comparing Captain L. to " a: spotless lily," that he has done his absent friend any very material service, as it is rather an awkward sort of comparison for a gallant soldier; we have frequently heard young spinsters compared to lilies, but it is a sort of inauspicious fagure for amilitary hero; especially such a hero as Mr. d'E. wishes his friend Captain L. to be considered.

Mr. C. d'E. then proceeds, summurily, to give a statement of the facts which induced Captain L. and some of his brother officers to cut Major N. entirely: but he adroitly stops at the threshold of probation, and contents himself with asserting, generally, that it was " a rumour of transactions, not very honourable" to Major N. that induced these gentlemen to he so cutting: now as we all know rumour to be a common liar, there is no liberal man who will countenance the calumnious babbler, in any degree, unless her evil re-

port,

port is substantiated by facts: as otherwise the reputation of every honest man, as well as Major N. would be liable to be stained, before the party that was injured could make a broad stand against the slander and the slanderers: for what is more facile to a scoundrel, than to insinuate obloquy against another whom he may envy, and then affect to refuse him the satisfaction of a gentleman, upon the assumed ground that he had admitted the currency of an aspersion, which he could never take to himself by oblique hints, because he was conscious that they could not attach to his character !-- We have known many instances of social bitterness, similar to this, but they have always terminated in a similar way, to the confusion of calumniators.

Mr. C. d'E. concludes his address by an appeal against what he is pleased to call " the modification of the sentence of the Court-Martial against his worthy friend, Captain L." now we think that this is rather going too far, even for Mr. C. d'E. and it is a point for the consideration of all the British Army, whether the grave award of a Court Martial, acting under the solemn impressions of justice and honour, and guided by the lights of truth, is to be eventually questioned, if not resisted, in ohe. dience to the seeming prejudices of an anonymous apologist for human frailty.

We will now dismiss Mr. C. d'E. with expressing our hope, that if ever we should be similarly circumstanced with Captain L. or unfortunately, incur the implied censure of a body of honourable and gallant men, that we shall not have the misfortune and disadvantage of Mr. C. d'E.'s support, as

he has certainly left his friend's cause, much worse than he sound it.

### BETTINGS.

BETTINGS for the St. Leger Stakes.

65 to 20 agst Magic, by Sorcerer.

5 to 1 agst Squib, by Sorcerer.

6 to 1 agst Philippic, by Y. Woodpecker.

12 to 1 agst Legerdemain, by Shuttle.

14 to 1 agst X, Y, Z, by Haphazard.

100 to 7 agst Mr. Scarisbrick's ch. c. by Young Woodpecker, dam by Walnut.

100 to 6 agst Camerton, by Hambletonian.

100 to 6 agst Cid, by Sancho, out of Fanny.

100 to 6 agst Sir Malagagie, by Sir Peter.

100 to 5 agst Amadis de Gaul,

by Hambletonian. 200 to 13 agst Mr. Watt's Go-

lumpus colt.

200 to 13 agst Cottager, by

Hambletonian. 200 to 8 agst Bethlem Gaber,

by Sorcerer. 200 to 11 agst Cross-Bow, by

Cheshire-Cheese. 500 to 25 agst Merlin, by Sor-

cerer. 500 to 20 agst Wellington, by

Beningbrough.
100 to 4 agst Mr. Garforth's

Rosalind colt.

100 to 4 agst Mr. Gascoigne's
Sorcerer colt.

6 to 4 Magic, Squib, and Philippic agst the field.

INTE-

INTERESTING HORSE CAUSE.

Tried at the Oakham Assizes, Friday, July 26, before Mr. Baron Thompson.

Francy v. Fancourt.

THIS was an action to recover the value of a horse sold by the

plaintiff to the defendant.

Mr. Serjeant Rough stated the case to the Jury on the part of the plaintiff. He said, that the present action was instituted to recover the sum of 49l. 9s. 6d. being the value of a horse sold and delivered by the plaintiff to the de-The parties were both fendant. very respectable men—the one Mr. Eusebius Francy, of Pickworth, the other Mr. Matthew Fancourt, of Empingham.-On Friday, the 10th of May, the plaintiff rode the horse in question to the Millstone publichouse in Stamford, where the defendant saw it, and entered into an agreement to purchase it at the price of 501.—half-a-guinea being returned. The plaintiff rode the horse home that day, according to an agreement made between the parties, and on the next day (Saturday) sent his servant with the horse to the defendant's bouse. The servant saw Mr. Fancourt, who asked whether the horse were lame?-on being answered in the negative, and finding nothing the matter with the horse on examination, he desired the man to put it into the stable. On the following day (Sunday), the defendant returned the horse as unsound to the plaintiff, who, considering it as his (Fancourt's) property, gave him notice that he (Francy) should not keep the horse, but leave it at the public-house, in Empingham, where he (the defendant) must be accountable for its keep .- The Learned Serjeant said, he understood that Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 227.

the defence to be set up was, that the horse was unsound, being a ridgil. He should be able to shew that the contract between the parties at the time of bargaining amounted merely to a warranty of soundness.—And if the defendant should even prove the horse to be a ridgil, he contended that, in point of law, that circumstance would not constitute unsoundness. But he was satisfied that there was no pretence to say that there was any imperfection in the castration. The operation had been performed twice by persons who well understood The fact he betheir business. lieved to be, that the horse was too young for cavalry service-the use to which the defendant wished to put it; and, finding that it would not answer the intended purpose, he wished to get rid of the bargain. Having thus stated the case to the Jury, he proceeded to call witnesses.

Charles Wright, brother-in-law to Mr. Francy, saw the plaintiff and defendant together at the Millstone public-house, Stamford, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon of the 10th of May. The defendant bought a brown three-year-old horse of the plaintiff for 50l .- half-a-guinea again. The horse was to be delivered next The defendant asked the plaintiff whether the horse were sound? The plaintiff answered that it was. The defendant examined and rode the horse, and said that he liked its paces very much. This was before the bargain. plaintiff was to ride the horse home, and send it to the defendant the next day. It was cut at one and two years old.

Cross-examined by Mr. Clarke.—
The plaintiff bred the horse—it
was "coming three" when sold.

R. The

The witness had ridden the horse himself two miles. The bargain took half an hour settling. defendant made no other inquiry respecting the horse than whether it were sound-he never asked about its temper. Fifty guineas was the price first asked, which the witness thought a good price, but not too much. The witness had known the horse from a foal; it had been cut twice (at one and two two years old), but that was not mentioned by the plaintiff to the defendant during the hargain.— Horses not clean cut are unfit for the Cavalry, nor are three-yearold horses adapted to that service.

George Bromehead, farmer, was at the Millstone on the 10th of May, and heard the bargain between the plaintiff and defendant. The former asked fifty guineas—the latter offered forty-six guineas, which the witness considered a handsome price. At the conclusion, a bargain was made for 50l. (10s. 6d. again). The witness did not see the horse that day, but had seen it before, nor did he see the defendant ride it.

Cross-examined.—The plaintiff warranted the horse sound. The witness did not hear what passed below, when the horse was tried—nor did he know that the horse was a ridgil. He would not give so much for a ridgil as for a clean-cut horse.

On a re-examination by Mr. Serjeant Rough, the witness said that by a handsome price he meant a good price for a first bidding. The witness dined with the plaintiff and defendant. Fancourt was sent down for, and on his return said that he liked the riding of the horse much.

John Rudkin, farmer, was also in the dining-room at the Millstone

during the bargain. The defendant asked the price; the plaintiff replied fifty guineas. The defendant offered forty-six guineas. The plaintiff was unwilling to make any abatement in price, but at length an agreement was made for 491.9s. 6d. In answer to a question from the defendant respecting the soundness of the horse, the plaintiff said that he would warrant it sound.

William Parker, servant to Mr. Francy, went on the horse to the defendant's house, at Empingham, on the afternoon of Saturday, the 11th of May. Seeing nobody at the gate, he went into the yard, where he was soon joined by the defendant, who accosted him with "Well, you have brought the horse—is he lame?" To this the witness replied-" Not that I know of." The defendant then desired the witness to trot the horse across the yard, which he did. Mr. Fancourt then, after having examined the horse, said " It will do-put it into the stable." This the witness accordingly did, and returned About twelve o'clock the next day, the horse was sent back to Mr. Franey's house. The witness asked the man who brought the horse back "what was the matter with it?" to which the man replied, that it was returned on account of its being a ridgil. On the following Tuesday, the witness rode the horse to Empingham by his master's desire. On arriving at Mr. Fancourt's house, he refused to take the horse in—saying that " he would not take it except forced." The witness then left the horse at the public-house, and after having left notice at Mr. Fancourt's of his having done so, returned home.

Cross-examined.—The witness had not received any order from

his master to refuse to take the horse in, should it be returned. The witness had very often ridden the horse, and always found it quiet. He had also seen it in pastures with other horses, and never saw it unquiet.

Re-examined.—The witness never heard that the horse was ever restive with any body.

John Beele, castrator, took one testicle away from the horse when it was a year old—the other had not come down into its proper place. Such a circumstance happened sometimes. The witness did not cut the horse a second time.

Christopher Carter, another castrator, was employed to cut the horse when it was two years old. He took one testicle "clean away," and no fault was afterwards found with his operation,

Cross-examined.—The witness was told by the plaintiff that another gentleman had cut the horse before, but the witness could not tell whether it had or had not undergone a previous operation! [The application of the word gentleman having excited some mirth in Court, the witness, in reference to persons of his own way of business, quickly observed "we are all gentlemen!"]

John Gee, servant to the plaintiff, was present at both operations. He helped to hold the horse—and saw a testicle taken away each time.

John Rogers, horse-breaker, was employed by the plaintiff to break the horse in after it was cut, and before sold. He never observed any thing to induce him to suppose that the horse was a ridgil—it always stood quiet among mares.

The plaintiff's case having here ended,

Mr. Clarke addressed the Jury on

behalf of the defendant in a speech of some length. He made many very strong observations on the conduct of the plaintiff, who, he said, had been guilty of a fraud, in not having stated to the defendant, at the time of the bargain, the circumstance of the horse being a rid-He contended a man who would act so, would not scruple to teach witnesses to swear to what was not fact! The conduct of the plaintiff in warranting a horse sound which had not been clean cut, be asserted, was not that of an honest man. That it was not clean cut, there was no doubt; and it was also an incontrovertible fact, that a horse in that state was not a sound horse. With respect to the horse being quiet, if it really were so, why was it cut a second time? But what evidence had been adduced in support of the assertion that the horse was quiet among Why none but that of the horse-breaker, who had it immediately after the dreadful operation of castration had been performed (or rather attempted to be performed) on it! Was it probable that a horse in that state would evince its vicious inclination? Was it possible for an animal, under such circumstances, and confined as it was by all the tackle of a horse-breaker, to be otherwise than quiet? The fact was, that when the defendant got the horse home, and put it into a close, it "played the very devil" among all the mares and horses that it could get at! This raised a suspicion of what had not before been dreamt of; a close examination took place, and the horse having been found to be a ridgil, was returned to the plain-Again, what evidence was there of the horse having been Why none but that clean cut? 2 e 2 of . of "an ignorant cow-leach," who, when he went to perform the second operation, could not tell whether the horse bad been cut before! The learned gentleman said he should leave it to the Jury to decide whether, in all human probability, (judging from what they themselves, in such a situation, would do,) the defendant did not put the question to the plaintiffwhether it were a quiet horse? One circumstance he would mention to the Jury before be proceeded to call his wituesses. He should prove that a few days after the horse had been left by the plaintiff at the public-house in Empingham, Mr. Franey went to Mr. Fancourt's house for the purpose of pressing him to take the horsesaying "It is quiet." Now it was for them (the Jury) to decide, whether this was not a corroboration of what he had just supposed, respecting the plaintiff having warranted the horse quiet? Was it probable that the plaintiff, if he had not said what amounted to more than a mere warranty of soundness, would have acted thus? The Jury would decide on the case -and he felt perfectly sure as to the fate of the cause.

Isaac Shelton, servant to Mr. Fancourt, saw the horse soon after it was brought home. About one p'clock the next day he took the horse back. It behaved very well on the toad, when no other horses were near, except in one place, where it reared up, turned found several times, and almost threw the witness. It wanted to get to some horses that were in a close, through which he had occasion to pass, and on the witness's trying to hinder it, reared up-upon which he got off and led it to some distance. The same circumstance again happened

by a gate near a stone-pit in a lane; the witness in consequence got of, and led the horse the rest of the way to Mr. Franey's. The witness saw Parker in a close near the plaintiff's house, who asked him why he had brought the horse back? the witness replied, because his master had found out that it was a ridgil. At the house he saw two men, who after he had informed them that his master had sent the horse home again, told him that he might put it into the stable, which he accordingly did.

Cross-examined.—The horse went very quietly until it reached the close. When the witness saw some horses in the lane, he immediately pulled his horse in as hard as he could with a sharp snaffle bridle, on which he reared up, and

was very restive.

William Taylor, groom to Captain Twisden, saw the horse at the Crown, Empingham, about three days after it was sent there.—[The witness here made a mistake, as it was proved by the testimony of three subsequent witnesses, that it was on the 28th of May-consequently about three weeks.]-It was brought out of a stable in a snaffle bridle to a mare, which was placed on the other side of a gate. The witness stated that "the horse took as much pains to try the mare as any stallion that goes his round." He was very violent, and in the witness's opinion was nothing but a foul horse—not a complete gelding.

Cross-examined.—The horse was in very high condition when brought out to the mare. The witness never saw a clean-cut horse draw at

a mare.

William Gilford, farmer, deposed to the same effect as the last witness, with respect to the horse trying the mare. The witness also stated that the horse appeared to be a ridgil; not clean cut—nor fit to go among any other horses.

William Allen, farmer, was also present when the horse was brought out to the mare. The witness saw enough to be satisfied that the horse was a ridgil.

Thomas Wilson, innkeeper and farmer, agreed in account with the

three preceding witnesses.

George Marriott, horse-dealer, saw the horse a short time before he came into Court. It attempted to cover a mare, and then kicked at her. It was not fit to go among other horses.

William Catlin, another horsedealer, saw the horse at the time the last witness did. It was a foulcut horse. It acted like a stallion, and then kicked. The witness never saw a clean-cut horse act so.

Charlotte Fancourt, sister to the defendant, recollected Mr. Franey coming on the Tuesday after the horse was returned, to try to persuade her brother to take it again. Mr. Fancourt said, if he would warrant him sound all over, he would take him. Mr. Franey answered that it was so.

Thus terminated the case of the defendant.

Mr. Serjeant Rough then rose, and with much energy and ability answered the arguments which had been adduced by the defendant's Counsel. He regretted extremely that the same candour which he had thought it his duty to observe throughout his first address to the Jury, had not marked the conduct of the Counsel for the other side. He had stated in his speech, what he had been instructed to state, and what he understood to be the fact, that the parties were both very respectable characters. How

had his statement been met by the other side ? His client had been accused of committing a fraud! of acting a part that did not become an honest man!!—and (by implication) of teaching witnesses to perjure themselves!!! Jury would rightly appreciate the motive of such a reply. They would understand, that the gross language he had just quoted was not to be considered the language of the defendant's Counsel—for he had been instructed to use it. Jury, he repeated, would duly appreciate the motive, and be, on the part of his client, was quite sure that the character of Mr. Francy (who was well known to all of them) would rather rise in the estimation of the world than suffer by any such aspersions. The Learned Gentleman then called the attention of the Jury to an important fact-viz. " that there was a clear distinction, in point of law, between a general warranty of soundness and a warranty of freedom from vice." This had been proved by several decisions—and would of itself set at rest any doubts which might exist as to the fate of the cause.-As to the evidence of the defendant's sister, which had been urged in favour of the other side, he contended that it was of a directly contrary tendency. For, supposing that the plaintiff had warranted the horse sound all over, would not the defendant when pressed to take the horse again, instead of saying that he would if the plaintiff would warrant it sound all over, have answered-" No I won't-you did warrant it sound all over, and as it is not so, the bargain is disannulled?" The Learned Serjeant, after having taken a review of the whole evidence, concluded with stating, that the fairest way he could judge

of the business was—to consider it as an after-thought on the part of the defendant, who, finding that the horse had to much blood for his, and not choosing to acknowledge and real cause, as affecting his character as a rider, had returned the horse as unsound.

Mr. Baron Thompson summed up the evidence in a very plain manner. The question for the Jury to decide was-whether the defeudant had shown a sufficient cause for not having fulfilled his contract? No reason had been assigned for returning the horse as soon as the day after the defendant received it. It was clear that there was no warranty of freedom from vice. With respect to the term foul horse, made use of by some of the witnesses, that did not imply unsoundness, unless its being a ridgil could be so esteemed. That the Jury would decide. No evidence had been adduced that the horse was ever vicious while in the plaintiff's possession; on the contrary, a witness who had been accustomed to ride it spoke to its being very quiet. Under these circumstances he left the case to the Jury, fully satisfied that they were more able to decide on it than either himself or the Counsel that had been employed by the parties.

After some consultation, a verdict for the plaintiff was returned— 491. 9s. 6d.

## MATCH AGAINST TIME.

A N equestrian exploit which had created much interest in Bath and its neighbourhood, was determined on Thursday, the 8th instant, on the Bristol and Bridgewater road. Mr. Langley, attor-

ney, of Bath, undertook to ride his black mare, seven years old, one hundred miles in twelve successive hours. The original bet was three hundred guiness to one hundred guineas that he did not accomplish it; but, from the well-known hottom of the animal, and the rider's skill and persevering spirit, the bets turned considerably in his favour before the day of starting. The ground Mr. Langley chose was favourable to his object, the road being particularly good-ten miles betwixt Cross and Bridge-At half-past six on the water. Wednesday evening, Mr. Langley started, and completed his arduous undertaking in one hour and tea minutes within the stipulated time; neither the horse nor the rider appearing exhausted or distressed, notwithstanding it rained hard and incessantly during the last forty miles.

The following is the exact statement of the performance, as minuted down by Mr. Charles Henley, who was appointed umpire on the occasion. The ground, as before stated, was ten miles out and the same road back, which had been repeatedly measured by eminent surveyors on similar occasions.

•	н,	M.
The first 20 miles were		
rode in	2	7
From 20 to 40	1	45
40 to 60	1	49
60 to 80	1	47
80 to 100	2	12

Total of time on the road 9 40
After completing the first 20
miles, the mare fed well, and so
she did at each stoppage. Mr.
Langley also took refreshment.—
He stopped at the first twenty
miles ten minutes, the second ten
minutes, the third fifteen minutes.

the fourth twenty-five minutes;in all about one hour. Mr. Langley's weight is 10st. 7lb. The mare is not quite fifteen hands. He was accompanied the whole of the way by Mr. Brooke, of Gloucester-street, upon two of his own horses.

Mr. Langley has offered to ride his mare again the same race against time as the former, for the same odds in three months,-that is, one hyndred miles in twelve successive hours.

#### HISTORY OF A GAMBLER.

(Concluded from page 168.)

Resumed with encreasing perseverance my former isolated plan of proceeding; and by the utmost stretch of frugality, I soon found my stock increased to one thousand five hundred pounds. ing opened an account with one of the principal banking houses to give myself greater credit, I now ventured into B——'s and W in St. James's-street, and joined in the first circles, till I imagined that years, and a difference of manners and dress, had placed me beyond the knowledge of those who had seen me in my former humble capacity. I then visited all the racegrounds, and had the satisfaction of entering into conversation even with some of my former fellowservants, without being recognized by them. As I associated with them, and treated them freely, and was besides pretty well versed in all the turf manœuvres, I wormed 'myself into many lucrative secrets, and found this to be my sure t hit. To ensure myself a favourable reception, I never set out on an ex-

pedition without purchasing a couple of hacks and hiring a groom, the former of which I sold, and the latter discharged so soon as I returned to London, and to my usual economical mode of living.

At the end of about six years, I had amassed a property of about ten thousand pounds, which I placed in the funds, with a determination that nothing should induce me to break in upon the capital, and I never found a temptation to do it, as my prudence in-

creased with my fortune.

About this period, one of the strangest adventures befel me:-I went to Epsom races, attended by two hired servants in handsome new liveries, and as I cast my eyes about, to discover, by my skill in physiognomy, proper persons to bet with, I was suddenly struck with the sight of my old master, Sir David Whiphand, seated in a curricle with Lady Betty, who was dressed in the highest style of To one of the handsomfashion. est faces in the world, she had now added the ease and confidence of the haut ton, and no small share of the graces. I felt, by the fluttering of my heart, that my former flame had been only damped, not extinguished. But, gracious heaven! how it leaped when I perceived that she had fixed her eyes She gazed eagerly and unblushingly, although the idea that she might recollect me, crimsoned all my face. I was so awkward and confused, that, without being conscious of what I was doing, I made her a slight how, which she returned by a nod and a look, expressive, as I thought, of wishing to say somewhat to She then turned her head round towards her husband, as if afraid of his perceiving her attention to me; but he was too busily engaged with the black-legs, to take the least notice of her.

I drew nearer by degrees, and started when I first caught Sir David's eye; but I resumed a little more ease, when he exhibited not the least symptom of retaining any knowledge of my person: I was even emboldened to propose a trifling bet to him, which he accepted, and, upon the strength of it, I placed myself on the side next to Lady Betty, and entered into conversation with her on indifferent subjects. I lost my bet, and paid it immediately to Sir David, who appeared much elated with the success of the day.

In the course of conversation, Lady Betty contrived to drop that they were to dine at one of the inns in Epsom that day, in such a manner as gave me to understand that she should expect to see me there. I gave her a nod of intelligence, and, to avoid the suspicion of Sir David, I removed to a little distance; but I had wholly forgot the business that brought me thither, and had no eyes, no senses, but for Lady Betty.

I was at length roused from my almost incessant contemplation of her charms by a turf acquaintance, who asked me jocularly if I was caught in the snare of Lady Whiphand?—I confessed that I thought her the handsomest woman I had ever seen in my life, and, in order to learn what was her public character, I asked who she was, as if I had never heard her mentioned before.

"I wonder you know nothing of her," replied my acquaintance, "as she has for some time past visited all public places with her husband. She once moved in the humble sphere of one of his domestics; but she had no some legally ascended her master's bed, than she began to give symptoms of a soul far superior to her former servile state.

"Sir David was too well aware of the licentiousness of women in general, and of married women in particular, in this improving age, not to wish to keep his charming wife from imitating such examples; his sole aim was to keep her ignorant of the vanities of life, as he termed them; but she panted to figure in new scenes, reproached him with ill-founded jealousy as the cause of secluding her from the world, and teazed bim, till, with the utmost reluctance, he consented to introduce her into the world. The spark of fashion fell upon tinder, and Lady Betty made such progress in the jargon and etiquette of high life as made her husband tremble; so violent was her passion for making new conquests, that she had scarcely a moment's rest - night and day she was studying to vary the decorations of her person, to render it still more conspicuously attractive, as if it were not already sufficiently alluring, and to distinguish herself from the rest of her sex.

"Whenever she drew the gazing multitude, then, and not till then, did she appear tolerably easy, and she played off a thousand airs and graces, without which personal beauties ' fade in the eye, and pall upon the sense,' to fix them in her train. At first Sir David remonstrated with her on the freedom of her conduct,—from remonstrances he came to reproaches,—and reproaches brought on quarrels; neither remonstrances, reproaches, nor quarrels, could deter or reclaim her Ladyship, and Sir David was at length obliged to give way,

and let her take her full swing, to avoid the effects of her dislike and resentment. They are now become one of the most fashionable couples living."

"Has she many admirers at present? Does she encourage them?"

said I.

"She has crowds of admirers," was the reply, "but nothing has transpired for certain that she gives them any thing more sub-

stantial than hopes."

My passion was now inflamed by curiosity, to know whether her Ladyship had recognized me, or was only playing off her coquetish arts to increase her train; I was determined to be satisfied, and kept my eye on her till the curricle left the ground, when I followed at a distance; I observed her turn round, and on beholding me her face beamed with a smile of pleasure and satisfaction. I was encouraged, and was resolved to encounter all risks to speak to her in private.

I alighted at the same inn, which was so thronged with company, that a private room could not be had for any price. I rejoiced at the circumstance, and drawing near to Lady Betty, I obtained the next seat to her, by dint of perseverance, and no little pushing.

We scarcely spoke during dinner-time, but we exchanged glances, and her's were the softest, sweetest; and I may add, the tenderest, that ever were cast on the happiest lover. I repaid them in the like coin, and shewed her the most pointed attention by helping her to something from every dish within my reach.

Soon after dinner, the ladies withdrew into the garden; and those gentlemen who preferred the pleasure of their conversation to

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drinking, shortly followed them. I observed with pleasure that Sir David was not of this number: and, hastening into the garden, Lady Betty soon gave me an opportunity of singling her out. She advanced towards me with a languishing smile, and told me that she was happy to meet me again; adding, with a sigh, that she had long lamented our separation.

"Have you recognized me,

then?"

"Yes; lovers are lynx-eyed, and your image is too deeply impressed on my heart to be ever erased. There are now some hopes of returning happiness,—a blessing to which I have been wholly a stranger, ever since our separation."

I felt myself pleased to find that I could have made her happy, though Sir David had failed, if she had given her hand to me; I appeared, however, to doubt her sincerity; and a few tears dropped from her eyes to vouch for it. wiped them away, and strove to conceal them from the company which crossed the walk; but she appeared desirous that I should see them, as she turned her face towards me. It is impossible for me to describe what I felt at seeing those beautiful eyes swimming in tears; I longed to give ease to her throbbing bosom, at the same time that I enjoyed her disquietude. from the remembrance of her desertion of me. My sensations for a time rendered me unable to speak -sighs burst from my overcharged heart; and they were echoed by those which she did not strive to suppress.

We were in this situation, when we heard Sir David's voice near us, and presently discovered him, although he did not appear to have observed us. "We return to town

Ff to-night,

to-night," said Lady Betty hastily, "I wish to communicate something to you. Can you meet me to-morrow evening at seven, in Kensington-Gardens?"—I had just time enough to answer, "I will, most undoubtedly," and to press her hand, before she flew from me, and I walked off the opposite way.

I hastened to the appointment, and found her arrived before me. Her eyes at first seemed to reproach me with tardiness, but she received me with such an appear. ance of real satisfaction and joy, that I was charmed to see her as kind as I had ever known her, and only, perhaps, restrained from giving me every proof of her love by the recollection of her detested marriage; she assured me that it was the cause of all the misery she endured,-misery which would end but withher life, or the dissolution of her unfortunate bands. -"Were I but at liberty," continued she, "I would give myself to you for ever; but perhaps you are engaged to some other female, and can never expect to taste tranquillity again."

I interrupted her to assure her that I had never been able to engage my heart to any other of her sex, and that I only wished she was as much at liberty as myself, that I might take her to my arms.

A torrent of tears rushed from her eyes, and she lamented her ambition and folly in such pathetic terms, as pierced my soul. I was, however, delighted with this retaliation upon Sir David, who had so ungenerously supplanted me;—I exerted all the eloquence I was muster of to soothe her, and so far succeeded that she raised her drooping head, and wiped her weeping eyes, which were directed towards me with all that love and

tenderness, that had given me' the highest delight when she first confessed her attachment to me. thanked me in the warmest terms for the generosity with which I overlooked the injury I had received from her, and entreated me to see her sometimes. Charmed by her condescension, I could not forbear clasping her in my arms, and pressing her throbbing bosom to mine. We continued thus for a time entranced, till, lifting up her eyes, which had assumed a melting languor, she murmured out in broken accents, " Have you forgiven me. my dear Joseph? for mine you will, you must be. Tell me that you still love me, and that you will see me whenever I can give my tyrant the slip."

Where is the man, tempted by the woman he adores to forget every social duty, to forget even himself, and all the world but her, who could have refrained from assuring her that he would be at her disposal? I was inflamed to a higher pitch, and entreated her not to let the present opportunity slip without giving me unequivocal proofs of her love. Silence gave consent, and I led her, "nothing loath," to a convenient house in St. Martin's lane, where we revelled in guilty pleasures; but the sting was not far hehind. ther Sir David had observed any thing that had passed between us on the race-ground, or in the garden of the inn in particular, or he was actuated by a general jealousy of his wife's conduct, he had caused her to be strictly watched, and burst in upon us with two or three followers, when we were the least apprehensive of, and prepared against such a surprize. As our situation had furnished him with every thing that he wanted, he retired

tired with his followers, without uttering a word. Lady Betty and myself were for some time unable to speak; but at last resuming her tongue and her fortitude, she said that she did not mind it, as she should be as glad of a divorce as Sir David could possibly be; and if that should be the worst of it, she should be more than compensated for it by a continuance of my attachment to her.

As there was no probability of her being received again, I was under the necessity of taking her home with me; and, being afraid of an action commenced against me for damages, I purchased a house in the country where we wereunknown, with all expedition, and removed to it with the utmost privacy, having realised a good fortune; and for the same reason I gave up my attendance on all those public places where I stood the least chance of being recognized by the injured Baronet, and secluded myself with Lady Betty.— Sir David obtained a divorce; and as there was no marriage settlement, his wife was left without a shilling.

When we heard, some years since, that Sir David was dead, being heartily tired of seclusion, I entered the world again, and resumed my former pursuits, but more as an object of amusement than of profit. Having more wealth than I make use of, and no relations, I have given up making a prey of the world, for the more innocent pastime of making sport of it.

# THE GERMAN WALTZ.

AN epistolary contest has for some time past been carried on

in one of the diurnal prints, relative to the dance called the German Waltz; one party maintaining that it is perfectly innocent, decent, and harmless; whilst by the other it is reprobated as only calculated to corrupt the juvenile mind, and render it susceptible of the most licentious impressions. Our purpose is not to decide which has the best of the argument, but to insert a description of the dance which gives rise to the discussion, and a humorous letter of one of the antiwaltzites in answer to it.

" DESCRIPTION OF THE WALTZ.

" The whole of the party that is to dance the Waltz stand round. in a circle, smaller or greater, as the company may happen to be, each couple (gentleman and lady, his partner) face each other; he passes his arms along her's, and holds her by the elbows; she does the same to him; and when the dance begins, he dances round with her, turning towards the left, and taking up the ground of the next couple on the left, and so the whole circle continues to move at the same time. At first the music plays very slow, but the time increases until the whole is in very -rapid motion; and when they continue for some time at this, the music begins slow again, and increases as If there be room enough, before. the gentleman only holds his partner by the tips of the fingers. tainly the dance in question is danced in a far different way among the inferior orders of society, as they hold each other tight by the middle, and thus in each other's embrace go round like whirligigs. But this is no argument to condemn a dance, which I think is decent, harmless, and elegant.—The only objection I could ever see in the Waltz

Waltz was, that the dancers were liable to get exceedingly dizzy, by repeated turning; but the dance is by no means indecent, as danced by the better sort of people, and it has the most brilliant effect.

" No Puritan."

" Mr. Editor-I have been much amused by the description given in your excellent Paper, by a writer signed 'No Puritan,' of the reprobated German dance termed the Waltz, which certainly frees him from any imputation of puritanism, or overlove of modesty. The Author, whose taste seems to have been formed by travel, tells us very gravely that it is a dance equally ' decent, harmless, and elegant, and has a most brilliant effect; and he defines these qualities in the dance to consist in the following features of elegance and decorum :- 'The gentleman passes his arms along the lady's, and holds her by the elbow, and she does the same to him,'-and when thus in each other's arms, they swing round very merrily together. The music at first is slow, but, as the Waltzers get animated, it rises to a jig, and so increases, among its more boisterous votaries, until, to use his elegant expression, 'they hold each other tight by the middle, and so go round like whirligigs! Such are this writer's refined notions of what is decent in dancing, and brilliant in effect.

I must confess my aversion from this dance, even as palliated in description by this writer. I love my wife—I hate to have her middle thus handled by others—it alarms my jealousy and pride—I grow irritable when I see them invade my own province, and cling tight round her waist, spinning her like a go-

top, or whirligig. So it is with my daughter; I wish to reserve her middle for her husband, who I am sure will prize her pretty waist the more for never having been so handled by others. Besides, this writer candidly admits that it is a dance extremely apt to make ladies Now when young people are giddy, which they are naturally inclined to be, they are apt not exactly sometimes to know where they are; and when the head is turned, it will occasionally happen that they are not aware of what they are about. For these reasons, on this writer's own shewing, I am inclined to prefer a more sober dance for my own family, satisfied, on reflection, that no considerate father, mother, husband, or brother, can approve of this familiar clasping German Waltz, and that it can only find advocates among volatile young men, who like to twist, twirl, and spin the girls about, ... and turn them into whirligigs. " John Bull."

TRIALS RELATIVE TO FOX-HUNTING,

During the late Summer Assizes.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Robinson v. the Duke of Rutland.

THE declaration in this action charged the defendant with having trespassed upon the grounds of the plaintiff, by riding over the same for the purpose of hunting and killing the fox on the 15th of November last. The case was proved by the evidence of William Bladon, who stated himself to be a tenant of Sir William Manners, as the plaintiff also was. Plaintiff occupied a field called North Willoughton, adjoining a close in the occupation of the witness.—Wit-

mess waited on his grounds to give discharges to the Duke and the other hunters: the Duke rode up, and asked what damage was done to witness's property.

On cross-examination by Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, the witness admitted that Sir William Manners employed the attorney for this prosecution: Sir William had been a candidate for the borough of Grantham, and the Dake had started a fox against him, which was the real

grievance.

Henry Adcock, who lives at Silk Willoughby, was also called to prove the trespass; but he could not swear to having seen the Duke ride over the plaintift's lands: he saw a gentleman on a grey horse that he believed was the Duke. Serjeant Vaughan put it to the witness on his oath, whether he had not seen a printed paper offering a reward for the Duke's head if any one would discover him hunting! The witness said he had not seen it.

The Judge, in summing up, observed to the Jury, that he shuddered to think any man of common sense would say that hunting was not intended as a mere amusement, but was for the purpose of destroying the fox. If it was not intended as a mere amusement, it was a reflection upon all engaged in it, for the fox might be killed in a much easier way. It did not admit of a doubt that a company of persons, or a single individual, in riding over the lands of another, committed a trespass.

The Jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff. And it was agreed that the same should be entered in the other three causes of the like nature. In the Sheriff's Court, immediately afterwards, the damages were assessed at One Shilling.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Johnson v. Oldacre.

This was an action of trespass, for breaking and entering the plaintiff's ground. The defendant, who was huntsman of the Berkeley Hunt, pleaded as a justification, that be was the servant of one — – Wood. Esq. who was a qualified man; that they had started a fox in bunting, which ran over the ground of the plaintiff, and that they followed it, as the only means of killing a noxious animal. The replication stated, that the defendant pursued the fox for the sport of hunting, and not for the purpose of destroying the fox as a noxious animal.

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd observed. that it now became a question. whether any person within reach of the Berkeley Hunt was to have the full enjoyment of his estate or He took it to be clear law. that the occupier of an estate had absolute dominion over it, subject to such rights in others as the law acknowledged, such as rights of way, &c.; but no person had a right to enter the lands of another for his own recreation. And although this action was defended by a stock-purse, he hoped the Jury would give such damages that even the subscription-purse of a huntingclub would find it to be most to their interest not to violate the The defendant lands of others. had pleaded, that he committed the trespass for the purpose of destroying a noxious animal called a Could the Jury really believe that this was the motive of the Berkeley Hunting Club? they associated as a body of vermincatchers, who had met together and united for the patriotic purpose of destroying noxious animals, to im-

prove

prove the husbandry of the coun-Indeed, in some respects they did resemble them; he had frequently seen a rat-catcher, or a mole-catcher, walk about with the emblems of his trade bedecking his person, viz. a broad-helt ornamented with brazen rats, horse-shoes, and moles. So these gentlemen of the Berkeley Hunt wore the livery a of their profession—they mounted scarlet coats, with foxes embroicould not believe they meant by this to signify that they were a club of vermin-destroyers, which they must be, to make out the justification they had pleaded. For instance, if a Reverend Divine should be of the party, and he should have seen bim pursuing the fox, he should naturally ejaculate, "Why, that Reverend Gentleman, whom I heard with so much delight last Sunday, cannot be really intent on destroying noxious vermin with the only view to benefit the agriculture of the country: No, he is surely amusing himself with thepleasures of the chase." Or, if he should see among the groupe a wealthy City Banker, he should naturally exclaim, " Why, he has not left his counter in Lombard-street, to exercise vermin-catching as a trade? No, no, he is enjoying the pleasures arising from field-sports." But. said the Learned Serjeant, these gentlemen must not pursue their own pleasures by violating the laws, and trespassing upon the property Every man has a right of others. to the absolute enjoyment of his own property, and it is not to be encroached upon by others. If he destroy fox - hunting? He answered no: but let it be pursued, as it ought to be, by gentlemen in

mutual accommodation would have taken place; and not like the Berkeley Hunt, which was kept on foot by subscription, and the neighbourhood was overwhelmed by a set of Londoners, most of whom had no property in the place which they chose to make the scene of their sports, and annoyed all the honest yeomanry, with whom they had no feeling in common.

Several witnesses proved the dered on the collars; but yet he trespass by the defendant riding over the plaintiff's grounds on the 26th of January last, in pursuit of a fox, which was soon kenneled at about three miles distance, but no previous notice from the plaintiff

had been given. Mr. Serjeant Best, for the defendant, deprecated this as a captious and ill-natured action, brought in the worst temper, to interfere with the field-sports of gentlemen who endeavoured to give no offence, and had studiously avoided all those persons who had given notice of their dissatisfaction. admitted that a verdict must be given against his client, but he hoped the Jury would think a farthing damages most ample recompence. The Jury found for the plaintiff-Damages, 20s.

#### Snoxall v. Wood.

This was another action against the Berkeley Hunt. The defendant in this cause was Major Wood, and the trespass was alleged to have been committed in a place called Hanging Wood, on the plaintiff's

A witness of the name of Knowles stated, that on the day were asked, then, would be wholly in question he saw Major Wood. in the uniform of the Club, riding in the wood in pursuit of a fox.

On the other side, three Memtheir own neighbourhood, where bers of the Huntswore that Major

Wood

Wood was never in the place declared, but rode round a different

The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Capel was called, to speak to conversations he had with Snoxall, the plaintiff in this action, which in substance was,—that he was made an unwilling plaintiff—that Lord Essex had influenced his landlord to compel him to give the Members of the Club notices; that he had sustained no damage, not even a farthing's worth; and he had no objection to the hounds following a fox over the grounds.

Another gentleman of the Hunt deposed to the same expressions from the plaintiff, who declared he was sorry to have been induced to bring actions against his neighbours and former friends, and he had hoped Lord Essex would have dropped them, but if the action went on, he hoped it would be

scouted out of Court. Lord Ellenborough observed, in his charge to the Jury, that, if such was the plaintiff's opinion of his own action, he need not to have troubled them with trying of it, but have taken a much shorter method, by releasing the defend-His declaration was, however, material in another point of view, as it went to the amount of the damages which he declared to have been none. With respect to a tenant being obliged to bring actions by his landlord, such a covenant might be a very beneficial one to protect the inheritance, when demised under a long lease, and if such a power were abused, it did not follow that it might not be used for very beneficial purposes.

The Jury, after some deliberation, found for the defendant.

Another cause of the same description was withdrawn.

GAME OF IVORY AND HOP-BALL,

From Nelson's History of Islington.

A Society that deserves particular remark, has for many years been held at Highbury House. It is a friendly association of Protestant Dissenters, formed about a century ago, when the privileges of that body were imminently endangered by the passing of the Schism Bill, directly levelled against all those not in conformity with the Established church. The day on which this act was to have received the royal assent, Queen Anne died; in consequence of which the Highbury Society was formed, but their meetings were originally held at Copenhagen However, so far back as 1740, Highbury was the place where this society held their meetings. " The party who walked together from London, had a rendezvous in Moorfields, at one o'clock; and at Dettingen Bridge, where the house known by the name of the Shepherd and Shepherdess now stands, they chalked the initials of their names on a post, for the information of such as might follow. They then proceeded to Highbury; and, to beguile the way, it was their custom in turn, to bowl a ball of ivory at objects in their path. This ball has lately been presented to the society by Mr. William Field. After a slight refreshment, they repaired to the field for exercise; but neither wine, punch, nor tea, were there introduced, and eightpence was generally the whole individual expence incurred.

"A particular game denominated Hop-Ball, from time immemorial, formed the recreation of the members of this society at their meetings. On a board

board which is dated 1734, which they use for the purpose of marking the game, the following motto is engraven: Play justly, play moderately, play chearfully; so shall ye play to a rational purpose. It is a game not in use elsewhere in the neighbourhood of London; but one somewhat resembling it is practised in the West of England. The ball used in this game, is made of worsted, stiched over with silk or packthread, and is furnished by one or another of the members.

They have their annual dinner in August, when the following toest is always given, " The glozious first of August, with the immortal memory of King William, and his good Queen Mury, not forgetting Corporal John; and a fig for the Bishop of Cork, that bottlestopper." John Duke of Marlborough, the great friend of the Protestant and Whig interest, was in all probability the person designated by Corporal John. The society dine together weekly, on Saturday, in the winter time, from November to March; and it consists at this time of between forty and fifty members.

### LAWS OF BOXING.

An Action tried at the Chelmsford Assizes, Friday, August 9, before Lord Chief Baron Macdonald.

#### Smith v. Bickmore.

THIS was an action against the defendant as a stake-holder, to recover back the sum of 26l. which the plaintiff had deposited in his .hands, as a stake to abide the event of a boxing match, which he was to have with one King.

Mr. Serjeant Best stated the law to be, that where a person paid mo-

ney for an illegal bet, he had a right, at any time before the event was to take place, to rescind the bargain, and have the money again. In the present case, Smith had undertaken to fight a man of the name of King, and each were to deposit Smith did put his money into the hands of the defendant, but the battle was never decided, for though they did meet, the constables interfered, and no decision of the contest took place, and therefore the plaintiff had a right to have his

money again.

The demand and refusal of the money being proved, Mr. Serjeant Shepherd admitted that the law, which had been very fluctuating and doubtful upon this point, now was, that before the event in executing an illegal contract, the party might retract and demand his money again. But he was not to take the chance of the event, and after that demand the money; because that would he-" Heads, I win; tails, you lose."-Now in the present case, Master Smith was a Serjeant of Volunteers, and made it his boast, that he could thrash every man in his company, and therefore was the fittest to command them. But he found a man of the name of King, who did not quite agree with him. and therefore they each staked 261. in the hands of Bickmore, the defendant, and they were to argue the point on Braintree Heath, within fourteen days. On the day appointed, the lists were prepared with due formality, and the combatants set-to. He was told that it was a very pretty fight, considering they were not eminent in the science, but that Smith was beaten out of the ring, into which he did not return in due time. Upon which the Court. then and there assembled, declared King the vic-

tor, and gave judgment accordingly. It was true, that just at that interval Mrs. Smith, the plaintiff's wife, arrived, and having inspected her husband, she declared he could bear a little more beating, and to oblige her he returned into the ring; King also being a complaisant man agreed to have a round or two more, which latter fight was certainly interrupted by the Peace Officers; but he contended that, in point of law, the latter rounds were merely for love, and to oblige Mrs. Smith; but that the battle was ended when Smith made default out of the ring, and that he therefore had not a right to have his money back again.

Several witnesses were called, who proved the facts as the Learned Serjeant had stated them. He asked, whether, by the laws of boxing, lenving the ring, and not appearing in due time, was not yielding the battle? Mr. Serjeant Best contended, that they must state the fact, that the Court would draw the

inference of law.

The Lord Chief Baron said, it was vastly too abstruse a point of law for him to determine alone. He should take the sense of the Jury upon it. He accordingly put it to the Jury to say, whether the battle was ended by Smith's leaving the ring, and whether the latter rounds were in compliance of the wishes, and for the gratification of Mrs. Smith. The Jury found for the defendant, on the ground that Smith was beaten by leaving the ring.

A WATERING-PLACE STORY.

THE following laughable adventure is stated to have occurred Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 227.

at Seatou Carew, a fashionable watering-place in the West.

A gentleman who had arrived in the course of the day, took up bis quarters at Mrs. Goldbraith's, the person that keeps the principal lodging-house in the village, and where a number of families had previously taken up their abode. On the gentleman retiring for the evening, he was shewn into the bed-room; but before he had fallen asleep, a lady, who had formerly occupied the same chamber, and had not been apprized of the change, entered it. Unconscious of who was there, she sat down to read, and afterwards undressed. The gentleman in the mean time was awake, and shewed no disposition either to alarm the lady, or acquaint her with her mistake. On putting out the candle and going into bed, she was, however, sensibly surprised with the awkwardness of her situation. The gentleman seized his fair victim with the ardout of a legal lover, but was speedily undeceived in his object by the cool intrepidity of our heroine's resistance. She threatened to alarm the house if he did not desist from his rude embraces, and he reluctantly complied, upon condition of having one quiet kiss of her fair lips. The condition of her fair lips. was granted; but instead of fulfilling his contract, he bit her lip, and she was then suffered to retreat. Naturally alarmed at being in this state exposed, she intended immediately to leave the house, but, upon the suggestion of Mrs. Goldbraith, that that step would immediately detect her, she consulted her female friends, who all resolved to place a patch on one of their lips. The gentleman, on his arrival next morning at the breakfast table, found himself completely outwitted, Gg

outwitted, as he could not then fix on any lady, every one scenning to have a sore lip. He, in revenge, however, communicated the story to the gentlemen; but such was the effect, contrary to what he intended, that both they and the ladies determined to send him to Coventry, which threat they put in execution at the dinner table, and he was obliged immediately to decamp with mortification and disgrace.

## , POISONING HORSES AT NEW-MARKET.

TT will be in the recollection of our readers that certain horses belonging to Sir Frank Standish, Lord Foley, and Lord Kinnaird, which were to have run at the last Spring Meeting at Newmarket, and upon which considerable bets were pending, were poisoned. Saspicion fell upon several persons, and it was imagined that the authors of the base and diabolical deed were individuals of no unimportant consideration in society, and that, although meaner agents were employed for the barbarous deed, that the emoluments arising from it were to fall into the pockets of men of certain note. How far ingenious investigation has discovered any proof of this does not publicly appear; but it seems there was evidence enough for a Grand Jury of the county of Cambridge to find a true bill against Daniel Dawson, a man well known on the turf, for an offence of this extraordinary nature.

The bill having been found, Thomas Foy got the warrant for his speedy apprehension; and that officer, with his accustomed assiduity and zeal, found Dawson at Brighton, and brought him imme-

diately up to town.

On Thursday, the 15th instant, he was brought up to be identified before Mr. Conant, a Magistrate of the Marlborough-street Police-Office. A considerable number of most respectable personages were present, and some of exalted rank; there was a vast concourse of individuals, amateurs of the turf, as well as gentry, of various descriptions, present—a motley groupe on the whole, from the dashing Peer of rank, wealth, and fortune, down to the sly and dry peculist, who turns things to account, not only at Newmarket, but elsewhere, exhibited themselves .-Few of these, however, got admission; and, indeed, it was found expedient, on account of the rush, to use force to keep the mob out.

Dawson at length made his appearance, having as his "Gentleman in waiting," Tom Foy. The Magistrate, with a considerable share of urbanity, waited for the Counsel for the prosecution till it approached three o'clock, but he

did not arrive.

Mr. Barry, on behalf of Dawson, urged the right, or rather the courtesy of the Magistrate (a Bill being found at the Assizes) to signify what the charge against the prisoner was, being as yet, in point of form, wholly ignorant of the cause for which he was deprived of his liberty; as on that depended the circumstance, whether it was an offence which the law considered to be, or not to be, bailable.

Mr. Conant then, addressing himself to the prisoner, observed, that he must have heard that horses of a valuable import were destroyed by poison, at the last Spring Meeting, at Newmarket; and that

It was not necessary for him to expatiate upon the enormity of that crime. But that he would also remind Dawson (and he did it in charity) that whatever might be supposed to attach to him, with respect to that matter, and weighty it was, yet he would acquaint him, that the Bill of Indictment which he was now to answer, was for the loss of the horses that were poisoned at the Spring Meeting, at Newmarket, 1809.

Mr. Barry seemed to entertain this intelligence with a very considerable degree of surprise, and having expressed a supposition that the defendant was indicted under the 9th of George the First, which makes it a capital offence maliciously to destroy horses and cattle, the Magistrate acknowledged it; and that, in the present shape of the case, he could not be admitted to bail.

Here Dawson was about to make some observations, but he was stopped by his Counsel, and a commitment was made out, to send him forthwith to take his trial at the next Spring Assizes for the county of Cambridge, for a capital offence.—Hearing this, he expressed some chagrin, on account of the length of time that he must necessarily remain in custody without bail.—To this Mr. Conant observed, that he must submit to the law. He was then removed.

Dawson was originally a groom, and many years past was considered one of the best judges of the capabilities of a race horse, as well as the crosses and jostlings, on the Newmarket Turf. He stands indicted for poisoning two horses at the Newmarket Spring Meeting of 1809, when the poisonous draft was supposed to have been designed for Mr. Wilson's Wizard,

the winner of the 2000gs stakes, but which fell to the lot of two others. The principal witness against Dawson is Stephens, a helping groom, who is suspected of having poisoned The Dandy, &c. &c. recently.

A BRIEF MEMOIR OF THE LATE JAMES BELCHER.

THIS once celebrated pugilist and formidable champion of England, was born at Bristol, and bred to the business of a butcher. His mother was a daughter of the celebrated Slack of Norwich, who beat the famous Broughton; but he far exceeded his maternal grandfather in all the requisites of hoxing, except strength. Belcher in his native place was reckoned a star of the first magnitude, and beat all who opposed him. He was sent up to London from the Bristol nursery, by Bill Ward, when about twenty years of age, and brought with him a new system of fighting, which soon baffled the best efforus of some of the most eminent of the professors of the old school; this science, peculiarly his own, was more intuitive than derived from practice, and principally consisted in extraordinary quickness in hitting. He was without any appearance of superior bodily strength, but he stripped uncommonly well, and shewed a great In his deal of bone and muscle. mode of fighting he evinced uncommon judgment. He was remarkably agile, sprung backwards and forwards like lightning; you heard his blows but seldom saw them, though he never shewed any inferiority when opposed body to hody in close contest with his antaeg2 gonist.

ronist. He never closed, but when he could not avoid it, and preferred a distance at which he could best avail himself of quick hitting, which was so remarkable, that he was enabled, whilst in the meridian of pugilistic ardour, to punish more in five minutes than any other boxer in double the time; and by this, and his excellent bottom, it was that he was chiefly indebted for his success. His name will ever stand high on the record of boxing, as he was indisputably the best twelve-stone man this country ever produced.

After his arrival in town, his first combat was with Paddington Jones, a good man, whom Belcher beat easily, and entirely by quickness of hitting, which excited the surprise and admiration of the pugilistic world, and the fame of the Bristol Boy was noised abroad

as a phenomenon.

His next battle was on the 15th of May, 1800, on a stage erected on Finchley Common, with Jack Bartholomew, well known in the annals of pugilism. Though Belcher was inferior in size, he beat Bartholomew in twenty minutes.

On December the 22d, in the same year, he fought for one hundred guineas, on Wimbledon Common, the veteran Adam Gamble, who had before beat Stanyard, Coady, Jones, &c. but Belcher completely milled him in less than ten minutes. At this time he challenged Mendoza, (Gamble's second), but it seemed the Israelite was afraid of him, and declined the sonflict.

In July, 1801, a battle was fought on Wimbledon Common, between Elias a Jew, and the noted Tom Jones, which was won by the Jew.

While this battle was pending.

a fellow named Berks, an Irish man, and a fighting butcher, had ill-used several persons in the ring, and gave a general challenge, but no one seemed disposed to enter the lists with him. He then called for Belcher, the Bristol prize-fighter, who, on enquiring his business, received a blow, which produced a most furious battle: strength was in favour of Berks, but agility and science on the side of Belcher. This ferocious contest finished in about twenty minutes, when Berks was taken away in a state of insensibility. After this a challenge was given by Berks, and accepted by Belcher, to fight for one hundred guineas a side: the time and place were fixed for the 12th of October, at Enfield; but on that day the Police Magistrates interfered, and the fight was postponed until the 25th of Noverher, when it took place at Hurley Bottom, near Maidenhead, where, after sixteen hard-fought rounds, Berks was obliged to give in, be having received a blow on the bridge of his nose which entirely laid it open, and was severely cut and bruised in other parts, while Belcher was very little hurt.

A second match was made between Fletcher Reid, Esq. on the side of Belcher, and Fletcher for Berks, for them to fight in June, 1802, for one thousand guineas. They accordingly met at the time appointed, at Grewelthorpe, near Middleham, in Yorkshire; but the magistrates of that neighbourhood prevented any But on the fight taking place. 19th of August following, at Camberwell Fair, Berks attacked Belcher in a most ferocious manner, who punished him by knocking out one of his front teeth and with several cuts. The friends of both

parties

parties interfering, it was agreed for them to fight the next day for one hundred guineas, and the battle to be decisive of the bets, amounting to 2000l. which were laid in Yorkshire. On the following day they fought behind St. George's Row, on the Uxbridge Road, when Belcher was again victorious, by beating his antagonist till he could neither see nor stand.

The 12th of April, 1803, he heat Firby the Young Ruffian, at Linton, in Essex, for a subscription purse of one hundred guineas.—Although Firby had beat most of his competitors, he had no chance with Belcher, by whom he was completely beaten in twenty minutes.

Belcher, though only a twelvestone man, had his name regarded as terrific as his blows were destructive, and he had enjoyed unmolested for four years the title of the British Champion. But on Friday, the 24th of July, 1803, he met with a melancholy and irreparable misfortune. In playing a game at fives in a court in St. Martin's-street, he received a blow of the ball which was struck by the marker, with such force, that it literally knocked one of his eyes out of the socket. Notwithstanding this accident must be considered to have been a very great drawback on his future exertions, yet his confidence remained, and such led to unsuccessful combats with superior weights and renowned professors. At length the wreath of laurel which had so long encircled his brow was torn off by the rude grasp of Henry Pearce, generally known by the appellation of the Game Chicken. This battle was fought on the 5th of December, 1805, on Buruby Moor, near Doneaster, for five hundred guineas a

side; when, after a well-sustained conflict during thirty-five minutes, he was obliged to submit to the superior strength of his antagonist.

The next battle Belcher fought was with Crib, in April, 1807, at. Moulsey Hurst, for a stake of two hundred guineas, which he lost, but not till be had given Crib a severe beating. This battle being adjudged to have been won by accident, another match was made for Belcher against Crib, by a few sanguine friends, who were eager to give him an opportunity of regaining that fame he once preeminently enjoyed; accordingly on the 1st of February, 1809, the combatants met on Epsom race ground, when Belcher was again vanquished.

Belcher had degenerated previous to his first losing the battle with the Chicken; but yet with Crib there was the same animated man, without the stamina to support it. Since his last battle Belcher had gradually declined, and the last eighteen months he appeared a mere shadow.

He died on Tuesday, July the 30th, at his house the Coach and Horses, in Frith-street, Soho, in the 31st year of his age, and on the Sunday following his remains were removed to Mary-le-bone burying ground, for the purpose of being interred. He was a man of such a fair and inoffensive character, that a great concourse of people assembled on the occasion, whose manliest concern was the best epitaph that could be exhibited on the deceased.

Three mourning coaches followed the hearse containing the body. In the first were the deceased's wife, and Thomas Belcher, his brother; in the second, were Gregson, Gully, and Richmond, the black;

black; in the third coach were , Jackson and Powers. The procession was followed by a glass coach, in which was Bill Wood, well known in the pugilistic circles, accompanied by several amateur friends. They moved in a solemn manner from Frith-street, through Soho-square, down Charles-street into Oxford-street. Here the concourse of people assembled on the occasion was so great, it completely obstructed and interrupted the procession. On the arrival of the body at the ground, a great confusion ensued from the number of spectators; many lost their shoes and their hats. After the body had been lowered, and the funeral rites had been performed, Bill Wood leaped upon the coffin, and appeared almost in a state of frenzy. He wept profusely, as did many other professional friends, who had followed the pugilistic hero to the

\*\*\* For a copious and circumstantial detail of Belcher's principal battles, we refer our readers to former parts of our Magazine; viz. Vol. 16, page \$9—Vol. 17, page 142—Vol. 18, page 172—Vol. 19, page 62—Vol. 20, page 237—Vol. 22, page 20—Vol. 27, page 125—Vol. 30, page 32—and Vol. 33, page 228.

#### GAME IN SPAIN.

(From Jacob's Travels in that Country,)

THERE are no game-laws in Spain; nor could any power enforce such laws, were they enacted. Every man in Spain carries his gun when he goes from home.

The Spaniards are all excellent marksmen, and the kind of defence hest adapted for Spain depends much on their skill in this respect. The parties of Guerrillas formed over the country are very numerous. and by intercepting dispatches, and cutting off supplies, have annoved the French more than the regular troops. Had game laws been established, and the peasantry prohibited from carrying fowlingpieces, the country would not have made the resistance to the French. which has so far exceeded that which they have experienced in other countries.

Though all are permitted to kill game, there are extensive preserves, called Cortos, belonging to the King, and to some of the nobility, which are protected by privileges similar to our right of freewarren. The Duke of Medina Celi has some very considerable domains of this kind; one situated on the banks of the Guadalquivir, extending nearly twenty miles, and a smaller one a few miles from Chiclana, where I have been to enjoy a day's sport, but the weather was so hot that the scent would not lie on the ground; and the Spanish pointers, though they have good noses, are so ill trained, that they are never steady, nor will they back like dogs broken in England. There is abundance of game, but too much cover to course or hunt the bare; therefore they are all killed with the gun. Partridges of the red-legged kind are in great plenty; but there are no pheasants. In cold weather the woodcocks make their appearance in great numbers; and there are plenty of snipes; rabbits also are very common.

### . WILLSDON GREEN FAIR, July 25, St. James's Day.

THIS fair for three years past has been celebrated for an exhibition of the athletic exercise of single-stick or backsword playing, and this year it was announced again, but from the want of the presence of a gentleman to regulate the amusement, and a particular set attending, whose object was money and liquor, in preference to the chance of winning a prize or getting a broken head, there was no play. A gentleman, however, resident at a cottage near the spot, and who always subscribes to the prizes, dismissed these gentry with more money in their pockets than they would have acquired, had any real players given them an opportunity of shewing their prowess.

A scene of a very different nature took place at the cottage of the person above alluded to. About forty ladies and gentlemen sat down to an early dinner with wines, fruit, &c. and by the accession of about twenty more after dinner, alternate sets danced on a beautiful close-mowed grass-plat in front of the house, and which continued until night came on, when every one departed highly pleased with the entertainment they received.

Had any single-stick playing taken place, the following were to be the conditions, and which are published for the use generally of single-stick players, umpires, and amateurs in the science.

#### CONDITIONS OF PLAY.

1. There must be three separate pairs of fresh players, for the first prize; and then the three players who have won are to draw cuts, which of the two shall play with each other; and the winner of these two is to play with the third man, and the man who wins the head is to have the prize.

2. There must be the same number of pairs for the second prize, and they are to proceed in the same manner to play out the ties; but, for the second prize, the same players may play who played for the first, all except the man who won the first prize.

3. The judgment of the umpire shall be final in all cases. If any man play foul, or do any thing improper, the umpire shall order him off the stage, and such man shall, on no account, be suffered to come on again.

4. If there should be any SHAM play attempted, the whole thing is to be dropped immediately, and neither of the prizes is to be given; because it is bravery which the prizes are intended to reward, and not to encourage cunning and trick.

#### WARRANTY OF A HORSE.

An Action tried at the Leicester Assixes.

Heyrick v. Meltam, clerk.

THIS was an action brought upon the warranty of a horse, sold by the defendant to the plaintiff as a sound and steady horse. both for the saddle and for harness. for sixty-five guineas. The warranty was clearly proxed, and plaintiff also proved by the defendant's own servant, who was in the defendant's service at the time the horse in question was sold to the plaintiff, that he had been very unruly both in riding and in a cart, in which he had been used, and that his eyes appeared as if he had caught a cold, which affected them



for about a month before he was. sold, and that he once threw the servant when exercising him and another horse together; the plaintiff's own groom proved that he had been thrown by the horse after plaintiff had bought him, and that he was very unsteady and dan-

gerous to ride.

Mr. Burley, a very respectable Veterinary Surgeon, said, that in his judgment the horse's eyes were which Mr. Coleman, the celebrated Veterinary Surgeon in London, called a gouty, affection, being in the horse very like the disease on the human subject, and that in his judgment this disease must have been existing when the horse was wartanted.

The defendant, on the contrary, ealled many witnesses, who swore that the horse had been sound of his eves from the time he was toaled, to the last month before he was sold, when he was under the care of the witness produced by the plaintiff. That the horse had been used as a coach horse, and rode in a winker bridle, and his shyness therefore was attributable to bis being rode in a different bridle. Some of the defendant's witnesses admitted that he shyed at a coach, and could with difficulty be got past a waggon, or a gypsy's tent. defendant also produced letters from the plaintiff, in one of which he proposed to sell the defendant the horse again for sixty guineas, and in another to refer the dispute.

The Jury deliberated for near two hours, and then found a verdict for the defendant.

#### CRICKET MATCHES.

N Thursday and Friday, the 24th and 25th ult.'a match of

cricket was played on Swaffbans Race Ground, Norfolk, between the gentlemen of Swaffham and Terrington, for fifty guinees; the two first innings were well contested, and a great deal of science displayed on each side. The wickets were pitched at eleven o'clock on Thursday, and the game continued until the parties could no The game was longer see the ball. again resumed on the following affected by a constitutional disease, v morning, and was decided in favour of the Swaffham gentlemen, having a surplus of sixty-three runs. A better match was never played in Norfolk.

The return-match of cricket hetween the gentlemen of Swaffham and Terrington was played at the latter place on Monday, the 27th ult. which was easily won by Swaffham, in one innings, having two

notches to spare.

On Monday, the 21st ult. a match of cricket took place between the players belonging to the second Norwich club and the players of the third Norwich club. which was won with ease by the latter, having three wickets to ge down.

On Monday, the 27th ult. one of the best contested matches at cricket ever witnessed in Suffolk, took place at Aldborough, between the Holt and Aldborough clubs.— In the first innings the Holt gentlemen had the advantage, and the odds were greatly in their favour; and although the Aldborough gentlemen played their second innings in a most admirable manner, the match terminated in favour of the Holt club, but with only one wicket to go down.

A capital game of cricket was played at Beckley, on Thursday, the 1st instant, between the gentlemen of Wadhurst, and the gen-

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themen of Beckley and Northiam, with five men given; which was won by Wadharst, having at the termination of the game six runs to get and four wickets to go down.

A grand veteran cricket match between the one-arm and one-leg pensioners of Greenwich Hospital, for one thousand guineas, was finally decided at Montpelier Gardens, Walworth, on Monday, the 19th instant, in favour of the one-This match was the armed side. best contested ever witnessed. first and second innings were played on the 8th and 15th instant, and postponed from the state of the weather being so much to the disadvantage of the one-legged players, who several times lost or broke their timbers, which disaster befel three of them on the last day. soon as the umpires declared the match to be in favour of the singlearm cricketers, they drove off the ground in a triumphal car to Greenwich, with all the usual trophies of rejoicings and exultation. The sport created much diversion, and the company was numerous in the gardens each day.

The following is the correct returns of the match on each day:—

One armed Players.—First innings, 20; second ditto, 65; third ditto, 32; total, 117.

One-legged Players.—Birst innings, 31; second ditto, 25; third ditto, 21; total, 77.

On Monday, the 12th instant, a grand match of cricket commenced playing on Southsea Gommon, between eleven gentlemen of Portsmouth and Portsea, and eleven gentlemen of Horndean, Rowland's Castle, Compton, and Claabeld. After much good play, the decision of the match was postponed till a future day. The follow, XXXVIII.—No. 227.

lowing is a statement of the game at the close:—Horndean first innings, 128; second ditto, 54.—Portsmouth first innings, 144.—There was much betting on the occasion—5 to 4 in favour of Horndean at the commencement; 10 to 1 after the first innings;—but, at the close of the day, 10 to 1 in favour of Portsmouth.

#### HOUNDS STARTING A HARE.

THIS Plate completes the series of Etchings by Mr. Howitt. We trust they have been such as to meet the approbation of our readers.

#### A DESPERATE POACHER.

N Saturday morning, the 17th instant, as the nephew of Mr. Astill, gamekeeper to Earl Spencer, at Wimbledon, was going out to work, he heard the discharge of a musket; he returned to his uncle's house, in the Noble Earl's park, and informed him. Astill suspect4 ing it was some person shooting the young game, he went out in pursuit of him, and took his gunt with him; some labourers informed him the gun was discharged by a man in a field at the back of his house; he traced him, and was seen to come up with him; the man who had discharged the gun was walking deliberately, and the gamekeeper making all possible speed after bim. They had a little scuffle together, but all the violence that the man who was said to bave discharged the gim used, was pushing the gamekeeper from him. These circumstances were seen by some men at a distance; the last that was seen of them, was their HЬ getting

getting over some paling together in the park. In about half an hour after, the gamekeeper reached his .home in a very exhausted state, from the loss of blood, from a desperate wound he had received on the left side of his head, just above his ear, and speechless. His state was such that he could not give any account who had wounded him, but by signs. An alarm was given at Earl Spencer's house, and the gamekeeper being a highly respectable servant, every exertion was made for surgical assistance, and to pursue the perpetrator of the horrid deed. Mr. Shillitoe, the surgeon, of Putney, arrived soon after, who, finding the wound of a very desperate nature, sent off an express for Mr. Carlisle, the surgeon, from London. Application was also sent to the Public-Office, Bow-street, and Lavender and Vickery were dispatched in a postchaise. On their arrival at Wimbledon on Saturday afternoon, they' found, that a man named William Holt, who had come out of Hampshire to work at the barvest, was the man suspected, and that he had been employed by a tenant of Earl Spencer to cut a field of barley, in conjunction with another man, near the place where the gun was discharged. He had been in the field of barley, it was ascertained. having left his victuals and a bottle of beer there for the day, but had not been at work.-The officers several times lost all trace of him, but at length found him at the Waggon and Horses publichouse, Farnham, where they learnt, that after he arrived there he discharged a musket in the yard belonging to the house.

. When the officers enquired of him respecting the musket, he said it did not belong to him, but to a soldier. The officers not being setisfied with this account, searched the house by permission of the landlord, and found in the cellar, behind the beer barrel, a gun, which proved to be the same that Earl Spencer's gamekeeper went out with. This took place on Wednesday evening. They took him into custody of course, and on Thursday be was taken before the wounded gamekeeper, who is not able to speak: he was propped up in his bed, but, by strong signs, identified the prisoner as the man who wounded him. The witnesses, to prove the prisoner on the spot, were examined by Major Fleming and two other Magistrates, at the Spread Eagle, at Wandsworth.

On Monday the 26th instant, the prisoner underwent another examination at Horsemonger-lane prison. The landlord where he lodged at Wandsworth stated, that the prisoner left his house about five o'clock on the morning the gamekeeper was wounded; that he filled the bottle with beer, which was found in the field of barley where the prisoner ought to have been at work; also the bag of victuals, which the landlord proved to be with him.—A great deal of the evidence, we lament to say, is conjecture, the wounded man being still speechless. It is supposed he was knocked down. and, after he was down, the conclusion is, that he received two violent cuts on the left side of his bead, above his ear.—The Surgeons have some hopes of the recovery of the wounded man.—The prisoner is fully committed for trial. proves to be a well-known poacher, and was some time since wounded in his thighs, in Richmond Gardens, by one of the keepers, but one account of his wounds he was not prosecuted.

FEAST

## FEAST OF WIT.

WHEN Pius the Second advised
Petrarch to marry Laura,
the Poet excused himself by obaerving, that the familiarity of
marriage would extinguish the fire
of his love; to which the jolly father exclaimed, "What a fool, to
refuse his dinner lest he should
spoil his appetite."

Yorkshire Cannibals.—An advertisement appeared in a Paper lately, from Harrowgate, informing the public, that "the proprietors (of two Inns at that place) would charge for eating each person visiting their houses only 7s. 6d. per day!"

A PUNNING correspondent supports Mr. Perceval's opinion on the Bullion Question. He maintains that Bank paper can neither fall nor rise, because it is Stationary.

Anecdote of the late Dr. P. Bishop of London.—A Clergyman at his table was saying, "he could not comprehend the meaning of a verse in the 109th Psalm—he clothed himself with cursing as with a garment." Oh!" said the Bishop, "he had a habit of swearing."

THE horses in the new piece at the Lyceum are all from Horse-ley-down, and the asses from Ass-cotheath. To make them complete, it is proposed to add some Bullocks from Ox-ford, and a few Cows from Cow-cross.

Bar Anecdote,-" What have

you got to say, old Bacon-face," said a Counsellor to a farmer at a. Cambridge assize. "Why," answered the farmer, "I am thinking that my bacon face, and your calf's head, would make a very good dish."

#### LINES

Written on a board at the Bell publichouse, on the Stroud road, within four miles of Gloucester.

ALTHOUGH Drinkwater is my name, I love good Ale and sell the same; French Brandy, Biscuit, Gin, or Rum, I ll serve you with if e'er you come!

WHEN Lord Mansfield early took his seat as Lord Chief Justice of England, a fellow was brought into Court to receive its judgment for an assault of which he had been convicted. He wore remarkable whiskers, and was known to be exceedingly proud of them. His affidavit, however, stating that he was unable to pay any pecuniary fine, and the Court being unwilling to imprison him, intimated as much. to Mr. Dunning, the Counsel for the prosecution, who instantly replied, "Then, if it pleases your Lordship, we will consent to mulct him of his mustachios, and humbly pray your Lordship that he may be shaved !"

A MEMBER of the beau monde lately entered on a public-house in a northern sea-port town, which had for half a century past been called "The Buck." The sign board was of course altered to the name of the new inhabitant, H h 2 when

when it ran, in gold letters, as follows:—

# " Buck " Broderick."

The landlord being of the beau monde, the laugh became general throughout the town at his expence, when he determined to have his sign altered, and in a few days it appeared thus:—

# "BRODERICK, "THE BUCK."

The last show-board produced more laughter than the former, which has been the cause of another alteration, and the sign now in use, reads—

"BRODERICK,
"The sign of the
"Buck."

A THOUSAND bon mots have been attributed to the late Countess of Aldborough: one of the latest was a gentleman, whose father had left him a considerable fortune, acquired chiefly by selling linen, and who wished to be a leader of ton, appeared with the wristbands of his shirt nearly touching his fingers ends; her Ladyship exclaimed, with much gravity, "Oh, dear, how sorry I am to see so much linen lay upon hands!"

An advertising beggar directs those who may be disposed to relieve him, to send their donations post paid! This was certainly a very prudent regulation, as otherwise he might have been compelled to pay a new income tax.

In all the advertisements for persons desirous of entering into the matrimonial state, it is generally intimated that the letters must be post paid. What a prospect of felicity does that state present, in which one party would not give two-pence for the other!

IMPROMPTU ON THE CELEBRATED CLOWN.

With power to give each feature play, In various movements, grave or light, Tho' he himself is Grim-all-day, He makes an audience grin all night.

A MEMBER of the House of Commons, who had been much in the habit of speaking of the glorious branch from which he derived, commenced a speech by saying, "Mr. Speaker, I had the honour of being born of \_\_\_\_\_," "Zounds (said a well-known representative of the city) is not that an honour which we all have had?"

IRISH THEATRICALS.—A provincial Theatre in the West of Ireland, lately announced the following laconic Bill of Fare:—On Monday next will be performed, the Beggar's Opera; the part of Filch by Mr. Sweeney; with a hornpipe in fetters, being his first appearance since he got out of jail."

#### INSCRIPTION.

Under the Porters' restingblock, at the Elephant and Castle, Newington Butts, Surrey, is the following inscription on a Raven:— To the memory of Old Ralph, who died by the fortune of war, and was interred with military ho-

Beneath this block, poor Ralph now lies, A cunning rogue was he; A wicked thief, no one denies, And ne'er from mischief free.

nours, the 17th of June, 1811.

He also was a tippling elf,
And given much to roam;
But ah! his faults mind in yourself,
And, reader! look at home.

THE Shrewsbury Chronicle, supposes pases Staffordshire earthenware to be made at Stafford. This is as wise a conclusion as that of a French traveller, who having an old wig thrown on him in the pit at Drury-lane, reported, that the English had their heads dressed in the theatre.

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Hors are so plentiful and strong, that a provincial paper says, they make the gatherers drunk while picking them.

When the Chief Baron Macdonald complained at the Essex Assizes of an inflammation in his eyes, one of the senior Counsel remarked at dinner, that the ancients always pourtrayed Justice blind; to which his Lordship replied, that although they thought it right to picture Justice blind, he never heard that they found it necessary to have their Judges blind also!

Ar the late Rutland Assizes, Sir Wm. Manners had thirty-five actions for trespass against his noble relative, the Duke of Rutland, and the gentlemen of his Hunt, several of which are yet to try. Sir William seems determined to overset the Fox-Hunting Club in his neighbourhood, and, though no sportsman himself, is determined to stick close to their brush!

A SEXTON and his grave-digger, at Deptford, were lately so much affected by some spirits, that they actually fell down in a fit and were with great difficulty recovered. The spirits appeared to them in the shape of a cask of give.

In a cause tried at the late York Assizes, a witness, of the name of Joseph Homersal, who had been an Arbitrator to settle the dispute: before the action was brought, having concluded his evidence, Mr. Parke, the plaintiff's Counsel, archly said, "If you are not very busy, Mr. Arbitrator, I should be glad if you would stop in York this week, as we may, perhaps, wish to refer some causes to you." To this quiz honest Joseph bluntly replied, in a strong West Riding accent, " Why, an if ye did, they might happen to be as we'ell sattled as ye'll sattle 'em.'

GENERAL Zaremba had a very long Polish name. The King of Prussia had heard of it, and one day said to him, "Pray, Zaremba, what is your name?" The General told him the whole of it.—" Heavens!" said the King, "the devil himself has not such a name!" "Why should he, Sir?" replied Zaremba, "he is no relation of my family."

Two Irishmen, who were badly wounded at the battle of Barrosa, happened to lie in the field near each other, and whilst the surgeons were examining his wounds, one of them made a great outery; when the other, with considerable non-chalance, sung out, "What are you at, Pat; what a roaring you keep! do you think there's nobody kill but yourself?"

SPORT-

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

GROUSE Shooting began on Friday, the 16th instant. A number of noblemen and gentlemen from England have passed through Edinburgh, for the Highlands, to take the amusement of shooting.

KNUTSFORD Racesthis year were well attended, and boasted a grand attraction of the fashionable world. The sport was excellent. A fatal accident, we are sorry to say, occarred to a servant of Mr. Brooke's, of Mere. He was thrown from his horse when on the gallop, and dislocated his neck; and, notwithstanding instant aid was administered, he expired about three hours after the fall.

THE Stewards appointed for the mext Cardiff and Swansea Races, are, for the former, B. Hall, Esq. M. P. and W. E. Powell, Esq. of Nanteos; and for the latter, the first-mentioned gentleman, and J. Owen, Esq. M. P. for Pembroke.

SHERBORNE Races, (Dorset) began on Tuesday, the 6th instant. The 50l, plate was won at two heats by Mr. Dilly's br. h. Bustard, beating Mr. Roper's Speculation and Sir W. Call's Woodlark, which was drawn after the first heat. The Sweepstakes were not run for. Wednesday, only two horses (Mr. White Parson's Mat-o-th' Mint, and Mr. Charitie's Bang-up) being entered for the 50l, for ponies, it was not run for; but the two horses were afterwards handicupped, and Mat-o-th'-Mint won easy. The company was genteel,

but not numerous.—E. B. Napier, Bsq. is Steward for the next year.

A shocking accident occurred at the Reading races, on the third As Mr. Batson's ch. m. Gift was passing the winning-post, she was thrown down by a stupid fellow riding across the course, and so much injured, that we understand she is since dead, and the rider remains in a dangerous state.-The recurrence of accidents, year after year, is disgraceful to the clerk of this course, owing to his neglect in not providing against: the trespass of horses within the lines, to the danger of foot people. It has been a constant practice on Reading course, and the calamities which have before happened have had no effect in remedying the boobyish practice.

STACKPOLE Court, in Pembrokeshire, the elegant seat of Lord Cawdor, was the scene of much festivity and diversion on Monday, the 5th instant. The company invited to enjoy the sports was unusually numerous, and the polite attention of Lord and Lady Cawdor to the guests was universally The Cup given by acknowledged. Lady Cawdor, for horses bred in the hundred of Castlemartin, was won by Mr. Davies's b. h. Spank, beating a bay mare belonging to Mr. Roberts; and Mr. Sprightly won the Sweepstakes, after a contest with Mr. Allen's and Mr. Phillips's fillies. races were succeeded by the rustic . diversions of girls running for a gown, men jumping in sacks, &c.

Lec. which afforded great entertainment. The evening closed with a ball, at the Green Dragon, Pembroke, at which all the beauty and fashion of the neighbourhood were present, and supported the sprightly dance till an early hour.

Eton College Races—On Thursday, the 15th instant, the races on South Down Meadows were revived, after a suspension of twenty years, and produced some excellent aport. There was a considerable assemblage of fashionable company on the race course each day.

The Silver Cup for ponies was

run for by

Mr. Simpson's Steady . . 3 3 1 1 Mr. Cannon's Payor Play 2 1 3 2

Mr. Bickley's Hobnail. 4 2 4 3
The Maiden Silver Cup.
Mr. Golding's Button . . 6 5 1 1
Mr. Hawke's Chippen-

ham . . . . . . . . . . . . 1 2 3 dr. Mr Cooke's Gernette . . 7 3 2 2

Mr. Gee's Punch, Mr. Benson's Japan, Mr. Jacob's Badger, and Mr. Pine's Chance, were drawn after the first beat.

The Etonian Subscription Purse was won by Mr. Hill's Paddle, beating Mr. Brownrigg's Violante in two heats.

The races concluded with several well-contested matches, and balls in the evening.

THE Nabob of Oude lately gave a grand hunt, to which a number of European officers were invited. and in the course of which not fewer than twenty large tygers, which had long infested the country, and committed great depredations, were destroyed. Some elephants were, however, wounded in this diversion, and two or three of the hunters killed. An Enropean gentleman (Mr. Collet), was dangerously wounded.

A SPIRITED buck hunt afforded high sport, on Friday, the 16th instant, in the neighbourhood of Carclew, Cornwall. Five dogs, belonging to Stephen Usticke, Esquerned him out of Sir William Lemon's plantations, and after a delightful chase of six hours, killed him in fine style in Ponsneuth river, in Cosawes wood.

AT the late Sussex Assizes, an action was brought, Playsted v. Tomset, to recover damages for an assault. The plaintiff and defendant were both farmers at Wadhurst. The dispute arose out of a hunting match, in which the plaintiff's dogs had gone over the de-The circumstance fendant's lands. occurred on the 25th of January The plaintiff was riding along the lane adjoining to the defendant's lands, when the latter abused him in very coarse language for suffering his dogs to go over his lands. The plaintiff replied he had not himself been on his lands, but be could not prevent the dogs straying. After some few words more the defendant struck the plaintiff in the face, and drove him some paces backwards.—The Jury found for the plaintiff—damages 20s.

An action was brought at the late Oakham Assizes, against a person, to recover damages on account of his dog having worried

some sheep belonging to a neigh-It appearing in evidence that there were two dogs engaged in this predatory excursion, one only of which belonged to the defendant, his Counsel submitted whether his client could be held liable, as it was doubtful which animal was the criminal. The Judge held, that eyen if one was principal, the other was an accessary, and therefore both were liable. were conjoint trespassers, and therefore liable jointly and severally. was a remarkable circumstance, said his Lordship, but it was well known, that dogs agreed together to go out upon these marauding expeditions. - Verdict for the plaintiff.

A Dog-stealer was committed for trial on Tuesday, the 13th instant, from Marlborough-street Police-Office, for having stolen a pointer, which be had sold to a Mr. Nightingale for eight guineas. He had sold the dog again to another gentleman, of whom it was owned by Mr. N-, and it turned out that the dog was originally stolen from Hounslow; and the prisoner confessed having stolen and sold the dog five several times in one month.

A PIGEON match for 100 guineas, betwixt two amateurs, of the names of Allingham and Nott, took place on Monday, the 29th ult. on Walham Common, near Godalming, Surrey, at twenty-one birds, which was won by the former bagging seventeen birds to fif-The winner engaged afterwards to kill five birds out of six, and he killed the six, for a wager of twenty guineas.

Mr. Golding, gunmaker, of Burt, undertook for a wager to shoot patent shot through a solid deal board, 5-8ths of an inch thick, at the distance of fifty yards, which be performed with a barrel two feet seven long. The great velocity with which his guns shoot, is attributed to his late improvement on the patent breech.

On Thursday, the 1st of August, a shooting match took place betwixt the Kyle Shooting Club and the Glasgow Caledonian Marksmen, at Galston, in a park belonging to Mr. Wardrope, Preses of the Cunningham Marksmen. The party consisted of eight persons from each, who shot twenty-four balls each, at targets of three feet diameter, placed at the distance of 170 yards. On measuring the nearest half of the balls shot by each party, that of the Kyle Shooters measured 5374 inches, or average 54 inches each ball; and that of the Caledonian Marksmen 360} inches, or average 3% inches each ball; so that the Caledonians gained by 177 inches. shooting, the parties, along with several of the Cunningham Marksmen, dined together, and spent the evening in the most social manner.

THE following ludicrous affair was on Thursday, the 1st instant, practised near Chichester; it was the old stale trick of a cat drawing a man through a pond; A currier, not so knowing as his shopmen, was certain that no cat in the city could serve him so, he therefore consepted to try this experiment. A rope was fastened round him; puss, placed on the opposite side, had also a part of it; and some of his comrades, out of sight, held the On Wednesday, the 24th ult. end of it. The signal being given, resistance

resistance was in vain, and he was most completely soused, being easily dragged to the opposite shore. This poor fellow, astonished at the apparent strength of the little animal, calmly observed, that he did not suppose the cat was so strong.

Ma. Blackie, a Somersetshire pedestrian, undertook for a wager of 300gs. to perform the Barclay match of 1000 miles in 1000 hours; but became afflicted with swollen legs to a frightful degree, on the fwenty-second day of his labour, and resigned on the twenty-third day, reduced from 14st. Ob. to 11st.

Two gentlemen, of the names of Dufour and Craig, started on Monday, the 5th instant, for a wager of fifty guineas, to run from the middle of Holborn to Bow. Each betted that he performed the distance within an hour, such being eight miles and a half. Mr. Dufour won by six minutes, he having performed the distance in fifty-four minutes.

Mr. Oliver, the pedestrian, who started on Friday, the 26th ult. to go one hundred miles in twenty-four hours, performed his task with that sort of difficulty which none but a determined game man could have encountered, in ten minutes less than the given time. He arrived in London before two o'clock on the Saturday morning, in a crippled state, having, however, done the last ten miles in two hours.

On Thursday, the 8th instant, a foot race was run in Throwley Park, Kent, for 40gs. between Benjamin Coleman and William Brice; Coleman giving Brice one Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 227.

rod and a half in forty, which was won by the latter.

Wrestling.--Saltash diversions, Cornwall, ended on Saturday, the 27th ult. where the amateurs of wrestling were highly gratified by seeing the two great Devonshire players, Jordan and Wadling, play against two Cornish men, Parkin and Jolly, who came from St. Columb, purposely to play with them, in consequence of its being erroneously inserted in some of the newspapers that Jordan alone threw at Torpoint fair, fifteen of the best players in Cornwall. We understand these two great champions of Devonshire were both put on. their backs in less than two misnutes, by Parkyn and Jolly, who were declared, without the least dispute, to be the victors, and had the first and second prizes given them, and Cowling, another Cornish player, won the third prize. The Cornish gentlemen offered on the ground (in answer to a bet offered at Crediton,) to get tent Cornish men who should play against the same number of Devonshire men for any sum, from one hundred to a thousand pounds.

A GRAND wrestling match took place near Exeter, on the 5th instant, which afforded, as was expected, a great treat to the lovers of that sport. In the course of the day forty-one matches were played, nearly the whole of which were obstinately contested. There were twelve players, each of whom had thrown two men, or thrown one and held out two; these being well paired, produced some excellent turns, and displayed uncommon powers of strength and acti-The prizes were at length vity. MOU PA

Pope,

Pape, of Sandford .... first prize; Coplestone, of Exeter.. second do.; Snow, of Moreton .... third do.

The day was very fine for the sport, and the concourse of spectators to witness it amounted to scarcely less than seven thousand. The subscriptions being liberal, the amount of the prizes for the next year will be considerably increased.

In a previous part of this Number, we have noticed the committal to prison of Daniel Dawson, on a charge of poisoning some horses at Newmarket in 1809.—There is no crime upon which the Legislature has frowned with more indignation, than upon that abominable offence of wantonly and wickedly destroying this useful and noble animal, and therefore they deemed it right to pass an Act making it a capital offence to destroy it maliciously. For we find by the statute 9 Geo. I. cap. 22, that it is enacted, "That if any person, after the 1st day of June, 1723, shall unlawfully and maliciously kill, maim, or wound any horse or other cattle, be shall suffer death as in cases of felony, without benefit of clergy." And we further find that this statute is made perpetual by the 31st of Geo. II. c. 42. -At the Assizes for the county of Essex, held in the summer of 1761. a man was tried, found guilty, and executed for this offence. It were much to be wished that some Legislative regulation should take place relative to using these animals ill, and we must say that the failure of Lord Erskine's Bill on the subject is much to be regretted.

CRIB AND MOLINEUX.—The following paragraph appeared in most of the Scotch newspapers:—
"On Sunday last, Crib, the cele-

brated pugilist, arrived in Aberdeen, on a visit to a gentlemanthere. He is at present in training, in Ury, the seat of Captain Barclay, preparatory to the great battle to be fought with Molineux, on the 27th September, near Doncaster. On this match not less than 50,000l. are already betted; and Crib stakes 100 guineas of his own money on Betting, however, is at the issue. present equal. This celebrated boxer is at present the champion of England, having fought and gained the following pitched batties, besides many casual ones, in which he never was beat; viz. with George Maddox, January, 1805; Thomas Blake, February, 1805; Ikey Pig, May, 1805; Richmond, the black, October, 1805; James Belcher, 1807; Horton, May, 1808; Gregson, October, 1808; Belcher, February, 1809; and Molineux, December, 1810. Crib is now only thirty years of age."

This paragraph was also inserted in the Edinburgh Star, accompanied with the following comment:—

"When the amount of money collected for the relief of British prisoners in France, now suffering for the cause of their country, scarcely amounts to 40,000 there is-Blush oh Britain !-there is, 50,000l. depending upon a boxing match! the champion Crih's arrival, and on a Sunday too! on a visit to a gentleman of Aberdeen, (we should be glad to know what kind of gentleman he is), on his way to Captain Barclay's seat, where he is to go into trainingthis must be announced, forsooth, as if he, the meritorious Crib, did honour to the city of Aberdeen by his presence!!! what will the starving manufacturers of Scotland

say when they read this! Shame, shame upon it!"

In consequence of these remarks, Crib addressed the following card to the Editor:—

"Mr. Crib presents his respects to the Editor of the Edinburgh Star.—Mr. Crib saw (with what satisfaction the Editor may suppose) the paragraph relating to him in a late Paper, and he will take the opportunity of soon passing through Edinburgh, to make due personal acknowledgments for the favour done him.—Ury, by Stonehaven; 28th July, 1811."

To this card, the Editor, in his paper of the 6th, makes the fol-

lowing reply:-

"If Mr. Crib, by personal acknowledgments, means any thing in his professional line, as we are not adepts in the noble science of boxing, we think it would be but fair to give us a little time to procure a champion, and put him in training: perhaps Mr. Crib's friend, at Aberdeen, might be induced to superintend his education."

The battle between Crib and Molineux will not take place at Doncaster, as first intended, some of the Magistrates having publicly expressed their determination to resist an attempt of the sort. The battle will most likely be fought about a hundred miles from town, on the skirts of several counties.

On Saturday, the 17th instant, Messrs. Richman, Molineux, and Belcher, exhibited the feats of their art before about six hundred spectators, at Harper's Gardens, Norwich. The latter exceeded the others infinitely in quickness and dexterity. They were encountered by three natives.

A SKILFUL and determined bat-

tle took place on Paisley Common, near Canterbury, on Saturday, the 27th ult. betwixt T. Dawson, a farmer, and Freeling, a teacher of the pugilistic science, for fifty guineas a side. The first round was scientifically contested for seven minutes, and some pleasing traits of science were given; but Dawson was at length hit down by a blow in the right jugular vein. Twenty rounds were fought in fifty-eight minutes, when the men's feature's were completely disfigured, and Dawson gave in without a glimpse of sight.

On the last day of Barnet races, a very severe and well-contested battle took place between a tailor and a countryman, which lasted one hour and seven minutes, during which time upwards of fifty rounds. were exchanged of sound determined milling, and much science and courage displayed on both sides, to the astonishment of the amateurs, when the countryman, being nearly blind, and extremely weak, through the loss of blood, gave up the contest, although his bottom would have served an hour longer.

ABOUT three o'clock Thursday morning, the 1st instant, two coun-trymen, who were keeping it up after Buxted Fair, quarrelled at the public bouse, and went out to fight, when one of them, a fine youth about eighteen years of age, received in the third round an unlucky blow that killed him on the spot. Coroner's Verdict, Mansaughter.

On Saturday, the 10th instant, a battle was fought at Fakenham, Norfolk, between the noted Christopher Cox, of Scalthorpe, and J.

1 i 2 Withers,

Withers, the blind boy, servant to Mr. E. Holman, of the former place. After two severe rounds, in which Cox was thrown by his adversary, the conceit was pretty well taken out of him; some little sparring then took place, when Cox was again knocked down by a right-hand facer, and after several other rounds, which were all in favour of Withers, Cox was completely beat off his legs.

A DREADFUL pitched hattle, for forty guineas, was fought on Saturday, the 10th instant, on a Common near Buntingford, Herts, betwixt George Gorman, an Hibernian of considerable strength and science, and Harry Walters, a coachman, and a known bruiser. The combatants fought one hour. and twenty minutes, at half minute time, and Gorman had the best of the set-to for twenty minutes, by greater length, and hitting out with his adversary, who consequently was often hit down. Science, more than was expected, was exhibited on each side, which, added to the determined courage of the men, rendered the fight equal to any exhibited with Moulsey Hurst professors. The men were also good-plucked, to use the modern slang, for they hit until they had not a bit in them, and Gorman was unable to appear until half a minute over time; and the Chelmsford Jury baving so far agreed with the rules of boxing as to call this losing, both the men were carried off the ground in a helpless state. Jones and Powers seconded the winner.

On the 13th instant died, after a few days illness, Mr. Mansell, head game-keeper to the Duke of

Rutland. He had come down to Bumper Castle, near Hornby, in the North Riding, about a fortnight ago, with his Grace's pointers, preparatory to his Grace's arrival on the 18th, for the purpose of shooting grouse. Mr. Mansell was in the prime of life, highly esteemed by his Grace, and his death will be greatly lamented by his family and friends.

On Tuesday, the 13th instant, died, aged sixty-nine, Mr. John Marshall, of Derby, hosier, and Clerk of the course. He was well known on the turf, and much respected and lamented.—His death was awful and sudden; a few minutes previous to the horses starting for the sweepstakes at the races, he fell from his horse and expired immediately.

The proprietor of a gambling E. Q. Table, with his Bank, received a check a few days since at Brighton, and was taken into custody on the road to Lewes. He contrived to escape the vigilance of the constables, leaving, instead of E. O. his initials, D. 1. O. behind him.

On Monday, the 29th ult. two men, charged with poseching at Maresfield, were taken with their lurcher dog, before Lord Sheffield, who ordered the dog to be killed, and fined the men ten pounds each; but being unable to pay it, they were committed to the House of Correction for the space of three months.

A SHORT time since a full-grown leveret was killed near Presteign, with a milk-white head, neck, breast, fore legs and hind feet.

POETRY.

## POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

SUBLIME PUGILISTIC POETRY.

Written by R. Gregson.

BRITISH LADS AND BLACK MILLERS,

OU Gentlemen of fortune attend unto my ditty,

A few lines I have penn'd on this great fight,

In the centre of England the noble place is pitch d on,

For the valour of this Country or America's delight;

The stumy Black doth swear, The moment he gets there,

The planks the stage is built on, he'll make them blaze and smoke; Then Crib, with smiling face,

Says, these boards I'll ne'er disgrace, They're relations of mine, they're old English oak.

Brave Molineux replied, I've never been denied,

To fight the foes of Britons on such planks as those;

If relationship you claim, bye and bye you il know my name,
I'm the Moorish milling blade that

can drub my foes.

Then Crib reply'd with haste,
You slave I will you baste,

As your master used to cane you, 'twill bring things to your mind:

If from bondage you've got clear,

To impose on Britons here, You'd better stopp'd with Christophe,

you'll quickly find.

The garden of freedom is the British

land we live in,

And welcomes every slave from his

banished isle,

Allows them to impose on a nation good
and generous,

To incumber and pollute our native

But John Bull cries out aloud,
We're neither poor not proud,
But open to all nations, let them come
from where they will:
The British lads that's here,
Quite strangers are to fear;
Here's Tom Crib, with bumpers round,
for he can them mill,

AIR.

Sung by Mr. Horn, in the Comic Opera of UP ALL NIGHT, Sc.

I love to rise at early morn,
To hail the sun's first cheering ray;
I love to mark, where, whistling gay,
While yet the dew-drop deck'd the

thorn,
To work the peasant plods his way,
Rejoicing in the new-born day.
I love to see, with down-cast eye,
The ruddy milk-maid passing by;
But most I love to hear
The jovial sportsmen near,
While in the woods around
The cheerful notes resound.
Then join the cry, and hail the morn,
With hardy huntsmen, bounds, and hom?

SONG,

Sung by Mrs. Bland, at Vauxhall.

A Youth to me a wooing came,
For pity did implore me,
And hop'd I ne'er could slight or blame.
The lad that must adore me.
I lik'd him much, but hid my plan,
To see how he'd repute me;
So, frowning, cried, don't teaze, young
man,
You don't exactly suit me.

He seem'd amazed, quite vex'd, he star'd, Then vow'd he'd ne'er deceive me; Says I, your presence can be spared, And therefore, pray Sir, leave me. To leave you, love, I never can, I swear by all your beauty; Now pray, says I, don't teaze, young man,

You don't exactly suit me.

He started, sigh'd, hung down his head, Which prov'd I'd fairly caught him; haste, my love, to Church, he said-You see to what I'd brought him... Dear Sir, says I, if that's my fate, To wed's a Woman's duty; Let's fly, or we shall be too late-You now exactly suit me.

#### ANGLING.

Inscribed to the Editor of " Songs of the Chase.

(Continued from our last Number.)

NOR let your hook, a fault which oft occurs.

Be left expos'd to scare the timid game; Down, cotton, velvet, feathers, tissues, furs,

Unite their aid the curious garb to frame.

Florella thus, if she with fond success Would charm us (charm'd alas! with too much ease)

Must study ev'ry elegance of dress, Each fav'rite mode, each ornament to please.

Climates remote, to forward the design, Must at her toilet their joint tribute pay;

See the phantastic airy charmer shine, Prompt to dissemble, gaudy to betray!

But to attend the busy Angler, where He shifts progressive down the winding stream,

Be now the object of the Muse's care, A not inglorious, though an humble theme.

On a green bank he takes his watchful stand.

Silence and hope his mute companions twain;

Then casts his arching line with practic'd hand,

While no rude brambles it midway detain.

Quick o'er the glassy brook's serene expanse

It playful glides, in many a pleasing frisk;

In gazing crowds the cautious fish advance. Wary as yet the bold attempt to risk.

Sportsman, despair not; ply your finest

art. Shift circumspect, and humour as you

move, Where bubbling rills in distant channels part,

Or pendant branch luxuriant waves above,

Or, where translucent the wide pool receives

The gurgling streamlet, by no stoppage held;

Or, in alternate circles, gently heaves Refluent, from the shrubb'd cozy bank impell'd.

Beneath that pond'rous stone's projecting seat,

Deep hid in mud, the parent trout resides;

There, with a jerk, direct your pinion'd bait;

Behold! he stirs, and near the surface glides.

Skim light your fly against the silver tide, Or with the current let it move with ease;

Leave no ingenious lesson unapply'd, Lose no position that will surest please.

Impatience and confusion wisely shun, Coolly observant, and discreetly slow; Whate'er the office, or the task begun,

Rashness is justly held their greatest foe.

Reserve and coyness conquer'd by de-. grees,

His spotted sides he ventures now to show,

In wanton pranks: O! for a friendly breeze,

With gentle curl adown the stream to. flow!

Rustling the shrubs, reclin'd from side to side,

It breathes, obsequious to his ardent wish;

In liquid furrows lift the yielding tide, Sad omen to the unsuspecting fish.

Vainly:

Vainly intent far other prize to share, While a dusk cloud o'ershadows all the sky,

Dauntless he leaps, lur'd by the specious snare,

And desp'rate seizes the deceitful fly.

Writhing he flounces, frantic with his pain,

The featherd hook deep-fix'd within his jaw;

His speckled fellows he implores in vain, From his misfortune, cautious, they withdraw.

He runs, he shoots, indignant through the brook,

And tugs the shifting line with ceaseless gill;

Angler, attend, be wary with your hook, The present moment claims your nicest skill.

Fain would be seek his old secure retreat, Beneath the tangles on an ancient tree, Where he was wont to shun the sultry heat,

The monarch of the flood, from danger free.

A thousand ways he pulls the bending rod,

Struggling for freedom with incessant strife;

Or, by a secret well-dissembled fraud, Floats down the stream, as if depriv'd of life.

But, lo! not long abandon'd to despair, Near and more near approaching to the side,

Again he stretches out the lengthen'd hair, And furious lashes the unconscious

tide.

Now see him bounce aloft, now plunging sink,

Vainly the barbed death to disengage; Quick let the Angler play him to the brink,

In idle toil exhausted all his rage.

On the green turf he throws his beauteous prize,

Successive gasps dilate each crimson gill:

.He gazes on it with insatiate eyes, Nor fails to pass encomiums on his

One strong effort ends all its feeble strife, It rolls, it twists, it quivers with its tail;

Then spends in fluid air its panting life, While oozing blood distains its polish'd

O, could the Muse end here her sylvan

Nor wake to harsher notes the conscious reed!

Must pleasure ever be allied to pain, As shadows from their substance ne'er are freed?

When bursting torrents from the skies descend,

And swelling floods their trembling mounds o'erflow;

That seem abroad vindictive to portend, A second deluge on the world below;

To yonder swain in lonely copse repair, (Can censure here repress her wrathful tongue?)

See him the hook of sharbest barb prepare, The living bag loose on his button

hung.

From this a helpless innocent he draws, A reptile call'd, though heard not to complain,

Design'd to feel, by Nature's sapient laws,

The thrill of pleasure, and the smart of pain:

It from the kind investing moss he hales, That moss its native coviring wont to

And on the hook with merc'less hand empales,

Twisting convuls'd in agonizing woe.

Deep in the flood he throws the mangled bait;

A bold advent'rer from the finny throng,

With faral greed, devours the certain fate, Plunges, and heaves, and drags, and darts along.

Blame not, ye youths, to rural sports inclin'd.

The angry Muse, but as a friend severe:

Pity's the noblest passion of the mind, A fiend, an angel, without pity, were.

Think, Angler, what excruciating smart, The harmless victim, unappris'd, must feel;

When, close adherent to its bleeding heart,

Remorseless forth is torn the pointed steel.

Leave

Leave death and carnage to the recking knife,

That thins the fold, the meadow, and the stall;

No creature idly ravish'd of its life, Alas! unable for selief to call.

Nor let your circling nets, with hollow sweep,

Exhaust the rivers of their speckled brood:

Convey your engines to the billowy deep, Where squammy millions roam, a common good.

And, haply, if an useless prize too young,

With feeble pull bend your reluctant rod,

Back let the tender forward thing be flung,

Toss not the infant on the mossy sod.

With piteous eyes his tender youth behold,

Long should he yet in sportive freedom glide;

Few dawning suns have ting'd the hills with gold, Since first his fins essay'd the silver

Since first his fins essay'd the silver tide.

Ere two succeeding springs, with genial beam.

In verdant foliage clothes the mantling grove,
Grown to full size, the father of the

Grown to full size, the father of the stream,

Again for food, exulting will he rove.

Then to the spacious river's grassy banks,
Humid with pearly drops of ev'ming
dew,

Lead him, indulging o'er his youthful pranks;

The conquest justly is reserved for you.

#### EVENING.

HOW sweet 'tis to rove at the close of the day, O'er saisy-clad meads, by a soft mur-

O'er daisy-clad meads, by a soft murm'ring rill,

When the thrush from the brake pours his evening love lay,
And Sol's parting beams tinge the

furze-covered hill;
When the rustic's loud laugh tells a heart
word of care,

With the maid of his bosom delighted to roam;

When eager the joys of his cottage to share,

The labourer, wearied, thinks long for his home.

Now wrapt up in mist is the mountain's steep brow;

No longer the din of the village is heard;
Now lost is the landscape, late beauteous

to view;
No sound strikes the ear, save one

sorrowful bird:
Tis the partridge's wail, for his far dis-

tant mate— Let man learn affection from each fea-

ther'd pair,

And reflect on the days he has spent, en
too late;

Still thankful, midst sorrows, for blesings that were.

In life's rosy morn, full of frolic and jey,
Light hearted, in quest of new pleasures we fly;

Till noon brings its cares, many a hope to destroy,

And the thoughts of the past will of force a deep sigh.

Eve steals on apace, and oft finds us in

tears,
For in friendship, in love, constant

changes we see;
Each wound of the heart deeper grows
with our years,

And the evening of life's seldom tranquil or free.

#### ON A MOON-LIGHT EVENING.

HOW Luna spreads on ev'ry side,
Her silv'ry veil of light so pale!
Her am'rous beams, how swift they
glide,
To kiss each flow'ret in the vale.

Glow worms, now, their light are shedding, Gilding cowslips with their ray;

Around their lucid charms they're spreading,

To light the beetle on his way.

Ah! gently trend the humid ground, Where'er the dewy drops are seen! Ah! spare the gens, which, glitt'ring round, Bedeck each trembling leaf so green.

## MAGAZ

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No. CCXXVIII.

#### PERSEUS AND ANDROMEDA.

Description of the Frontispiece to the Thirty-eighth Volume.

IN explaining the objects presented in this plate, we deem it only necessary to state the particulars relating immediately to that part of the fahulous history of Perseus exhibited in this our Frontispiece. Perseus was the son of Jupiter and Danze; and having resolved to cut off Medusa's head, (the only one of the Gorgons subject to immortality) the gods patronised him in the attempt; from Minerva, therefore, he received a shield, from Pluto a belmet, from Mercury wings, and from Vulcan a dagger in form like a scythe. Thus aided and equipped, he succeeded in accomplishing his hazardous enterprise, having cut off the head of Medusa at one blow. On his return, he passed across the territories of Libya, where he discovered, on the coasts of Ethiopia, the nuked Audromeda, exposed to a sea monster. He was struck at the sight, and offered her father Cepheus to deliver her from instant death, if he obtained ber in marriage as a reward of his labours. Cepheus consented, and immediately Perseus, rais-\ ing himself in the air, flew towards the monster, which was advancing to devour Andromeda, and he plunged his dagger in his right shoulder, and destroyed it. happy event was attended with the greatest rejoicings. Perseus raised

three alters to Mercury, Jupiter, and Pallus, and after he had offered the sacrifice of a calf, a bullock, and a heifer, the nuptials were celebrated with the greatest festivity,

#### BEDFORD RACES.

To the Editor of the Sporting Megazine.

SIR. RY the request of many sporting gentlemen, I send you a particular account of the race run at Bedford on the 5th of this month, for your Magazine; and it being so novel a circumstance, have been thus explicit to prevent power of reply or contradiction, and, of course, is satisfaction to you.

At the Bedford Races, 1810, a Hunter's Stake was proposed that race horses could not run for, and after the bottle had gone freely round, (some Leicestershire gentlemen present) the Stake was proposed, as advertised in the Calendar this last season, open to all counties and horses. Bight gentlemen instantly put down their names, and some time afterwards Mr. Spence. Mr. Palmer, a subscriber, declared in his opinion there would be no race, as no horse could do it; when Mr. Tower (plene bacchum pinquis que farinæ) bet him 200 to. 15 the stake was claimed: this being considered an improvident bet, and in the heat of wine, his friends tried to get it off,

but

but ineffectually; and for fear of accidents, as it was known only three horses were likely to start, Mr. Brown, the Clerk of the course, took upon himself to have some rails made, about two inches and a half thick, that they might break; but these were objected to by Mr. Palmer, who wished to have the strongest that could be put up, and some altercations enbut to prevent disputes respecting any bets, Mr. Spence and Mr. Tower declared (Mr. Fletcher's horse being too ill to start) they might put up any fences of the strength any interested persons wished. Mr. Palmer undertook to do so, and got up by five in the morning, and had the strong fences put down; and though there were only four to be put up in the course, as it was to be gone over twice to make the three miles, yet they were not completed till nearly three o'clock. The populace began to be very impatient, as the alteration after measuring took up so much time, they being higher than the article expressed. However, the parties agreed to keep them no longer waiting, but rode at them as they were. though the second rail was on a kind of bank : from the unevenness of the ground, the horses were obliged to strike from a descent, which made it nearly four feet for them to clear. The anxiety that prevailed was indescribable, when the gentlemen mounted their horses. Mr. Spence, in scarlet, rode his bay mare Fugitive (lately called Off She Goes, and supposed to have been Mr. Mellish's famous mare of that name, but this, we believe, a mistake.) Mr. Tower, in light blue, rode his chesnut mare Cecilia, by Mark Antony, dam by Spartacus. Considerable sums were depending

upon the thing being done, as the fences were most tremendous to look at. However, as both Mr. T. and Mr. S. were friends, which won was immaterial; and in previous betting, Mr. Tower's mare not having quite recovered from an accident she received in her bock last year in Leicestershire, he declared, Mr. Spence to win if he could. Such a concourse of people, both in numbers and fashion, never before graced the Bedford course, as indeed they came from all parts of the kingdom, and they took their station near the leaps. The course was kept by the friends of the parties, and for which the riders were much indebted to them, as the anxiety of the populace was hardly to be restrained. But just as the horses started from the stand, a dead silence prevailed, and both horses cantered abreast. Here was an awful scene; as all present expected the most dreadful falls; but when they were within about fifty yards of the fence, Mr. Tower clapt too his mure, and sent her so quick that she might not swerve that she hit all fours, and he only recovered her from a terrible fall just as she landed. Mr. Spence followed. The huzza then was un-The horses were exhilibounded. rated, and only then began to feel themselves in action. Mr. Spence's mare was rhuning away with him, when Mr. Tower pulled up, and followed at nearly one hundred and fifty yards distance, waiting upon Mr. Spence to complete the task, if he did not; but he went merrily on, charging the fences as they came, though, from her eagerness, he hit two most unpleasantly. Yet this was attributed to the anxiety of the horsemen, who issued such rapturous applause as each fence was taken, it drove the horses almost

most mad. Except the first fence, Mr. Tower's mare cleared those she leaped in the most superior manner, more particularly the fifth, which was the nearest to the stand, and the one she had hit at starting. At this, Mr. T. selected the strongest and highest part, being most away from the crowd, and took her at it at three parts speed, and it was universally allowed that she could then have cleared six yards of water on the other side. most unbounded applause was echoed all over the course, just as the sixth leap was taken. Spence then passing the winning post, Mr. Tower of course pulled up, and every person seemed elated by the business being completed without any accident. The rails were then taken down as soon as possible, and the running for the plates commenced, and for which there were two very pretty heats. Such a race as the above mentioned never took place in England before; and had many horses started, it would have been almost imprac-Neither Fugitive or Ceticable. cilia ever turned as they went at their fences, and it may truly be said they took their leaps individually, and in cold blood. Fugitive is the well-known mare in Surrey that Mr. Wardell offered a very large sum of money for; and Cecilia was broke in as a hunter only last season, with the Duke of Rutland's hounds.

Both the certificates lodged with the Clerk of the course, according to the article, was from the death of three foxes in Leicestershire.

#### A NEW WORK.

A SPECIMEN of an intended publication, to be called "Sub-

lime Cockney Tourism; ot, the Journal of a Journey from Gray's, inn Gate, and through part of the New Road to Bagnigge Wells; performed by Peter Pattypan, Soupagrapher to his Majesty, pp. 25, price 10l. 10s. Embellished with a View of the Post which determines the Liberties of the City; a Map of the Route; a View of Huntington's Chapel, as it is huilding; and an Elevation of the late Cow-keeper's shed, &c. &c. 1811."

On the 25th of August, in the year of our Lord 1811, at twenty minutes and a quarter after eleven in the morning, I and my wife rose from our bed, and after coming down stairs, walked arm in arm through the passage, over the threshold into the street, designing to go out, and if we did not return soon, to take a longer absence than five minutes from our habitation. Gladly we left to the chambermaid up stairs the task of making the beds, and to the footman below the labour of cleaning the shoes.

We had resolved to walk down Chick-lane, and through St. John's street to Pentonville; but finding that that road was very dirty, and that Sir Edward O'Brien was going the other way, and that he intended to honour us with his company, we resolved to go round by Gray's-innaless.

On Sunday morning, therefore, did we leave our house, and left behind us the poker and tongs, the prolific tea-pot, and the barren chess-board; proofs that my pastry has been profitable, and that my Letty is accustomed to stir the fire in short, all that makes my house so comfortable for six days of the week, but on Sunday gives no charms to solitude and dust—

Pulvis Olympica.

Walking is much more plea
R k 2 sant

sant than riding; the jerk of the horse, or the complexity of the reins, deprive the mind of philosophical tranquillity. To be on one's legs is most natural, and it is therefore certainly best for consciousness, for meditation, and for delight.

At the gate of Gray's Inn, which was once a monastery of nuns, I stopped to tie my shoestring; it had got into a double knot, and it was extremely difficult

to undo it.

Sir Nicholas Verulam was the viginal founder of this building, which was so called from a college of Grey-Fryars in the neighbourhood. Notwithstanding we had not time to enter the square, I and my fair companion were fully convinced to study the law must be extremely serviceable, nay, indeed, necessary to those who wish to understand it, and are desirous of knowing it, arising from a wish to be good lawyers, and the ornaments of the bar.

both sides, though the pavement is very narrow; by the side of the pavement runs a kennel or gutter. There are a great many passages from the right that leads to Saffron Hill. We met two or three night earts coming towards Holborn.

At length we arrived at the Herse Shoe. This place of public resort was not built by Mr. Deady. As we surveyed with admiration the golden horse-shoe, we agreed that the art of painting in gold-leaf is extremely useful, and the magnitude of the shoe reminded us very forcibly of the superiority of the mederns over the ancients in all the mechanical arts; indeed, I expressed my doubts whether Bucephalus was shod, since we do not

read it in Livy, who star contained porary with Kerxes.

Further on, we were much struck with the noval and beautoum sight of the sun hursting from a cloud. We agreed that it was much pleasanter "to seek the sun upon; the upland lawn," and to take above air, than to sit amongst carus and sorrows, and smoke and dirt, so home. We felt concious that it was both useful and agreeable to walk out on Sanday, and I could not help looking on my companion: with soft complacency.

The report of our nestrils was a very strong just as we came opposite to a chapel building by Min-Huntington. The spot of ground-was originally a cow keeper and hence the smell. My companion and I were convinced that religion ought to be inculcated, and with this reflection we could not help the membering with a sigh, how often the Bible gives place to the stream pan and the ledger.

'Sir Edward told us a story of his great great grandmother, which amused us extremely. It will, no doubt, appear strange to most women, that she should have been a maid till forty, when the evil was removed by her marriage. In her escrutoire, Sir Edward informed us, that he found the following witty and exquisite lines:—

Until the age of forty, I was a maid and a divinity,
But at that age I was a wife, and lost my

frail virginity!
So all ye maidens take ye heed, lest wicked men of London,
Betray your love, and flatter ye, until

you're wholly undone.

As we approached the lane by Bagnigge Wells, we observed the letters, F. I. G. inscribed conspicuously on the wall with chalk. This convinces

convisued us that it had been formerly a Roman camp, as these letters plainly signify, Fautor Itineris Germani, meaning, no doubt, the great Casar, who made the passage from Reme to Gaul much easier than it was before his victories. We agreed, after much discussion and meditation, that imitation was natural to man. These letters have been since adopted as a pun on the word effigy, at a petty theatre: Sie transit gloria mundi. It forcible accurred to our recollection. that the world grows older, and that time changes every thing. The sudden declivity justified our conjecture; a narrow valley leading down to the Wells pointed this out as a fit spot for a Roman camp. As we kurned the corner, we unexpectedly observed a washer-woman throwing out her suds, which suddealy first frothing up and down, and then forming to themselves channels, poured down the declivity, sometimes continued and sometimes, interrupted, rendering the way, rather slippery and dirty. This powerfully reminded us of man and his existence; in early youth frothing with hope, we hurst into the world imperuously like the stream first poured from the tub; anon the current of life, not quite discharged from its bubbles, runs along less rapidly but with considerable force; now as it advances, its streams become more languid, throughout its course retaining some taint of sin and weakness, as the suds are contaminated by the misamati of dirty linen, till at length we vanish into darkness and corruption, and glide like the washer-woman's water through the kennels of existence into the sewer of eternity.

We observed beyond the Wells, an old beggar woman, who dropt as a very genteel curtesy. We gave

her a penny. Benevolence is never so well bestowed as on the distressed, and we felicitated ourselves on the power we derived from our industry in the emporium of commerce of relieving misfortune. Her story deserves commemoration. She had been married to a man as poor as herself, who died about a year before; they had two children them at a charity school; such was the singular fate of this extraordinary woman!

'Immediately opposite the Wells are two buildings, which if they were square instead of being round, and gradually terminated in a point instead of being terminated by a circle, like a carrot cut at both ends, would be pyramids. These we conjectured were astronomical obser-The first astronomer was vatories. a man named Babylon. we allowed the use of this comprehensive science, we could not but agree that its power did not extend to the direction of the heavenly bodies, or the alteration of the seasons.

We had thus a very pleasant. day, if we did not remember the expense. The hot-rolls at White Conduit-house we were forced to acknowledge were particularly inviting. As we returned through Smithfield, we could not but view with emotions of pastoral delight the place of concourse to the neighing horse, the lowing cow, and the ba-ing lamb; soft emotions. stole over our souls, but were spendily dissipated. The end of Newgatestreet reminded us of life's dull round; philosophywhispered "mind" your business," and we bid our heads amidst the smoke of pies, the cares that accompany the burning of jellies, and the jealousies of underselling rivals."

DISPUTES

#### DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN. On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

THE WHIM, AND ITS CONSE-QUENCES!

**SOME** time ago there appeared at Canterbury a jeu d'esprit entitled the Whim, in which certain of the Officers of the troops stationed there, and the Mayor of the town, were exhibited in a ludicrous light, for which the latter brought his action, and obtained damages,

The circumstances of the publication, as far as related to the military and the subsequent occurrences thereon, having been transmitted to the Commander in Chief. and by his Royal Highness submitted to the Prince Regent, the following letter was transmitted to Lieutenant-General Nicholls, commanding the Kent district; and conformably to the instructions, the 23d regiment of Light Dragoons, and the troops stationed in Canterbury, marched to Barham Downs, on Saturday the 24th of August, when the commands of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent were carried into effect.

#### (COPY).

" Horse Guards, 15th August, 1811. " SIR-Your letter of the 10th of July, and the several documents which accompanied it, have been under the Commander in Chief's most serious consideration, and I am now commanded to inform you. that the circumstances in which Captain Peter Hunter, of the Queen's Regiment of Dragoon Guards, and Captain Francis Goulbourn, and Lieutenant Quillinan, of the 23d Light Dragoons, are implicated, are so novel, and at the same time so extremely prejudicial in their tendency to the discipline

of the service, that his Royal. Highness has felt it incumbent on him to submit the whole of the case to his Royal Highness the Prince

Regent.

" I am commanded to direct you, Sir, at the head of the 23d Regiment of Light Dragoons, and in presence of the Garrison of Canterbury, publicly and solemaly to inform Captain Hunter, Captain Goulbourn, and Lieutenant Quillinan, that by condescending to become the authors of an anonymous publication, in which the feelings of their brother officers and some of the respectable inhabitants of Canterbury have been most unjus-. tifiably and wantonly injured, they have lowered themselves much in the estimation of the Prince Regent, and have placed themselves in a situation very derogatory and inconsistent with their rank and station as officers in the military ser-The offence of which they have been guilty is most particularly reprehensible, nor is the mode in which they have thought proper to offer reparation to the parties injured, less the object of his Royal Highness's most decided disapprobation, such conduct being a great aggravation of the offence they have committed against military discipline, and against that regard that every man owes to the laws of his country.

"Under these circumstances, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent is alone restrained from exerting the power with which he is invested, of removing Capt. Hunter, Captain Goulbourn, and Lieutenant Quillinan, from his Majesty's service, by the hope and persuasion that they were not aware of the evil tendency of the measures they were pursuing, or of the fatal consequences with which they

were

were likely to be attended to themselves.

"His Royal Highness, however, commands that they shall be informed that their conduct hereafter shall be watched; and it is only by a representation from their superior officers, that they have learned a due sense of their errors, by the marked propriety of their future behaviour both as officers and members of society, that his Royal Highness will ever be induced to allow them to be promoted in the service.

"Captain Peter Hunter has been ordered to Canterbury, with a view of receiving from you in the mode pointed out his Royal High-

mess's commands.

"It is the Prince Regent's pleasure, that this letter shall be inserted in the orderly books of all the regiments in the Kent district under your command, and in that of the Queen's Regiment of Dragoon Guards.

" HARRY CALVERT,
" Adjutant General."

Lieutenant General Nicholls, &c. &c.

There is a force and bearing in the spirit, as well as the declaration, of this official letter from the Adjutant-General, to Lieutenant-General Nicholls, upon the recent conduct of the offending officers in question, which demand the very serious consideration of every gentleman, who is invested with the honourable insignia of a British Officer.

As we are not disposed to wound the feelings of any for having been merely in error, (knowing ourselves to be most erroneous) we shall pass over the less material parts of this detail, in order to speak somewhat at large upon the common tendencies of that species of behaviour, in which these reproved gentlemen have included themselves, to the discomfiture of their present peace and fortune; and we are impelled to do this, more particularly, from observing that the milder laws of social delicacy are becoming less influential in every succeeding year; and that men seem nione and more inclined to do what they will, rather than what they ought!

The formation and constitution of that heroic body of men which is denominated the Army, is a national concern; and any event, or the misdemeanour of any individual member of that body, which compromises or affects the bonour and character of that high and noble association, is an occurrence that excites the observation of every thinking man in that realm to which that army may appertain: and compels the government under whose authority it is embodied to take an especial cognizance of such irregularities, for the preservation of its own being and dignity, as well as for the public peace.

When we were at Canterbury, we perused several numbers of the periodical satire alluded to, and found some attempts at ridicule, but no malignity: yet as we never saw the concomitant parts, we are not enabled to deliver a sound opinion upon their general tendency, even were the high displeasure which they have occasioned put entirely out of our contem-

plation.

If the courtesies of life are not most generally upheld by the gentlemen of the army, where can they seek for protection! It is their bounden duty, as it is their common inclination, to become examples of that suavity in expression and deportment, which not only marks a superiority in attainment, but renders the passage of exist-

ence

ence more charming, by removing all its grossnesses. It is not birth, or station, or wealth, that can render any man memorably houourable, whose personal behaviour is tinctured by malice or envy, or any of those multifarious base passions, which usually actuate the vulgar .--It is in the power of every individual to sully the fair fame of another by anonymous calumny; but it is the secure facility, as well as the cowardice and villainy of such dark measures, that makes every thing in the shape of a gentleman or a christian, turn aside with horror from the perpetration and the perpetrator! As Mr. Sheridan bath very acutely observed in his School for Scandal, "there is many a wretch who has been drawn upon a burdle to the gibbet, who has done less mischief to society, than these coiners of lies, and clippers of reputation."

RIDICULE, which may, or may mot be malicious, is an order of light, literary artillery, which hath both its uses and its abuses—when it is exercised duly, it becomes a kind of sharp-shooter, acting in the aid of the magistracy; insomuch as it takes cognizance of those extravagant operation: of folly, which are not immediately comprehended within the circle of the statutes; the framers of which very naturally conceiving, that human nature might be very criminal, but never so absurd. With some persons, ridicule is regarded as the test of truth; but there cannot be any thing more false, and few assertions more mischievous; as that action may excite ridicule in a blockhead, which, when viewed in its results by an individual of keen penetration, will excite approval. It is certainly the natural province of youth to lough more than maturer persons, yet an especial care

must be taken that such laughter is not publicly directed against the institutes of wisdom, because the community suffers when such institutes are violated.—All well-brod persons are self-impelled to obey these restrictions, and those who have no good manners, must be taught, by example, to respect virtue and her ministers, in every state and degree.

In concluding these limited animadversions, we must express our perfect satisfaction on finding that in all the official manifestations of authority, wherein the military disputes are involved, that the Prince Regent takes all the points of all the cases that are submitted to bis ultimate decision, into his most serious consideration: duly weighing, as he ought, the stern demands of justice, for social security, in one hand; with the elevated demands of dignity, for the security of the magnanimity of the army in the other; and eventually delivers & decree, that is friendly in its spirit towards both, as in deficately narrowing the causes of mutual inflammation, he neither compromises the immunities of the subject, nor the honour of the army.

#### COCKING.

AT Totness, in the Rack-week, a main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of North Devon, (Burt, feeder) and those of the South of Devon, (Sparks, feeder) shewing within given weights, (viz. from 3lb. 120z. to 4lb. 120z.) 41 cocks each party, out of which 36 battles were fought, of which the following is a statement:

North.		South.	2,
First Day	. 4	· · · · · · · · ·	3
Second Day	. 8		
Third Day	. 12		8

GAME

### GAME LAWS IN SCOTLAND.

To the Editor of the Sporting Ma-

Wish, through the medium of your extensively circulated Magazine, to explain certain proceedings which have taken place in this part of the United Kingdom; and which I conceive do materially affect the interest of all true sportsmen, as well as the public at large.

It is proper in the outset to mention, that in most of the counties of Sootland associations are formed for the preservation of the game: associations among whom are to he found, no doubt, the names of the first for character and respectability in the country. The matives for forming these societies, (that of preventing the poaching of game) is easily diffused among country, proprietors; especially those who are tenacious of the sport, and who, from their example, induce others, through solicitation or otherwise, to lend their names and enter into such a confederacy, without bestowing a single thought upon the legality or illegality of it; and some there are enrolled perhaps from the vanity of exhibiting with gentlemen of consideration and extensive property. However, from all concurring circumstances, these associations are not only respectable but numerous. These societies appoint general agents at law, and the plan followed is to carry on prosecutions, at the expence of the association, in the name of some individual proprietor who may he injured, with the concurrence of the procurator fiscal (i. e. the public prosecutor for the county). The only thing which can render such associations tolerable, is the proposed Vor. XXXVIII,—No. 228.

object of promoting a measure of utility, or public good; and while their operations are confined to real poachers, who from sordid motives of gain, ensuare the hare, good might result from it; but the moment this object is lost sight of, individual oppression and vexation are created by these operations, and the associations are as illegal and unconstitutional in their attempts to monopolise the sport of the country, as a combination of tailors for the purpose of raising their How far these observawages. tions are correct, will be judged from the following statement.

By an Act of the Parliament of Scotland, passed in the year 1621, it is enacted, that " no man hunt or hawk, who bath not a plough of land in beritage, under the penulty of one hundred pounds" (Scots). By the law and practice in Scotland, the qualification of a plough of land, as occurring in many of our old Acts of Parliament, is now. fixed at a possession of landed property to the extent of 100l. per annum. The associations for protection of game, therefore, catching at the old and obsolete Act of Parliament before quoted, have been in use for years past, of raising prosecutions against all, whom they could discover firing a gun at a partridge, if they were not, as they considered, duly qualified in terms of law.

In the course of these proceedings, the association for the protection of game for the county of Edinburgh, in the month of November, 1805, raised an action before the Sheriff of Edinburgh, against a young gentleman of that city, founded upon the above recited Act of Parliament; and concluding against him for the penalty, in respect he shot game upon the

the property of one of the indivi-In defence against this action; the defendant pleaded, that no doubt he was amusing himself upon the day libelled with the diversion of shooting, but with regard to bunting, or hawking, be denied that he ever did so in his life; that the Act of Parliament must fall to be interpreted according to its obvious meaning; and be endeavoured to shew that it did not apply to the sportsman who walks on foot and kills a partridge with a gun; that he was no common poacher, but one of many thousands, who, although not possessed of a foot of land in the world, paid a regular licence to Government for liberty to shoot. and, with the consent of some proprietors, was in the use of taking a day's sport upon their grounds. The Sheriff of the county of Edinburgh found, however, that the defendant had incurred the penalty of the Act, 1621, and in terms whereof fined him one hundred pounds, Scots.

The defendant, however, by the advice of others, was determined to try this question with these powerful associations, and appealed by Bill of Suspension to the Court of Session. The case was heard with attention, and powerfully assisted, as these associations were, with the most eminent and powerful artillery of the bar.

Well primed and Ibaded for the keen dispute, the Judges of the Court of Session were not inclined to interprete the Act of Parliament in question, in the severe and aristocratical manner that these game - preserving gentiemen had done. The arguments of the parties were simply these. It was contended for the association, that the defendant not having an estate, amounting to a plough of land in

heritage, was not by the law of Scotland a person qualified to kill game. That by the Act, 1600, cap. 23, a restraint is laid for the first time upon the killing of game, and which seems to prohibit the lower class of the people; and " sik as by their revenues may beare the charges of the halkes bounds, and dogs, requisite in sik pastimes," from following these diversions, and that this when followed up by the Act, 1621, which prohibits all from hunting and hawking, who have not a plough of land in heritage, is the only legal qualification existing in Scotland at the present day.—In short the association argued, that the mere taking out a licence, nay the having the permission of a proprietor to shoot upon his grounds, did not qualify or entitle any one to kill game, unless at the same time he possessed 100l, per annum of landed property.

On the other hand it was contended by the defendant, that the Statute in question did not apply to the present case, because it contains a probibition merely against bunting and hawking, and of consequence does not restrain the killing of winged game by means of pointers and fowling pieces; that in fact the Statute in question was an old and obsolete Act of Parliament, gone into disuse, and could by no means apply to the modern manner of killing game. That it was preposterous and absurd to say that the many thousands of respectable and worthy lieges who were in use to take out licenses, and get permission to shoot upon the grounds of their friends, were to be laid open to intolerable and oppressive penal actions, at the instance of illegal combinations and associations of individuals, who

wished

wished to monopolise the sport of the country.

This case created a good deal of interest; but as I have already said, the Judges were not inclined to go into the ideas of the associa-They were of opinion that a person duly licenced, was entitled to shoot game, provided that he possessed the permission of the proprietor of the ground; and thus the wishes and expectations of these gentlemen, of monopolising the whole game of the country, fell to the ground. From some trifling points of form and legal jargon, the case has not as yet got out of Court; but it is understood that the associations, disappointed as they are, and enraged that any obscure individual should presume to dispute so important a point with them, have resolved to carry the judgment of the Court of Session by appeal to the House of Lords, in hopes no doubt that the defendant, unassisted, and less powerful in a pecuniary point of view, will be unable to follow them.

This case, Mr. Editor, must at one view appear of the utmost con--sequence to the public at large, and in a great measure to English sportsmen, who are in the practice of resorting northward to indulge themselves with the diversion of grouse shooting. If the associations should be successful in estahlishing the point of law, it is evident that no man can carry a gun unless he possesses, within Scotland, landed property to the extent of one hundred pounds per annum. The English gentlemen, the moment they set foot within the country, for the purpose of sport, must be liable to penal actions; and in place of themselves being entitled, or allowed to pursue and hunt down game, will themselves be

hourly laid open to be hunted down by Sheriff's officers and all the low retainers of the law. In this view it has been resolved to open a subscription in Scotland to assist the defendant who has so boldly and praiseworthily stepped forward to resist these illegal and intolerable associations; and viewing it in a national point of view, as of the greatest importance to the freedom of individuals, it is hoped that the brother sportsmen of England willnot be backward in throwing in their mite to assist in so laudable a defence.—I am, &c.

Edinburgh.

#### GAME OF PICQUET.

Mr. Editor,

SHOULD you be of opinion with me, that the following very extraordinary anecdote at the above game is worth recording, you will give it a place in your amusing Magazine; it may entertain the amateurs of the game.

A few days since two gentlemen met at their Subscription Club in St. James's-street, to play a party at picquet, the hest in five games for 100l. When each had won two games, the fifth was attended with the following circumstances. The elder hand's cards were composed of seven spades and five leading diamonds; the younger hand's cards were eight clubs, ace, king, and queen of hearts, and the queen of spades; of course the elder hand, by winning every trick, capotted his adversary, and pointed fifty-two as his score; the younger hand pointed ninety two: on which the bets were seven to two against the winner. On the second deal of the fifth game the L 12 younger

younger hand declared for a carte blanche, his hand being composed of a quatore of aces and tens, and by taking in the knave, king, and queen to one of his aces and ten suits, he won the game and party—an unparalleled case.

Pall-Mall, Sept. 10, 1811.

#### PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THE BOARDING HOUSE, OR FIVE HOURS AT BRIGHTON.

ON Monday night, August 26, a Musical Farce, called The Boarding House, or Five Hours at Brighton, was performed for the first time at the Lyceum Theatre.

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Admiral Culpepper, uncle to Caroline Hartley, supposed dead... Mr. Penson.
Alderm. Contract, guardian to Caroline... Mr. Wewitzer.
Young Contract, intended for her husb.nd... Mr. Oxberry.
Captain Belfast, in love with her...... Mr. J. Smith.
Simon Spatterdash, a
Local Militia man, and servant to Belfast... Mr. Knight.
Mr. Fidget, keeper of
Boarding-House,... Mr. Lovegrove.
Waiter, &c.
Caroline Hartley in love

The general outline of the plot runs thus:—Fidget is the keeper of a Boarding House, at Brighton, in which the major part of the other characters come as lodgers; among these is Admiral Culpepper, who is supposed to have perished

at sea; but having a niece under the care of Alderman Contract, be determines to visit her in a feigned name, to report the circumstances of his own death, and to regulate his future generosity towards her by the visible effect which such a recital may have upon her mind. During the formation of this resolution, Captain Belfast enters, in whom the Admiral recognises the gallant officer who had rescued him from peril in the metropolis: when the parties have recognised each other, the Admiral discovers that the Captain is enamoured with his niece Miss Heartley, and privately determines to bestow her hand upon his deliverer; but the young officer not understanding this intention, prevails upon Fidget to deliver a letter to his mistress, in effecting which, there is much bustle to hookwink the Alderman, before whom the communication is to take place; at length the Captain enters the apartment by the window, and hearing that the Admiral is her uncle, he resolves to revisit ber in the character of her uncle. Young Contract is an inmate in the same house, where Caroline Wheatsheaf pursues him, to induce him to fulfil the obligations of matrimony; an equivoque ensues, in this scene, in which the ladies take advantage of their veils to personate each other, hy which contrivance Miss Heartley makes Contract write an engagement to marry Miss Wheatley. Eventually the Admiral enters to claim his niece, when all parties meet, and a common reconciliation takes place.

With this outline of the piece for a guide to our readers, a few detached extracts may be amusing. The first act is the best, from which we give the following:

CT

ACT I.

Scene.—Aroom in Fidget's Boarding House.—Bells ringing in all parts.

Enter Fidget.

Curse it, how the clappers go—first my wife; then the bells; then my customers.—Breakfast for one—boots for another—hot water for a third—zounds! I live in hot water—one might as well have been head-waiter at the Tower of Babel as keeper of my new Boarding-house at Brighton.—Here John!—Thomas!—John!

Enter Waiter.

What the Devil are all the bells

going for?

Waiter. Why, Sir, the fiery gentleman in No. 8, wants to wash his hands and face—the alderman in No. 10, wants a whet before breakfast, and his daughter says she's a-dry, Sir.

Fidget. Then carry the fiery gentleman a basin of cold water—stop the alderman's mouth with some cold beef—and order a bathing machine for the dry young lady; then the Alderman and his daughter will both have a wet before breakfast.

[Exit Waiter.]

Lord bless me, what with my new Boarding-house, and other speculations, I scarcely know which way to turn myself—three new arrivals last night—a Boxing Collegian in a tandem; a gay young Captain in a chaise and four; and a weather-beaten old Admiral in the stage-coach.—[Bells ringing.]—Again, what a confounded noise they make—I don't think the world would wag without Peter Fidget.—Here, John!—Thomas!—John!—[Enter Waiter.]—What the devil's wanted now?

Waiter. Why, Sir, the member of Parliament in No. 2, is ringing

to be shav'd; then, Sir, there are the two young gentlemen who arrived last in No.'s 6 and 7——

Fidget. Ayo—they're always at sixes and sevens—well, what do they want?

Waiter. Why young Squire Contract has disturbed all the house by using his gloves.

Fidget. Usi .; his gloves-what's

that?

Waiter. Boxing with his servant, Sir.

Fidget. Oh! oh! he's come to Brighton to be married; so I suppose he's in training. Most of our young men are striking characters now-a-days.

Waiter. And Captain Belfast, Sir, has been ringing for a telescope—his servant says, to look for the lady he's in love with.

Fidget. Ah! the virtues of most of our modern misses require to he look'd at thro' a magnifying glass to be seen at all.—Well, well, you mind No.'s 2, 6, and 7; it's enough for me to mind number one.

[Admiral Culpepper without.]

Here waiter—waiter—waiter—where the devil have you all hid yourselves; are you all under the hatches?

Fidget. Here comes the East Indian Admiral without a name; he's as hot as cayenne—as fidgetty as quicksilver—and as inflammable as gunpowder—I must increase my insurance if he stays long.

Enter Admiral Culpepper.

Damn it, here's somebody at last—why, I've been pulling and bawling—and bawling and pulling, 'till I'm as hot as any poor devil in the Black Hole at Calcutta.

Fidget. [Aside]—(Compare my new Boarding-house, with a white front, to a Black Hole.) Beg ten thousand pardons, Sir, for the inst-

tention ,

really there are so many bells ringing, voices calling, coats brushing, boots blacking, heads dressing, and chins shaving, in my new Boarding-house, with a white front, green door, and brass knocker, that I find it no easy matter to answer all the various demands upon the attention of myself and assistants.

Ad. Well, well, I know I'm a

Little hasty.

Fid. [Aside] (A little hasty— Lord bless m.)—Oh! not at all never saw a quieter gentleman in my life—

Ad. That's a lie, Sir.—Damme, Sir, I am a little hasty, I will be a little hasty; but don't put me in a passion—don't contradict me.

Fid. Not for the world, Sir.

Ad. I tell you what, Mr. - what's

your name?

Fid. Peter Fidget, at your service—can furnish you with a bathing machine or a breakfast; bed or board; brushing or blacking—Here I am, at No. 16, at the south west corner of the North Steyne—Fidget on the door.—(Taking out a pencil.) Now, pray, Admiral, what's your name?

Ad. Damme, what's that to you, Sir. I suppose you'll ask me next, who were my godfathers and god-

mothers.

Fid. I dare say I should if they were arrived at Brighton, Sir; only wish'd to pop you down in my

list of new arrivals.

Ad. Damme, Sir, I won't be popp'd down—look ye Mr. Fidget, tho' I hate all the sex like the devil, yet have I travelled from the East to the West to find a woman.

Fid. [Aside] (I'll send for Mrs. Fidget). Who is the? maid, widow, or wife—I'll find her, if she keeps her head above water at Brighton—know them all, Sir,

from a commoner to a countess.

Ad. Why zounds you'd out-talk a volley of small shot. Her name is Hartley, and her guardian is Alderman Contract.

Fid. Contract! I've got a young gentleman of that name arrived last night from college, in my new Boarding-house—but he's too thin, and too fond of fighting, for an alderman. I dare say their names are in my last list tho'—l'il run and fetch it.

Ad. Tack about then. All hands a-hoy.

Fid. Off like a shot.

[Exit Fidget.

Ad. Damme, the fellow's tongue runs faster than a cutter-wheugh -I'm as hot as a mango. Why the devil should I rattle my old bones half over the country in pursuit of a girl I have not seen since she was a child. I will, however, repay my neglect of my sister by kindness to her daughter, who, if this picture does not lie, is like her as two shot out of the same canister; she is now the only object of my pursuit, for the gallant young soldier, who rescued me from the bludgeons of those rascals in London, has slipped his cable, and left me no clue to find out his course. So now for my niece-I will see her incog.-inspect the fortress under false colours, and if I don't like it, why, I'll give up the station. It is rather hard tho', after sailing all my life in pursuit of the enemies of Old England, to be scudding after a woman at last.

#### SECOND EXTRACT.

Scene-Fidget's.

Fid. Bless my soul, what a man is my new boarder, Christopher Contract, Contract, Esq. the son of the Yorkshire Baronet!—He follows me in and out all over the house, with those cursed gloves of his—there's no place free from him. If all my customers were to thump and bump me about so, I believe there would soon be an end to the landlord of the Boarding-house, with a white front, green door, and brass knocker.

Young Con. (Behind) Hallo! you waiter!

Wai. Sir!

Young Con. Where's that frizzlegig your master?

Wai. He's in this room, Sir, ha! ha! ha!

Enter Young Contract with boxinggloves.

Fid. Curse it! here he comes again.

Young Con. Come, one more bout.

 Fid. But, Sir—my dear Sir— Young Con. There my tight one—there's a settler.

Fid. A settler—curse it, I did not come to settle—indeed, I never was so unsettled before.

Young Con. There—there's a dead hit.

Fid. Curse it, Sir, you'll give me a death-blow presently.

Young Con. Come, one more hit. Fid. Hit or miss, Sir, its all the same; for with the one you knock the breath out of my body, and kill me by fright with the other.

Young Con. Come, now stand ap and let me knock you down.

Fid. Curse it, he's like an auctioneer's hammer, knocking down every thing that comes in his way.

Young Con. There, my lad of wax—don't I flourish the fambles prettily—make the best use of my maulers, and come it strong.

Fid. Strong enough—I never was

new Boarding-house, with a white front, green door, and brass knocka-er—Curse it, what a good brass knocker he'd make.

Young Con. No, no—I hav'n't attended the schools—got fibb'd by Sam—mill'd by Crib—and floor'd by Gully, for nothing.

Fid. Oh, Sir, you've given me striking proofs of your accomplishments

Young Con. Aye, to be sure.—Milling's all the go now. In London, it occupies the heads and hands of dukes, lords, apprentices, and blackguards; while at Cambridge, it is not who is senior wrangler, but who is the best boxer. The Lexicon is forsaken for the slang dictionary—we cut prize poeme for prize fighters—Aristotle's logic for Mendoza's knock-down arguments—and Horace, Homer, Demosthenes, and Cicero, for Crib, Gully, Molineux, and the devil.

Fid. In other words, the dead languages are given up for the living ones, and every man cares more about cracking his neighbour's scull than he does about furnishing his own.

Young Con. Yes, boxing is the only study now.

Fid. And a devilish hard study too—[Shrugging.]

Young Con. Instead of bachelors', masters', and doctors' degrees, we earn the honourable distinction of betters, seconds, and bottle-bolders—calculate the virtue of a man by the strength of his muscle—prefer a long arm to a long head—and a weighty fist to a knock-down argument.

### Enter Waiter.

Waiter. Two letters for Christopher Contract, Esquire.

Fid. Give them yourself, perhaps he'll want to pay the postage.

Young

Young Con. Tattlers for mefrom Caroline Wheatsheaf, I suppose—I have given her the go-bye.

[Takes letters.]—Eh! what's
this—from my old cousin. "Come
directly—ward will be eloped—
fifty thousand lost—prepare a room
for her—take her yourself—Joseph Contract." Old Joe.—Here,
my rum one—I expect a lady here
to-night, so prepare a room.

- Fid. Lord bless ye, Sir, consider the reputation of my new Boardinghouse, with a white front, green door, and brass knocker; white, the emblem of spotless innocence. Young Con. Come, this is not

one of your right sort—this is a modest one. An Alderman's ward with fifty thousand—so be ready. As for this, I see it's from Caroline Wheatsheaf. I know what's in it—reproaches, and all that—so needn't open it: and if she comes here, why I shall be off with the heiress and fifty thousand—So here goes for old Joe. [Exit.

### THIRD EXTRACT.

## Enter Young Contract.

Young. Con. (Locking the door.) I'll dule the jugger—make all safe tow—thought I'd lost scent—but find her unaer cover.

· Car. Hart. (Wretch)—but I must dissemble. Yes, Sir, my guardian seems to have succeeded in his design; and as to resist longer appears to me useless, I will, on one condition, consent.

Young Con. (Oh! she comes it easy.) Well, what's the figure—

name your terms.

Car. Hart. That, to preserve appearances, and for my own security, you write me a solemn promise of marriage, such as I shall dictate.

Young Con. (Oh! oh! she's up). Well—done in two places.

Car. Hart. Then sit down—here are pens, ink, and paper.

Young Con. (Curseit, she'd make a good clerk of the course.)

[Sits down.

Car. Hart. (Sits opposite.) Now then begin—(dictating)—" Dear and ever-beloved Caroline!"—

Young Con. Oh! (sweet's the word)—(writing)—"Ever-beloved Caroline!"—

Car. Hart. "Notwithstanding the injustice I have done you."

Young Con. (Pounding her, I suppose)—(aside, writing)—"done you"——there

Car. Hart. "I have been influenced solely by the most honourable intentions."—

Young Con. (writing.) "Solely by the most h-o-n-o-u-r-a-ble"—curse it, what a hard word—never wrote it before—" intentions,"—

Car. Hart. "And hereby pledge myself to marry you"

Young Con. "Pledge myself to marry you"—a harder word than t'other.

Car. Hart. There, now sign yourself, "Your most devoted"—— Young Con. "Your most devoted, Christopher Contract, jun." There, Kit Contract on a long trot at the foot of a tattler.

Car. Hart. Now I'll fold it up and direct it. [Tapping at door.

Young Con. My old cousin, I suppose.

Car. Hart. (directing Letter)
Now for the right owner.

[While Young Contract lets in Old Contract, Caroline Hartley opens door—Caroline Wheatsheaf enters, takes veil and letter—and Caroline Hartley exit. puts on veil.]

Old Con. Well, my boy, any tidings.

Young Con. Yes, there she is all snug!

. Old Con. That's right, secure

the fifty thousand.

Adm. (without.) Can't go in—
blood and thunder!—but I will go

Fidg. (without.) But the gentleman has got a lady with him.

Adm. Then I've lost one.

• [Bursts open the door and enters, followed by Fidget.

Fid. Oh! my new mortice lock and key.

Old Con. The old officer, by all

that's unlucky!

Adm. The old Alderman—and the real relation. Give me up the frigate I left in the enemy's port.

Young Con. Never fear, cousin,

I'm safe.

Adm. Oh! there she is—come along, sweetheart.

Young Con. Come, my old one, that won't fight—she's my property.

Adm. I boil like a cauldron—I

could knock him down.

Young Con. What's that?—any fight, my old one—is that your fun—then I'll sicken you. (Boxing attitude.) I'll fib you, my blue skin—I'll drop into your mazzard—and draw your front railing.

Fid. He is settling again—oh! pray gentlemen, consider the respectability and harmony of my house with a white front, green door, and brass knocker.

Young Con. There—in any style you like—straight forward—right

and left-up to them all.

Adm. My weapons are those of a gentleman, not those of a coalheaver—let the lady come forward and choose for herself.

Fid. Certainly. By all means.

Ald. Con. What right have you to her?

Adm. The right of an uncle, Sir.

Old and Young Con. An uncle! Vot. XXXVIII.—No. 228.

Adm. Yes, I am Marmaduke Culpepper, Rear-admiral of the Blue—come forward, Caroline, and make your choice.

[Caroline W. comes forward, and takes hold of Young Contract's arm.

Young Con. There—there's the go—I said I was safe.

Adm. Blood and thunder !---then Belfast must have deceived.
me------

Young Con. What! Caroline Wheatsheaf? The devil!

Car. Wheat. Yes, Caroline Wheatsheaf herself—she comes not to reproach—she comes not to upbraid you—but to recall to your memory the past hours when your heart was yet uncorrupted.

Young Con. Egad! its very true! and I blush with shame at the re-

collection !.

Car. Wheat. Let me hail that confession as the harbinger of better feelings—those who are not yet dead to shame are still alive to virtue. But, Sir, should my injuries excite no mercy—the laws give me some claim on your justice—look at this letter, and remember my name is also Caroline.

Young Con. Floor'd at last.

Car. Wheat. But to owe your hand to necessity and not to choice, I disdain—There, Sir, thus 1 use the power I have obtained. (Tearsing the letter.)

Young Con. Damme, I feel quite young here!—I'm off, but if I stir a peg without a generous girl, whose only fault is loving a silly coxcomb like me, may my round with Crib produce—But no—I've done with gloves and milling—for since I must be married, my wife will no doubt find me constant employment in the noble science of sparring.

M m N. B.

N. B. There are a few ordinary jokes which come from the mouth of Spatterdash, and which are given in the Feast of Wit.—The most humorous of the Songs will be found in our Poetical department.

On Monday, the 9th instant, also at the Lyceum, was performed for the first time a new Comic Opera, called M. P. or The Blue Stocking, from the pen of Anacreon Moore.

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Charles and Captain Canvas are the sons of the late Sir Wm. ·Canvas, Bart. who had married their mother privately in France, but did not acknowledge her as his wife till after the birth of the first son, Captain Canvas, when a second solemnization of their nuptials took place publicly in England. The difficulty, indeed the apparent impossibility of proving the first marriage, from the total want of witness or document, is taken advantage of by the vounger of the ons (styled Sir C. Canvas throughout the piece) to usurp the title and fortune, during the absence of his brother, Capt. C. a Naval Officer. The Opera opens at a wateringplace, (we believe Brighton) where we find Sir C. Canvas paying his addresses to a rich heiress, Miss Selwyn, who is already strongly at-

tached to his brother. At the same watering-place, there is a distressed emigrant family, consisting of Madame de Rosier, her son, and a The son, it faithful old servant. appears, had for some time moved in the fashionable society of London, but by the failure of his resources, in consequence of the French Revolution, is compelled, as the only means of supporting himself and his mother, to live as shopman with the proprietor of the chief circulating library at the watering-place. Sir C. Canvas, discovering by chance that Madame de Rosier had been the intimate friend of his mother at Paris, and that she and her servant were present at her private marriage, employs threats and bribery to suppress their testimony against his claims; but by the agency of Mr. Hartington, a humane character (who goes about, in the disguise of a mendicant, to find fit objects for his benevolence), the views of Sir Charles are defeated, and the title and fortune revert to the rightful claimant, Capt. Canvas, who arrives from sea under the false impression that his mistress has deserted him, for the more promising proposals of his brother, but who is made happy by finding that notonly her fidelity but his own rights are confirmed to him heyond either doubt or dispute.

The second plot of the Operaturns upon the affections of young De Rosier and Miss Hartington for each other, and the constancy with which (notwithstanding the fall of his fortunes) she perseveres in her attachment to him, till, with the consent of her father, her hand is united to his, and a double marriage concludes the piece.

The reputation of the author for the sublime efforts of Lyric com-

position

position is so well known, that any comment upon the qualities for which his verses are admired, would be superfluous. We have seen him exhibiting a proof of complicated The poet and musician are combined, and the language of love is conveyed to the heart in " tones of richest melody." Mr. Moore's efforts in this Opera are not confined to the commonplace character of sentiment—there is a rich vein of wit which runs with undiminished splendour and rapidity through every scene in which the humorous parts are represented. This furnishes a fine contrast to those touches of feeling which play upon the andience in the shape of a sigh, and which were furnished to us upon this occasion rather redundantly. character of a Member of Parliament, by Oxberry, is capitally drawn. It is one of the happiest displays we have witnessed for a length of time, and, by the bye, inculcates a very fine moral, deduced from the state of parliamentary representation. There are many allusions to existing circumstances, the situation of the Continent, of Bullion and Bank-notes. &c. &c. which were very happy in their application, and occasioned much laughter. It had been reported that the author, in drawing the several characters in his piece, had his eye to the individual talents of the players. Certainly, if we were only to judge from the success of the latter, we should be inclined to acquiesce in the supposition, but upon every subject on which Mr. Moore writes, his imagination admits of no restraint, and the actors could rather be said to be elevated by the grandeur of his conceptions than he to be checked by an anxiety to imitate

their peculiarities, and perhaps their faults. Every praise is due to the performers. Oxberry, who is appearing in new characters every lay, played with great judgment. To Phillips, Mr. Moore is more indebted with respect to the songs than to any man on any stage; for his voice is not only well calculated for the effusions of our Poet, but there is not a line which is not distinctly and judiciously ar-This is a quality, we ticulated. fear, confined to Mr. Phillips. Mrs. Mountain was, as usual, incomparable in the singing parts of the Her conversational voice is not so good. Miss Kelly exerted herself with much success, and Mrs. Bland was lively and entertaining. The house was prodigiously crowded, and the piece was received throughout with the most rapturous applause.

Some specimens of the songs we have given in our Poetical depart-

ment.

# OPENING OF COVENT-GARDENTHEATRE.

This Theatre opened on Monday night, the 0th instant, with the tragedy of Romeo and Juliet, and the pantomime of Harlequin and Asmodeus. At the commencement of the campaign, it has been usual to notice new decorations, new scenery, new paintings, and other alterations of the Theatre; but, on the present occasion, truth dictates the simple fact, that the house was well cleaned and brushed up. Every part being fresh and fair, as yet it is unnecessary to apply the repairing hand either to the stage or the area allotted for the audience. The house, therefore, offered no object particular for observation, and appeared as if it had only been mm 2 closed

closed for one day. At the usual hour the performances commenced, and the various actors, as they made their debut, were received with more or less of the applause of the audience as their former display of talent and exertions had rendered them more or less public favourites. Mr. C. Kemble, Mr. Jones, and Miss S. Booth, were received in a manner so peculiarly distinguished, as must have been most gratifying to their feelings. Mr. Barrymore received testimonies of his having attained an es-With retablished reputation. spect to the performers, in their several parts, the town is so well aware of their respective degrees of merit, that much criticism would be superfluous. Miss S. Booth sustained the part of Juliet, in a style which did her much credit. She has evidently improved during the recess, and gives promise of many excellencies.

In the entertainment a similar greeting to that which occurred in the play, to old favourites, took place; and Grimaldi came in for thunders of gratulations.

The house was not crowded, but very well filled, and great satisfaction appeared to reign on the reopening of this elegant place of public amusement.

#### BARTHOLOMEW FAIR,

This civic carnival commenced on Tuesday, the 2d instant. The Lord Mayor left the Mansion House before noon, and proceeded in his state coach, attended by the Sheriffs and City Marshals, to the Old Bailey, where, conformable to ancient custom, he stopped at the door of Newgate, to partake of a sool tankard presented to him by

Mr. Newman, the keeper. He then proceeded along Giltspurstreet to proclaim the Fair. The moment the civic procession was discovered approaching, all the instruments of music, from the gong to the octave flute, sounded a salute, sufficient to have dumb-stunned the noise of Bonaparte's cannon at the battle of Marengo. After the proclamation had been made at the great gate leading to Clothfair, the Lord Mayor returned in the same order he set out.

The fair, on this occasion, presented a spectacle of an interesting description; Richardson, Scowton, Gyngell, and others, reared their portable Theatres with more than usual pageantry, and the shows in general were more numerous this year than last. All the emperors, heroes, harlequins, columbines, punch, and even the devil himself, appeared in splendid attire; fireeaters, conjurors, and rope danceers, performed their feats in public, to attract the spectators to their exhibitions; and while the gaping multitude lifted up their eyes to gaze on the wonders, pickpockets were busy in removing, by legerdemain, watches, handkerchiefs, and pocket-books. The delicacies (sausages) usually provided at the refectory in the centre of Smithfield, were abundant on this occasion, and the stalls for the sale of gingerbread contained, among other dainties, Burdett's Scotch kisses, Perceval's game nuts, Lord Wellington's alla campaign, Albuera sweetmeats, Sadler's balloon puffs, Ministerial lollypops, and a variety of sugar dainties, bearing the names of our Sapiens, Governors.

The Lord Mayor's Comitatus were stationed over the fair to preserve order, and the Court of Pie Poudre established in Clothfair,

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was held for the trial of all petty differences and offences committed contrary to the spirit of the proclamation.

# Letter in Defence of Bartholomew Fair.

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MR. EDITOR—Every year Bartholomew Fair is held, and as regularly as it returns, we are told what a good thing it would be to suppress it; yet, year after year, it returns; and year after year we put up our ineffectual prayers for its suppression. Wise men wonder at this, and good men deplore it; but as some things in our political economy are not under the controul of either, the evil goes on.

Such was part of my conversation a few days ago in a company where an old gentleman, somewhat peculiar in his opinions, and rather testy in his manner, interrupted me by exclaiming—

"Sir, I don't see all this!"

"Strange, Sir! that you cannot see what every body else sees that such a nuisance ought to be abolished."

"I grant it is a nuisance; but if it be your purpose to abolish all nuisances, why begin here?—Why begin in a place to which whole centuries afford a kind of prescription?—Why not begin with nuisances of a more modern date? and, if you cannot put down the old ones, at least take care that their number is not increased."

"But here is such a collection of pickpockets and bad characters."—

"Well,—and point out to me the place of amusement that does not become a nuisance from the same cause. In every place of public amusement, from the grand entrance of the Opera-house, to the

temporary steps of Scowton's theatre in Smithfield, do you not invariably find an assemblage of pickpockets and bad characters? Nay, look at my Lady Duchess's Routwhy so many constables without doors, and why a regular guardof Bow-street gentlemen within? And if you consider the fair as presenting an annual temptation to the business of pickpockets, and the trade of other bad characters, I would ask which presents the strongest temptation, the comparatively poor who frequent the fair. and who have little to lose; or the great ones of the earth, whose diamonds and watches, purses and trinkets, dazzle the eyes of the pickpocket, and are most invitingly within his reach?"

" But this nuisance-"

" Again a nuisance! I say it is merely a place of public amusement; composed of materials nearly the same as other places of amusement, of plays, dances, music, &c. -differing in degree only; or if you please, in quality, from the most highly-favoured amusements; and although apparently calculated " for the meanest capacities," yet in reality differing very little from the vulgar extravagancies lately introduced in what we call regular Theatres, and encouraged by those who call themselves a rational au-If there be a difference either in managers, actors, or spectators, I contend that it is in degree only, and not in species.— Yonder is a fellow that eats fire you will say that is vastly vulgar. Have you never seen any thing like it in a pantomime, applauded by men of rank and taste?' Here is a show made up of wild beastsit more contemptible, or less worth seeing than a drama, the performance of which is so equally divided. between

between men and horses, that you know not which most merits your

applause ?"

"But you must allow that apprentices and servants are liable to have their morals corrupted in such an assemblage as this fair collects."

" I do allow it; but I allow the evil only in common with other places of amusement to which they are admitted. You cannot open the doors of a theatre to the pious and the moral. They will seldom enter them. You talk of excluding ladies of a certain description from the Opera and the Theatres. This has often been recommended, but, I think, never tried. I should like to see the experiment, and, if it succeeds, I shall give my voice for extending it to Bartholomew Fair. But the fault does not lie here. It is peculiar to every metropolis. You see little like this in the Provincial Theatres or places of amusement: It is in London only where prostitutes and pickpockets are incorporated bodies, enjoying certain immunities and privileges, which are seldom disturbed by the vigilance of our police. I am sorry, indeed, to observe, that these two descriptions of persons are very general favourites, and will probably be the last of the discontented who will complain of want of toleration. And if you consider that they can exercise their respective callings but three days at this fair, while other amusements are open to them all the rest of the year, I do not see upon what calculation you can prove Bartholomew Fair to be a greater nuisance than those other places, in which the occupations of strumpet and pickpocket are regularly studied and constantly carried on, without much public complaint."

My friend offered other arguments in defence of his theory on this subject, but the above, for the present, may be sufficient to call the attention of some of your readers.— I am, Sir, your's.

### RIFLE MATCHES.

THE Riflemen of Nottinghamshire having challenged all England to fire at a target, the same was accepted by the Yagers of the Honourable Artillery Company, and the Duke of Cumberland's Sharp Shooters, for a stake of fifty guineas a side.—The stipulations on the part of the Nottinghamshire Riflemen were—to fire from the shoulder, at the distance of two hundred yards.

The contending parties arrived in Stamford on Saturday, the 24th ult. and some excellent specimens of firing were exhibited during their practice on that day.—Soon after ten o'clock on the following Monday morning, the combatants marched to the field, (the race-ground near Stamford), in "battle array;" and the targets were fixed shortly after their arrival there. The firing (each man fired twelve shots) was not over until nearly six o'clock. The following is a correct statement of it:—

#### FIRST MATCH.

The Nottinghamshi	re Riflemen.
Colonel Kirke	
Mr. Sharpe	∙5 do.
Mr. Clarke	
Mr. Habbijam	5 do.
Mr. Thornton	, 2 do.

21 Shots.

Mr. Broadhurst	5 Shot	s. ner Capta
Lieutenant Davis	3 do.	rose, and
Mr. Garth	5 do.	sented a
Mr. Waller		to the N
		conveying
(T) - 4 - 1	00 01 4	

Total....23 Shots. Majority for the Yagers, 2.

SECOND MATCH.

The Nottinghamshire	Rifl	emen.
Colonel Kirke	3	Shots
Mr. Sharpe		
Mr. Clark	4	do.
Mr. Habbijam	.:3	do.
Mr. Thornton	4	do.

Total....18 Shots.

The Duke of Cumberland's Sharp Shooters.

Total number of Shots. ..... 31-Majority for the Sharp Shooters, 13.

The members of the Duke of Cumberland's Sharp Shooters who fired, were Messrs. Henderson, Bell, Charlton, Lynch, and Fenton.

The latter match is not to be considered as decided at present, inasmuch as the Duke of Cumberland's Sharp Shooters made use of a rest from the body, contrary to the signed agreement, which stipulated that each man should "stand in an erect position, and fire fairly from the shoulder." The decision is to be referred to some persons competent to judge between the parties.

At the conclusion of the firing, the parties returned to Stamford, where the Duke of Cumberland's Sharp Shooters spent the day with conviviality at the Crown Inn. The Nottinghamshire Riflemen and the Yagers proceeded to the George, where a sumptuous entertainment was in readiness for them. A buck had been very handsomely presented for the occasion by Sir Woollaston White, Bart. Soon after din-

ner Captain Bessell, of the Yagers; rose, and, after a neat speech, presented a handsome silver medal to the Nottinghamshire Riflemen, conveying the following well-merited compliment on their conduct:—

"Presented on the 26th day of August, 1811, by the Yagers of the Honourable Artillery Company, to the Nottinghamshire Riflemen, as a token of respect for the encouragement which, by the late public invitation, they have given to the useful practice of Rifle Shooting." On the other side—the Arms of the Artillery Company; motto—"Arma Pacis Pulcra."

PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES
Of that superior Racer and Stallion,

## SIR PETER TEAZLE,

Who died on Saturday, the 10th of August last, at Knowsley, near Prescot, Lancashire, in the 28th year of his age.

SIR Peter Teazle was a dark brown, bred by the Earl of Derby, and got by Highflyer; his dam, Papillon, by Snap; grandam, Miss Cleveland, by Regulus; great grandam, Midge, by Sir William Middleton's Son of Bay Bolton; great great grandam by Mr. Bartlett's Childers; great great great grandam, (own Sister to the True Blues) by the Honywood Arabian, out of Mr. Bowes's Byerley Turk Mare.

At Epsom, May 24, 1787, Sir Peter Teazle won the Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, b. ft. (33 Subscribers), beating Gunpowder, Bustler, Mentor, and three others —7 to 4 agst Bustler, 2 to 1 agst Sir Peter, and 8 to 1 agst Gunpowder.

At Ascot-Heath, June 16, Sir Peter Teazle, 8st. won a Stakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. one mile, heating Lampo, 6st. 7lb. and Teresa, 7st. 2lb.—Annette, 8st. paid:—13 to 8 on Sir Peter.

At Newmarket First October

At Newmarket First October Meeting, (Tuesday), he won the 1400gs. colts, 8st. 3lb. Ditch-in, beating Poker and Mentor:—4 to 1 on Sir Peter. And

On Thursday, he won the Prince of Wales's Purse of 100gs. for three-year-olds, 7st. 8lb. and four-year-olds, 8st. 10lb. (fillies allowed 3lb.) Ditch-in, heating Mark-ho! 4 yrs old; the Yellow Filly, 4 yrs old; Wheatsheaf, 4 yrs old: Harpur, 3 yrs old; Marcella, 4 yrs old; Bungay, 3 yrs old; and seven others, who were not placed:—5 to 2 on Sir Peter.

In the Second-October Meeting, (Monday) Sir Peter Teazle, 8st. 7lb. beat Lord Clermont's Bullfinch, (same age) 6st. 8lb. Across the Flat, 500gs.:—7 to 4 on Sir Peter. And on the same day, at 8st. 7lb. he received 100gs. from Bullfinch, 7st. 7st. Across the Flat, 300gs. h. ft.

On Wednesday, he won the 140gs, for three-year-olds, 7st. 8lb. and four-year-olds, 8st. 10lb. fillies allowed 3lb. Ditch-in, beating Letitia, 4 yrs old; Isabella, 4 yrs old; Stroller, 4 yrs old; and Mark-ho! 4 yrs old:—5 to 1 on Sir Peter. And

On Friday, he walked over for a Subscription of 20gs. each, (8 Subscribers), for three-year-olds, B. M.—Sir Peter carried 4lb. extra.

At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, (Tuesday) 1788, Sir Peter Teazle won the Jockey Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (14 Subscribers) colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. B. C. beating Bustler and Poker:

—5 to 1 on Sir Peter.

On Friday, he won the Claret Stakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. (9 Subscribers) 8st. 7lb. each, B. C.

heating Bustler and Buhble: -5 to 1 on Sir Peter. Bustler received back his Stake. And

On Saturday, he won the Fortescue Stakes of 30gs. each, (6 Subscribers) 8st. 7lb. each, Ditchin, heating Bubble and Don Quixote:—5 and 6 to 1 on Sir Peter.

In the Second Spring Meeting, he received 250gs. from Lord Grosvenor's Mentor, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. 300gs.

In the July Meeting, he won the Grosvenor Stakes of 50gs. each, 30 ft. (9 Subscribers) 8st. 4lb. two middle miles of B. C. beating Mentor:—15 to 1 on Sir Peter.

In the First October Meeting, at 8st. 7lb. he received forfeit from Mentor, 8st. B. C. 700gs. h. ft.

In the Second October Meeting, at 8st. 7lb. he beat the Duke of Bedford's Maria, by Telemachus, 5 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. B. C. 300gs.:—7 to 4 on Maria.

At Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1789, Sir Peter Teazle, 7st. 13lb. won a Subscription of 50gs. each, h. ft. D. C, beating Meteor, 5 yrsold, 8st. 7lb. Pegasus, 4 yrsold, 7st. 13lb. and Gunpowder, 4 yrsold, 7st. 13lb.—Rockingham, Bustler, and seven others paid:—5 and 6 to 4 on Sir Peter, and 7 to 4 against Meteor.

In the Second Spring Meeting, Sir Peter Teazle, 8st. 7lb. received 5gs. from Mr. Wentworth's Spark, (same age) 6st. B. C. 200gs.

In the First October Meeting, he broke down when running against Cardock, Driver, &c. and was put out of training.—Sir Peter was the best racer of his year in the kingdom, but unfortunately got lamed at four years old, which prevented his winning several other races.

Sir Peter Teazle was afterwards a stallion at Knowsley, Lancashire.

1791, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 1800, 1801, and 1802, he covered at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—In 1803, he covered forty-five mares, besides those of his owner, and such as he allowed him to cover gratis, at 15gs. and 15s.—In 1804, Ages.  1794  Br. Filly, (out of Nelly, by Otho) I and 40l. 10s. at Nottingham  Hermione, Lord Derhy's, 80gs. Stakes at Epsom; Mr. Durand' Reading  Mary-Ann, Mr. Clifton's, 120gs. at Catterick  Brown Colt, (out of Bellona, by Pa at Catterick  Brown Filly, (out of Lucy, by Worcester, and 195gs. at Tarpo 4. Brown Filly, (out of Nelly) Mr.  Hermione, Mr. Durand's, 100gs. 30gs. in specie, and 90gs. at Ox Queen's Purse of 100gs. at Cheford	Mr. Tarleton's, 100gs. at at Newmarket; and is, 50gs. at Lewes, and tarterick, and 140gs.  St. ymaster) Mr. Wetherell Conductor) Lord Greyorley Tarleton's, 50l. at Nan at Epsom; the Gold Coford; 45gs. at Egham lmsford Preston; and 190gs. at atterick	pber, &c. at —In 1806, &c. at the ne hest stal- and the fol- ne Winning n; viz. o. of Prizes t Preston, the Oaks d 50l. at at Knuts- 's, 100gs. 's, 50l. at cup, with n, and the sat Knuts- 2
<ol> <li>Shepherd, Sir H. Williamson's, 5</li> <li>Sir Simon, Sir F. Standish's, 100</li> </ol>		
3. Young Sir Peter, Mr. Mangle's, 5	Sol. at Northallerton	
170		-,
3. Ambrosio, Mr. Lowther's, 50l. and		
275gs. at York; and the St. Le		
3. Brass, Duke of Bedford's, 300gs. 4. Fair Helen, Mr. C. Taylor's, the t		
5. Hermione, Mr. Durand's, two of	the King's Plates at Ne	wmarket:
50l. at Guildford; 70gs. and 50		
5. Mary-Ann, Mr. Clifton's, 80l. at	Manchester	1
3. Mr. Teazle, Sir F. Standish's, 20 Prince's Stakes of 400gs. at Ne	00gs. and the first Cli	ass of the
4. Monica, Mr. Clifton's, 50l. at Ma	nchester	1
3. Parisot, Sir F. Standish's, the O	aks Stakes of 1275gs. a	t Epsom 1
4. Shepherd, Sir H. Williamson's, 5	Ol. at Stockton	
3. Sir William, Colonel Legh's, 60g	S. at Newton	·,* · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
4. Telegraph, Lord Grey's, 90gs. at 4. Young Sir Peter, Mr. Mangle's, 5	Con at Edinburch	
170 170 170 170 170 170 170 170 170 170		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
4. Ambrosio, Mr. Cookson's, the fi	irst Class of the Oatlan	nds Stakes
of 450gs. 100gs. and 200gs. at 1	Newmarket	3
· Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 228.	Νn	Brown

	es. 1797. No. of Prizes	4
	Brown Horse, Mr. Turleton's, the two Annual Prizes at Harndon	2
4.	Cecilia, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 50l. at Peterborough, and 50l. at Chesterfield	2
6.	Hermione, Mr. Durand's, the third Class of the Oatlands Stakes	
	of 300gs, and a King's Plate at Newmarket; 50l. at Epsom; the	
٠	King's Plate and 60gs. at Lewes; also the King's Plates at Canterbury and Warwick	7
3.	Honest John, Mr. Milbanke's, 100gs. at York, and 100gs. at Rich-	•
	mond.	Z
4.	Parisot, Sir F. Standish's, 50l. at Epsom, and 50l. at Chelmsford Petrina, Lord Stamford's, 50l. at Newcastle; 50l. at Knutsford;	2
J.	and 50L at Northampton	3
\$.	Shepherd, Sir H. Williamson's, twice 50l. at Durham	2
3.	Stamford, Sir F. Standish's, 200gs. and 150gs. at Newmarket;	
	200gs. at Epsom; 280gs. at Stamford; and the Gold Cup at	e
5.	Doncaster	5
ı	Knutsford; and a Stakes at Tarporley	4
<b>5</b> .	Young Sir Peter, Mr. Mostyn's, 45gs. at Holywell	1
	1798. Ambrosio, Mr. Cookson's, the third Class of the Oatlands Stakes	
D.	of 325gs, and the Main of 300gs, 50gs, 200gs, the Jockey-Club	_
		8
<b>4</b> .	Black George, Capt. Pigott's, 180gs, and 150gs, at Chester; 45gs.	
	at Newcastle; and 50l. at Knutsford	4
₩.	porley	2
_	Filly, Mr. E. L. Lloyd's, a Stakes at Holywell	ì
4.	Honest John, Mr. Wentworth's, 200gs. at York; and 134l. at	_
٠	Richmond. Knowsley, Mr. Walker's, 140gs. and 50l. at Richmond	$rac{2}{2}$
4.		$\tilde{\tilde{z}}$
4.	Petrina, Lord Stamford's, the Cup at Chesterfield; and the King's	
	Plate at Lincoln	2
¥. ⊿	Sir Harry, Mr. Cookson's, the Derby Stakes of 1025gs. at Epsom Stamford, Sir F. Standish's, one of the Subscription Purses of 233l.	ì
3.	15gs. and the Ladies' Plate at York; also the Gold Cup, and	
	100l. at Doncaster	4
3.	Telegraph, Mr. Baldock's, 37gs. at Newmarket	1
∙0.	Welchman, Capt. Barton's, 100gs. at Newmarket	ļ
б.	Ambrosio, Mr. Cookson's, 50l. at Newmarket; one of the Sub-	
	scription Purses of 225l. at York; and 200gs. at Doncaster	3
₽.	Archduke, Sir F. Standish's, 400gs. at Newmarket: and the Der-	٠. م
<u>.</u>	by Stakes of 950gs, at Epsem.  Black George, Capt. Pigott's, 50gs. at Newcastle, and 70gs. at	•
-		2
3.	Brown Colt, (out of Storace) Sir F. Standish's, 60gs. at New-	
	market	1

	ies 1799. No. of Prizes
3.	Expectation, Mr. Cookson's, 100gs. and a Handicap Plate at Newmarket
3.	Fanny, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 140gs. at Doncaster 1
4.	Knowsley, Mr. Walker's, 60gs. at Catterick; 120gs. and the Stand Plate of 50l. at York
•	Lady Jane, Lord Oxford's, 25gs. at Preston; twice 50l. at Car-
•	diff; 50l. at Hereford; and 50l. at Abingdon 5
3.	Lucan, Lord Sackville's, 35gs. at Newmarket 1
6.	Parisot, Sir F. Standish's, 800gs, at Newmarket 1
<b>5</b> .	Petrina, Lord Stamford's, 50l. at Warwick; and 50l. at Sh: ewsbury 2
3.	Polyphemus, Mr. Saunders's, 50l. at Shawbury; Mr. Whaley's, 50l. at Northampton 2
3.	at Northampton
•	50l. at Reading
4.	Pushforward, Mr. Lucock's, 50l. at Penrith; and 50l. at Carlisle. 2
	Roxana, Mr. Wentworth's, 100gs. at Catterick; 300gs. and 100gs.
-	at York; also 80gs. at Beverley
4.	Sir Harry, Mr. Cookson's, the Claret Stakes of 1300gs, at New-
	market
5.	market
	at York
	1800.
3.	Agonistes, Lord Darlington's, 140gs. at York; 220gs. at New-
	castle; the Produce Stakes of 400gs. at Preston; and 160gs. at
	Malton
8.	Malton
	Stockton 1
	Black George, Mr. Unwin's, 50gs. at Lichfield 1
	Brown Colt, (out of Storace) Mr. Lake's, 50l. at Ascot 1
€.	Expectation, Mr. Cookson's, 150gs. 35gs. 32gs. and 25gs. at New-
	market; Lord Sackville's, 50gs. and the Jockey-Club Plate at
	Newmarket; the Pavilion Stakes of 150gs. at Brighton; 200gs.
4	and 60gs. at Lewes; also the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Oxford 10 Fanny, Lord Fitzwilliam's, the Produce Stakes of 1400gs. at York 1
<b>₹</b> .	Gouty, Mr. Lake's, 235gs. at Ascot
٥.	Guildford, Winchester, Lewes, and Lichfield; also 80gs. at Lewes 4
4	Lucan, Lord Sackville's, 50l. at Brighton; and 50l. at Lewes 2
	Moll in the Wad, Mr. Durand's, 50l. at Enfield
	Ramschoondra, Mr. Durand's, 50l. at Enfield
	Robin Hood, Mr. Bailey's, 50gs. at Bridgenorth
4.	Robin Redbreast, Mr. Lockley's, 50l. at Bridgenorth; 50l. at New-
	castle; 50l. at Nantwich; and the King's Plate at Warwick;
-	Lord Sackville's, 50l. at Lichfield
5.	Lord Sackville's, 50l. at Lichfield
4.	Sir Solomon, (late Tankerslev) Mr. Johnson's, the King's Plate
	and 50l. at Nottingham; also the King's Plate at York 3
	1801.
4.	Agonistes, Lord Darlington's, 100gs. at Newcastle; the King's

Ag	s. 1801. No. of Prizes.
Ī	Plate, one of the Subscription Purses of 216l. 5s. and the Ladies'
	Plate at York; the Gold Cup, value 170gs.; 120gs. at Malton;
	and the King's Plate at Carlisle
	Attainment, Mr. Lockley's, the Macaroni Stakes of 260gs. at Lichfield
4.	Bay Colt, (Brother to Parisot) Colonel Grosvenor's, the Barring-
•	ton Stakes of 125gs. and 25gs. at Bibury 2
8.	Bay Filly, (Sister to Gouty) Sir F. Standish's, 50l. at Newmarket 1
Б.	Brown Mare, (out of a Sister to Minimus) Dr. J. Willis's, 50gs. at
ĸ	Stamford
J.	ket; 145gs. at Bibury; also the King's Plates at Lewes and
	Lichfield
4.	Lichfield
	ton; 60l. at Knutsford; 50l. at Pontefract; 100l. at Poncaster;
	and 50l. at Carlisle
8.	Lancaster, Sir H. Williamson's, 50gs. at York; also 100gs. and
	twice 50l. at Morpeth
	Lethe, Mr. R. Fletcher's, 250gs. at Newcastle
	Lucan, Lord Sackville's, 100gs. at Newmarket
6	Sir Harry, Mr. Turnor's, 400gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; also
Ο.	235gs. at Ascot; Mr. Concannon's, the King's Plate at Win-
	chester
5.	Sir Solomon, Mr. Johnson's, the Stand Plate of 50l. at York orthe 📑
	King's Plate, and Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 130gs. in specie,
	at Newcastle; the Gold Cup, value 100gs, with 20gs, in specie,
_	at Nottingham; and 500gs, at Doncaster
Q.	Felegraph, Mr. Wyndham's, 100gs. and 50l. at Newmarket; Sir. R. Leighton's, 45gs. at Bibury
^	Welchman, Mr. Mellish's, 50gs. at Durham
9.	1802.
5.	Agonistes, Lord Darlington's, 1000gs. at Newcastle
4.	Attainment, Mr. Lockley's, - at Newcastle, Staffordshire; and
	45l. at Nantwich
2.	Doneaster, Lord Darlington's, 80gs. at Doneaster
5.	Duxbury, Sir F. Standish's, 250gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket 2. Haphazard, Lord Darlington's, 50gs. at Catterick; 250gs. and
Ų,	one of the Subscription Purses of 268l. 15s. at York; 92l. at
	Richmond; 140gs, at Doncaster; and the King's Plate at Car-
	lisle
4.	Lancaster, Sir H. Williamson's, 50l. at Middleham; 50l. at Man-
	chester; and 150gs. at York; Mr. Clifton's, 50l. and 50gs. at
_	Preston
Ø.	Lucan, Mr. Moorhouse's, 50l. at Newmarket; His R. H. the
	Prince of Wales's, 130gs. at Bibury; 50l. at Oxford; 50l. at
2	Bedford; and 50l. at Newmarket
<b>3</b> ,	a. Pipylin,
	a. r.blund

A	ges. 1802. No. of Prizes,
3.	Pipylin, Mr. Sitwell's, 150gs. at Newmarket; and 65l. 15s. at
	Nottingham
3.	Ransom, Mr. Watson's, 50l. at Stamford, and 50l. at Canterbury 2
6.	Robin Redbreast, Lord Sackville's, 100gs, at Newmarket
10	o. Sir Simon, Mr. Byudloss's, 50gs, and 25gs, at Goodwood
6.	Sir Solomon, Mr. Johnson's, the Gold Cup, yalue 100gs, with 50gs.
	in specie, at Newcastle; 200gs. and one of the Subscription
	Purses of 268l. 15s. at York; also 50l. and 70gs. at Lincoln 5
3.	Walton, Sir H. Williamson's, 50l. at Epsom.
4.	Wilkes, Mr. Whaley's, 50gs. at Newmarket
	To be continued.

### CURIOUS HORSE CAUSE.

#### TRIED AT THE CORNWALL ASSIZES.

Penneck v. Tyack.

THIS was an action to recover damages for a horse warranted to be what he really was not.

Mr. Jekyll stated the case for the plaintiff, who is a medical gentleman, residing at Penzance. defendant is a farmer at Ludgvan, near that place. The Doctor, being in want of a good horse, applied to the defendant, who procured him the horse in question, and warranted him perfectly sound and free from vice. The Doctor remarked, that being a corpulent man, and a timid rider, he wished to have a horse that would carry him safely on all occasions. The defendant having strongly recommended his horse, a bargain was struck for fifty guineas. The following morning the Doctor mounted; but he was no sooner on the animal's back than he stood on his hind legs, and walked a considerable distance like a dancing bear, dragging the Doctor with him in the stirrups. Assistance being fortunately at hand, he was extricated, and did not receive much injury. Several ostlers and others attempted to ride him, but they all met a Upon this the plainhimilar fate.

tiff informed the defendant that the horse was unmanageable, and that he could not keep him. A curious answer was returned: the defendant said he was much surprised that he did not find the horse answer his expectation; that he had warranted him to be very quiet in the stable, but he never warranted him to be quiet out of it. However, he had no great objection to take him back, if the plaintiff would allow him ten or twelve guineas, as he had no doubt but he should he able to get a chap for him, and to sell him for a cart horse. ' Here (said the Learned Counsel) you at once discover the knavery and cumning of this man. What kind of horse was this that was quiet in the stable, but no where else? The plaintiff did not want a borse to be always kept in the stable. By being in possession of the plaintiff, for about two days, in some extraordinary and magical way, he is transformed into a cent-horse; so, that this famous horse, warranted free from vice, all at once became untit to ride. The defendant would not take back his borse, but as a cart-horse, with ten or twelve guineas

neas. The plaintiff sent him to Ford's Hotel, where he has been

kept ever since.'

Verdict for the plaintiff, 63l. being the price of the horse, and his keeping at Ford's.

#### THE SWINDLER DETECTED.

At the Durham Assizes, John Keeves was indicted for knowingly and designedly, by means of false pretences, obtaining a grey gelding, with intent to defraud William Ward, of North Shields, and feloniously stealing and carrying away the said gelding on the 4th of June last.

The prisoner had come to the house of Mr. Ward, about the beginning of June last, under pretence of going out as Secretary to Admiral Saumarez. After staying a few days, he took a fancy to a horse of Mr. Ward's, and entered into conversation about purchasing Under pretence of trying the horse for a few days, be bired him to go to Newcastle; but instead of going back to Shields, proceeded to the South, and all knowledge of him was for a time lost. In a short time after, Mr. Ward received a **Jetter w**ithout a date, but with the York post-mark, inclosing a bill for 21l. purporting to be payment of the horse. This bill was a fictitious one, for it never was honour-Mr. Ward, however, was enabled to trace out the prisoner, by means of a trunk directed to one Fitzpatrick of London; and by means of a Bow-street officer he was taken into custody, and was afterwards brought down here by a constable, who was sent on purpose from North Shields.

The facts were proved, and it prepared from the evidence of a

clerk in the Bank of Batson and Co. that he received a bill of exchange from Mr. Ward, to be sent for acceptance, as he was doubtful of it. It was sent to Glover and Co. and returned unaccepted. The banker's letter inclosing the bill, when returned, stated, that they had no effects of the prisoner, and that they wished to have no farther correspondence with him.

His Lordship then addressed the Jury. He observed, that if a man made the hiring only a pretence for stealing a horse, that person stood in the same predicament as if he had stole the horse without any pretence, which is a capital offence. One remark he made was rather in favour of the prisoner, viz. that an intimation appeared from the letter of Glover and Co. that the person had once had a correspondence with the house, from which it might be inferred, that the hill sent to Ward was not altogether fictitious.

The Jury brought in a a verdict

of guiltu.

His Lordship, on passing sentence of death, observed, that the attempt to convert the act of feloniously stealing the horse into a contract, proved him to be an artful and dangerous offender; and that if he did recommend him to mercy, he was nevertheless not a fit person to remain in the country.

## CHARACTER OF ECLIPSE,

With an Account of the Dispute concerning his Pedigree.

FROM MR. LAWRENCE'S HISTORY OF THE HORSE.

ECLIPSE, a chesnut horse, foaled during the great eclipse in 1764, whence his name, given by the

the Duke of Cumberland. Got by Marske, out of Spiletta: she was ot by Regulus, out of Mother Western, which was got by a son of Snake, brother to Williams's Squirrel, her dam by Old Montague, grandam by Hauthoy, out of a daughter of Brimmer, her get not specified. Garrick, Proserpine. Briseis, &c. were full brother and

sisters to Eclipse.

This famous horse, which, with Flying Childers, stands proudly aloof from all rank or possibility of competition, was bred by his Royal Highness William Duke of Cumberland, uncle to his present Majesty, and purchased at the Duke's decease, by Mr. Wildman, who afterwards sold a part, and then the whole of him to Mr. O'Kelly. Mr. Wildman is said to have been, in some degree, aware of the worth of this colt, when a yearling, and to have taken the following measures, in order to make sure of him: When arrived at the place of sale, producing his watch, Wildman insisted the auction had commenced before the hour announced in the -advertisement, and that the lots sold should be put up again. Rather than enter into a dispute, it was agreed by the auctioneer and company, that Mr. Wildman should have his choice of any particular lot, which exactly suited his purpose, and secured to him Eclipse, ut the moderate price of seventy or seventy-five guineas. Previously to Eclipse's running for the King's Plate at Winchester, in 1769, Mr. Wildman sold the half of him to Mr. O'Kelly, for six hundred and fifty guineas, and afterwards Mr. O'Kelly bought the other half of hira for eleven handred guineus. Why Eclipse was withheld from the course, until five years old, I against him. His proprietor achave never heard, but he was pri- knowledged that he gained twenty-

vately tried at Epsom, about that time; and indeed, it is impossible his proprietor could have remained so long unconscious of his vast powers. When I first saw him. he appeared in high health, of a robust constitution, and to promise a long life. I paid particular attention to his shoulder, which, according to the common notion, was in truth very thick, but very extensive and well placed; his hinder quarters, or croup, appeared higher than his forehand, and in his gallop it was said, no horse ever threw in his haunches with greater effect, his agility and his stride being upon a par, from his fortunate conformation in every part, and his uncommon strength. He had considerable length of waist, and stood over a great deal of ground, in which particular he was of the opposite form to Flying Childers, a short-backed compact horse, whose reach laid in his lower limbs; and if there be any common sense in forming such a comparative judgment, I should suppose Eclipse calculated to excel over the course, Childers, for a mile. Eclipse was excellent, but thick-winded horse, and breathed hard and loud in his exercise. When viewed in his flesh, as a stallion, there was a certain coarseness about him, but a critical eye could discover the high-bred racer in every part.

Eclipse won eleven King's Plates, the weight for ten of which was twelve stone, the remainder ten. He was never beaten, never had a whip flourished over him, or felt the tickling of a spur, or was ever, for a moment, distressed by the speed or rate of a competitor; outfooting, out-striding, and out-lasting, every horse which started

five thousand pounds by Eclipse. In twenty-three years, three bundred and forty-four winners, the progeny of this transcendant courser, produced to their owners the sum of 158.047l. 12s. various prizes not included. The general character of the descendants of Eclipse is speed, although some, both immediate and remote, have been remarkable for their stoutness or game; for example, Lord Surrey's Whizgig, and the present celebrated stallion Gohanna, by Mercury, the best four-mile horse of his day. Many of the Eclipses, I remember, bent their knees, and were remarkable high-goers.

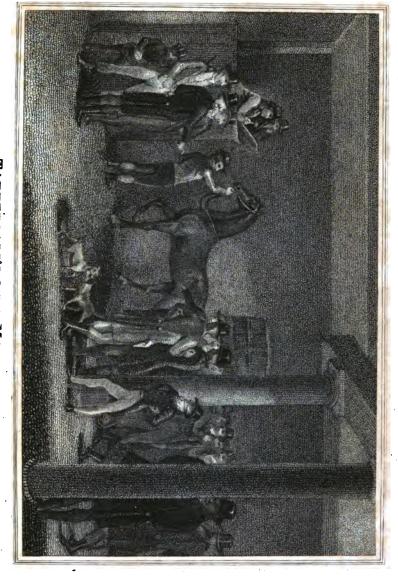
I will, in this place, speak a few words on the pedigree of the re-It has always nowned Eclipse. been taken for granted, that he was a son of Marske, a fact beyond the power of man to ascertain .--Eclipse's dam was covered both by Shakespeare and Marske, and she came to Marske's time, so the honour was awarded to him. If I recollect aright, she had missed by him the previous year. But the circumstance of a mare coming regularly to her time, determines nothing, since they are so uncertain in that respect, in which I have repeatedly known variations from a week or ten days, to two or three weeks. Great stress was laid upon the supposed likeness of Basilius, one of the earliest sons of Eclipse, to Old Marske, and indeed the resemblance appeared to me strong; but I could discover no common family-resemblance between Eclipse . and his presumed full-brother Gar-On the other hand, I think rick. Eclipse strongly resembled the family of Shakespeare, in colour, in certain particulars of form, and in temper. Nothing can be more unimportant than these speculations,

and Eclipse's pedigree would suffer no loss of honour or credit, should Shakespeare be placed at the head of it; which borse had more of the Darley Arabian in him than Marske, and in all respects was equally well-bred, and full as good arunner. Shakesperre, like Marske, was a great grandson of the Darley Arahian, through Hobgoblin and Aleppo, and his dam the little Harteley mare; the dam also of Blank, was a grand-daughter of the same Arabian, and out of the famous Flying Whig. One or two of the sons of Eclipse, yet alive, appear to me strongly to resemble the Shakespeares.

It is necessary, however, to subjoin the late intelligence on this subject, with which I have been favoured by Mr. Sandiver, of Newmarket, which goes to assert, on the authority of the stud-groom, that Eclipse's dam really never was covered by Shakespeare. On this I can only observe, that in the year .1778, I was frequently in the habit of visiting Old Eclipse, then at Epsom, on which occasions I often discoursed the subject of the disputed pedigree with Col. O'Kelly's then groom, who assured me that the mare was covered by Shakespeare, which account I also had from various other persons, as a well-known fact. And to concest nothing, it had been reported, that a groom had been bribed to ascribe the get of Eclipse to Marske, there being a strong interest in the reputation of that stallion. I have no doubt but Mr. Vauxball Clarke will recollect this report.

TATTERSALL'S ON A MONDAY.

THE drawing from which this Plate is engraved, was taken





in old Mr. Tattersall's time; when we say old, the person meant was the original founder of the establishment at Hyde-Park-Corner, and the grandfather of those who now carry on the concern. The present performance we offer as representing the most fashionable resort of the sporting world for the purchase and sale of horses, hounds, carriages, &c. It has likewise a betting-room, and where bets are regularly entered for all the great sweepstakes, matches, &c. in the kingdom. In the early Numbers of our Magazine will be found some account of Mr. Richard Tattersall, written by a member of the Jockey Club; his portrait was likewise given in No. 31, for April, 1795. The death of Mr. Edmund Tattersall his son, which took place on the 23d of January, 1810, was also noticed in our Magazine for that month. To save the trouble of reference, Mr. R. Tattersall, his father, died February 21, 1795.

## BONAPARTE THE BEST HORSE-MAN IN THE WORLD!!!

From Sketches of the internal State of France, by M. Faler.

BONAPARTE, mounted on his Arabian horse, generally leaves those who accompany him far behind: while waiting for them to regain, he generally gains time to make his observations. With the exception, perhaps, of some general extraordinarily well mounted, scarcely any one of his suite can keep pace with him; his favourite Mameluke, Roustan, who attends with the led horses, often cannot.

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The citizen commanding the guard of honour, who has obtained permission to follow him, is generally the first obliged to give in.

Bonaparte has sometimes fatigued two horses in riding round a town of a moderate size. Falls from their horses are not at all uncommon to his suite; I myself saw this happen to Roustan. Bonspurte always seeks the shortest roads; he never follows the windings, and obstacles do not stop him: he leaps over walls, hedges, and ditches, leaving those who follow him to go round. He scales on horseback mountains almost inaccessible to the pedestrian, and descends them in the same manner; he has been seen mounting in this way an ascent almost perpendicular, situated near Aix la Chapelle, and descending from it. He often makes with his Arabians most dangerous leaps; his friends have remarked to him the risks to which he exposes himself; to which he one day answered, " Do you not know that I am the best horseman in the world?" Bonaparte is certainly a good horseman; without grace or dignity it is true; but with a firmness, and a rare sang froid, he shews himself every where absolute master of his scat. Where. ever he passes he leaves behind him the remembrance of the rapidity of his course, of the boldness of his leaps, and of an activity upparalleled .-When making his rapid circles round the towns which he visits, it is observed he always appears in the act of reconnoitring spots of ground fit for the positions of armies, for forts or redoubts. His coup d'œil is always that of an experienced Engineer, and at first sight he will point out the hest direction to be given to a projected canal, or for constructing a port or dyke. .FEAST

## FEAST OF WIT.

SOME City Bucks dining the other day at an Inn, in the vicinity of the metropolis, to evince their superior taste, with a general roar, opened upon the waiter for bringing them such execrable wine. desiring him at the same time to " Here," exsend in his master. claimed the head of the party, as soon as the obsequious landlord made his appearance, "taste this here stuff, and then tell us if genstlemen ought to be sarved with such as this."—" I am much obliged to you, gentlemen," replied the landlord, after tasting; " this is a bottle of famous claret, which my stupid waiter has brought you through mistake; I'll send in your port immediately."

"I DETEST nonsense," said a country gentleman to his wife.—
"I am sure you do, my dear," answered the lady, "for you are always exposing its absurdities."

A PERSON advertising for a wife, gives an intimation, that no one but a lady of musical talents need apply.—This is one way of inviting harmony in the marriage state.

A LAD who is employed to exercise his lungs at the door of an auction shop in Houndsditch, while bellowing and bawling, "Walk in, Ladies and Gentlemen!" in a hoarse tone of voice, was sarcastically accosted by a person passing, with, "Why don't you speak louder, my lad?"—"I conna, Sir," said the lad—"Why can't you?"—"Why, Sir, on Saturday night my measter lowered my wage, and I conna

speak up ever since."—Through the highest departments of life, we shall find the same talisman operate, as affected the lungs of the lad in the ditch.

TWO BONES; OR, THE WIDOWER'S CONSOLATION.

Two bones at one moment have taken a trip;
I've buried my Rib and got rid of my Hip.

MARY Brill, indicted at Kingston Assizes, for the murder of her new-born bastard child, had a singular escape, from the words of the inquisition stating that she being pregnant of a new-born child, &c.; the Learned Judge observing that this was an allegation which could never be made out in proof!

CANDIDATES canvassing for seats in Parliament are recommended to provide themselves with memorandum books, for the purpose of inserting their promises, as in case of their being elected, the circumstance is generally attended with a loss of memory!

## THE SINGULARITIES OF BRACKLEY, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

At the sign of the Crown,
An Inn in this town,
The Borough of Brackley displays
A church without steeple,
A market sans people,

Two turnpikes, but wretched highways;

A Mayor of high rate, But no magistrate,

A College without e'er a Fellow, A sweet flowing rill, Without e'er a mill,

And a cryer, so old, he can't bellow.

INS

THE christening of the King. of Rome brings to mind the anecdote of Constantine, who succeeded his father Leo, in 741: he received the title of Copronymys from a Greek word, signifying a t-d, because he happened to sq-tt-er in the fount wherein he was baptized. This infantile exploit was regarded as ominous of something more when he should grow up; and so it happened, for he abolished all image worship and superstitious ceremonies throughout his dominions. But Copronymus was only a nickname, like Jehosophat, one of the kings of Judah, who was a good whip, and often mounted his own coach-box; being a very lusty man, the people passing used to cry " there goes Gee ho so fat;" and strangers conceived this was his name.

WHEN Monsieur de la Bourdonnaye was Governor for the French East India Company in India, he made an immense fortune, but ruined his employers. On his coming home, the Directors asked him how this happened. "Because," replied he, "in managing my private concerns, I acted on my own judgment, but in directing yours, I went by your instructions."

Among the prisoners discharged at one of the Quarter Sessions under the late Insolvent Act, was a chimney-sweeper; he said he came there to be white-washed.

A PUBLICAN, who had kept the sign of the Bunch of Grapes, and who became a bankrupt, was observed to be very cheerful when he was about to leave his house. On being asked how it happened that he had such excellent spirits on such an occasion, he answered

(looking up at his sign), "Twere folly to grieve at going hence, because the grapes are sour."

Says a Judge on the bench to the culprit, a woman,

"Are you not a notorious prostitute common?"

"Since your Lordship," says she, " requires my confession,

I own that I once did pursue the profession;

But now, 'tis some time since I quitted that line,

For a reason your worship will hardly divine—

There are so many private ones now in the trade,

That a common one cannot contrive to get blead."

An old American gentleman,. whose father attended more to teaching his son the methods of accumulating riches than knowledge, lived some time ago in a town in the state of Connecticut. From application and industry, he had aniassed a property of about 20,000 dellars. Although not able to read or to write, he never hired a clerk, but had always been in the habit of keeping his own books. He had invented some new characters for conveying his ideas to himself and others; they were formed as nearly similar to the shape of the article sold as the nature of the circumstance would admit. One day a customer of his called upon him for the purpose of settling his account; the book of Hieroglyphics was handed down, and our merchant commenced with-"such a time you had a gallon of rum, and such a time a pound of tea, such a time a gallon of molasses, and such a time a cheese." "Stop there," says the customer, "Inever had a cheese of you or any other person; I make my own cheese." "You certainly must have had it," said the merchant, • 0 2 " it

"it is down in my book." The other denied ever buying an article of that kind. After a sufficient number of pros and cons, upon recollection be informed him he had purchased a grindstone about that time. "Tis the very thing, said the merchant, " and I must have forgotten to put the hole in the middle!"—(American Paper.)

CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.—A complaint was lately made to the Magistrates of Marlborough-street biffice, by a person of the name of John Bull. against a man of the name of Butcher, for over-driving and ill-treating an Ox.

TROUGH "birds of a feather will flock together," as is exemplified by the marriage of Mr. Crow and Miss Rook, their association is not more natural than another matrimonial union which recently took place, and by which Miss Pease was, with all due solemnity, conjoined to Mr. Bacon.

A LADY in Marsham-street, Westminster, who has a very morose husband, observed a crowd lately opposite his door, and enquired of his wife what occasioned the circumstance? To which she replied, that she supposed they assembled to look at the Comet, as it was known that it made its appearance near the Great Bear!

Aneedote of Mr. Coates.—When Mr. Coates was lately playing the character of Rames, at the Cheltenham Theatre, most gorgeously attired, he met with an accident which turned his exquisite tregely into farce. At the end of scene the fifth, Act second, after repeating his exit speech, "Oh! let us hence, I stand on sudden haste,"

instead of quitting the stage, he very diligently set about looking for a diamond kneebuckle which he had dropt in the whirlwind of his passions. The prompter, who did not think that this was in his part, or consistent with the cunning of the scene, roared out, "Come off!" upon which Mr. Coates turned coolly round, and said "I'll be damned if I do, until I have found my buckle!"

Pray, madam, said a barrister, (who cannot boast of much liberality from nature, for his personal advantage) what may be the meaning of the term humbug, which you have just now used in giving your evidence?"—" Why, Sir, (replied the fair witness) were I to say you were a handsome man,—it would be a humbug."

The forest of Delamere is going to be inclosed. "This waste," says a country paper, "will be a great saving to the country."

A young collegian lately applied to a friend of his to direct him in the mode of a solicitory letter: "Consult your grammar," replied the other, "and then, if you would have your demand indicative of success, avoid being imperative; make your address optative, with your address subjunctive; and with so potential an appellant, the grant may be infinitive."

A LEARNED Doctor, lately returning from some county Assizes in a post-chaise, the driver suddenly stopped short, and, alighting from his horse, picked up a handsome parasoli "Here, put it in the pocket of the chaise, my lad," roared out the Doctor. This condescension from so great a man, delighted

the post boy; but what was his ustonishment when the Doctor, on alighting from the carriage with the prize in his hand, addressed him with, " Well, my lad, as I hired this post-chaise, of course I am entitled to halves. Are you married?" " No, an' please your Worship." " Well, then, there are three shillings for you! It did not cost above seven when new." The driver scratched his head at being thus hoaxed out of his prize; but he knew the Doctor; and, having hefore his eyes the fear of being some . day brought before so " great a man," he pocketed the liberal share assigned him by the "learned Doctor."

The Belfast Almanack for the present year tells us, that both Palm Sunday and Trinity Sunday fell upon a MONDAY! And further, that Advent Sunday will fall on the third of December; the second Sunday in Advent will be on Friday the 8th of the same month, making a short week of five days only; and the 3d and 4th Sundays in Adwent will be on Friday the 15th and Friday the 22d. And moreover, it informs us, that Christmas Day will fall upon a Monday; and the first Sunday after Christmas, will be on the FRIDAY following! In the said calendar, November has thirtyone days assigned to it, which is one more than the usual complement; but December has only thirty days, and the last day in the year will be on a Saturday. By the English almanacks it appears, that with as it will be on a Tuesday! -It also announces the present year as being the second after Leapyear; whereas in England, it is the third.—St. Thomas's (the shortest) day is to be on a Thursday; with us it is expected to be on a Saturday.—These are a few of the variations with which this accurate composition abounds. We shall subjoin only one instance more.—This said Belfast Almanack suys, that both the sun and the moon were eclipsed on Monday night, the second of September instant!—The latter certainly was the case; but as to the former, nothing like an eclipse could be discerned; no, not even with the aid of the best darkened telescopes.

A PERSON talking of a parlour grate he had purchased, was asked whether it was upon the Rumford principle? when he very simply replied, "No; I bought it at Stratford!"

Ir our painters knew more of, punctuation, we should not so frequently see written up, Circulating Library Stationery.

A MAN boasting in a coffee-house, that he had drank six bottles of wine, a bystander observed, it was more than he could swallow.

BANNISTER AND THE BARBER'S BLOCK.—While this celebrated son of Momus was this month playing the part of the Weathercock, at Southampton, in the height of his military furor, he made a desperate cut at the wig-block, which had previously been his opponent in his imaginary court; when the caput ligneum, whose assurance was but frail, suddenly detached itself from its frame, and rebounded from the stage into the orchestra, plump on the strings of the double bass. few notes of discord was all the injury sustained, and Bannister, with his usual nonchalance, exclaimed, "There, my opponent at the Bar has got into a scrape at last." SPORT-

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SOME nights ago, a number of foxes, that have of late much infested the neighbourhood, took upwards of thirty head of poultry from the Logwood House, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire; and these depredations had become so frequent and insufferable, that it was found necessary to shoot the offenders. Braithwaite, the gamekeeper of John Armitage, Esq. of Raiatrick, undertook to dispatch them by the following simple stratagem: having observed their traces, he placed himself in a tree in Bradley. wood, on a moonlight night, at a convenient distance, and the moment they appeared, he stopped them in their course by a rustling in the branches; as rogues generally are timid, they stopt, pricked up their ears, and endeavoured to discover from whence the sound proceeded: this moment of hesitation he took advantage of, and in two nights brought five of them to These trophies he carried to the gentlemen in the neighbourhood, who had suffered by the plunderers, from one of whom he received a piece of gold, from another two guineas, and from the parish officers 6s. 8d. a head.

Curragh Meeting, Ireland, 1811.

Nine different races took place, which attracted a numerous assemblage of every description in society.

The different matches were well contested; those which created most interest were the match for the cup, and 250gs. over the course, between Colonel Loftus's Hollyhock, and Mr. Mark Browne's

English horse Pope. Won by the latter; odds at starting, three to one in favour of Hollyhock.

The next was a match of considerable interest for 200gs. Ireland against England; Mr. Bruen. county Carlow, having wagered for that sum with Sir Wheeler Cuffe, that he would produce an English horse which should beat any Irish-bred horse that Sir Wheeler should bring against him -two miles. At starting the odds were considerably in favour of Mr. Bruen's English horse White Nose, Sir Wheeler being disappointed in procuring a horse which, in all probability, would have proved the champion of Ireland.

Sling was the horse that was beat upon this occasion, but nevertheless made a good race. The day's sport did not conclude till dark.

Mr. Banks's filly, by Champion, won the Young Kirwan Stakes, 50gs. each, b. ft. eleven subscribers.

The stand-house was considerably crowded with the first characters in the neighbourhood.

Partridge Shooting.—A shooting match took place between Mr. Weatherby, of Albemarlestreet, and Messrs. Godstone and Wilmot, two gentlemen, to whom the former was on a visit near Basingstoke, Hants, on the two first days of shooting, which should bag the greater number of partridges. The stake was for one hundred guineas, in a kind of subscription sweepstakes. The sportsmen traversed different magnetic magnetic states and subscription sweepstakes.

mors, and the following is an account of the performance:

· First Day. Brace	e killed.	Hours out.
Mr. Godstone,	16	15
Mr. Weatherby,	19	14
Mr. Wilmot,	$15\frac{1}{2}$	14
Second Day. Brad	ce killed.	Hours out.
Mr. Godstone,	22	15
Mr. Weatherby,	$17\frac{1}{2}$	14
Mr. Wilmot,	14	13
Te will be see	n M.	Codetone

It will be seen Mr. Godstone won the match, by begging thirty-eight brace in the two days?

The shooting match between Messrs. Pollen and Farquharson against Messrs. Bennett and Mills, was decided in Dorsetshire this month, in favour of the two latter gentlemen. Messrs. Bennett and Mills killed forty-four brace of partridges, nine quails, and five hares; Messrs. Farquharson and Pollen killed thirty-nine brace of partridges. Birds were very scarce, or they would have killed many more.

THE most successful shots in Suffolk, on the 1st instant, were Sir Thomas Gooch, and the Hononrable Charles Bagot; the former killing twenty-seven, and the other thirty-two brace of birds. Mr. Bagot missed only one shot in the course of the day.

EXTRAORDINARY SHOT. — On Friday, the 13th instant, Mr. Levi Larkham, who holds the deputation of Radipole Farm, Dorset, under I. H. Browne, Esq. killed a hare running, and a brace of partridges flying, at one shot.

Sporting Burlesqued.—On the first day of partridge-shooting, a gentleman's servant, grotesquely accounted, sallied forth in a field, mear Biguor, Sussex, with a mastiff dog and a blunderbuss, the loud and expanded report of which soon brought to the scene of action several of his brother sportsmen, some of whom felt great astonishment and mortification at finding that this renowned knight of the rainbow had done more execution with his mastiff and blunderbuss. than they could effect with their highly-mounted patent barrels and staunch pointers, he having actually brought down and bagged a brace of very fine birds, ere they could boast the disturbance of one solitary feather! L.

Os Monday, the 26th instant, Mr. Bridger was shooting near Petersfield, Hants, when his gun accidentally went off whilst loading it, and so shattered his hand as to make amputation necessary. It was skilfully performed, and Mr. Bridger is doing well.

AT the Egham Race dinner, on the Tuesday, at White's, the Bush, at Staines, after the tables were spread, and every man was ready to fall to, an unpleasant altercation took place on a point of etiquette. The Stewards were. Mr. Sumner, M. P. for Surrey, and Mr. Mellish, M. P. for Middlesex; and which of these gentlemen should take the chair at the dinner, was the question. The Surrey gentlemen contended, that as the races were held in that county, Surrey had the pre-eminence, and that Mr. Sumper should take the chair: on the other hand it was insisted, that as the dinner meeting was beld in Middlesex, Mr. Mellish should preside. All this time the viands were getting cold, and the company impatient to begin; at length it was referred to Sir Charles Bunbury and Mr. Ludbroke to settle this very unseasonable dispute; Sir Charles then declared, that as the races were in Surrey, Mr. Sumner should have the preference. Our correspondent, nevertheless, informs us, notwithstanding this decision of the worthy Baronet, the two Stewards sat together at the head of the table, and which gave rise to a remark, that they were like the two Kings at Brentford, smelling to one nosegay!

The way to travel post, or money makes the mare to go.—A company of bon rivants met at the Crown and Magpye, Whitechapel, to celebrate the marriage of the charming hostess of that inn, when, at a late hour, having drauk deep in hearty libations to the jolly god, it suddenly occurred to one of the party, that he had made a promise to meet the object of his affections at Huntingdon on the Friday morning, at eight o'clock, to breakfast, and he stated that, although it was within seven hours of his time, he was determined to keep his promise: one of the gentlemen maintained it was impossible, and that he must be compelled, for once, to forfeit the pledge he had given. A wager of 100gs, was betted upon the occasion, and to perform the journey a post-chaise and four were brought to the door for the gentleman, with all due disputch. After many bairbreadth escapes be reached the town of Huntingdon in safety, having performed the distance of sixty miles within six hours and ten minutes, according to the stop watch of the worthy Alderman Stevens, which was sufficient to enable the lover to redeem his pledge. Another post-chaise and four which followed, arrived about five minutes afterwards; the postboys at every stage received one guinea each for their efforts on the occasion. This singular Jehu performance did not fail to excite great astonishment among the Bonifaces on the road; but it was nothing to the surprise of the hostesses, when they learnt, that this if Flower of husbands risked both his money and his neck to keep a promise with his wife!

THE GREAT DOG .- This formidable animal, which, in the course of his depredations for several weeks past, is supposed to have destroyed sheep upon the mountains of Ennerdale (Cumberland) to the amount of two hundred pounds, was shot on Friday the 13th, after having crossed the river end about mile below Ennerdale-bridge, and being pursued in a circuitous direction for three hours, by the hounds of Mr. Westray, of Eskat. The chase was well followed up, by almost the whole of the inhabitants of Ennerdale and Lampligh, who, on the cry of the hounds, im-This demediately assembled. structive animal, which is between a mastiff and a greybound, measured, from the bead to the tail end, five feet eight inches, and weighed six stone!—On the accomplishment of this necessary business (which had been repeatedly, but ineffectually, attempted before) the worthy Nimrods repaired to Ennerdale-bridge, where they poured out large libations to Bacchus, cheered by the huzzas and plaudits of the surrounding neighbourhood.

MAJOR Wilson's horse Antelope is matched against Mr. Twysden's Stripling at the first Newmarket October Meeting.

WE are sorry to learn, that Sir M. M.

M. M. Sykes's valuable mare Theresa, by Hambletonian, died on Tuesday, the 16th instant. She was in foal to Shuttle,

LATELY died, in Lord Grosvenor's stud, at Eaton, near Chester, aged 28, the stallion and once celebrated racer, Meteor, by Eclipse; his dam by Merlin, out of Mother Pratt, by Marksman.—His further pedigree and performances will be given in a future Number.

Doncaster Races.—Our readers will perceive, by referring to the Racing Calendar, page 82, that Mr. Gascoigne's chesnut colt, by Sorcerer, out of Golden-Locks, won the St. Leger Stakes.—Not being able to receive Thursday's aport in time for insertion in its proper place, we deem it necessary here briefly to state, that on that day Mr. Hawke's c. Ben Nevis beat Lord Darlington's b. c. by Haphazard; St. Leger Course, 200gs.—Five to 2 agst the winner.

The 20gs. Sweepstakes, with 20 gs. added by the Corporation, for three-years-old fillies, was won by Mr. G. Linton's Quere, by Hambletonian, beating eight others.—No odds taken on the winner.

The Hunters' Stakes of 10gs. each, were won by Mr. Hill's Silverheels, beating Mr. Osbaldeston's Paynator.—Four to 1 on the win-

The 100l. Plate for three and four-year-olds, was won by Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Mr. Teazle, at three heats, beating Mr. Kaye's ch. c. and three others.—Four to 1 agst the winner.

The All-age Stakes of 25gs. each, were won by the Duke of Leeds's Octavian, by Stripling, beating the Duke of Hamilton's Ashton, and Mr. T. Duncombe's Ceres,—Five Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 228.

to 2 agst Octavian, 6 to 4 on Ash-

Col. Childers's Diana walked over for the Sweepstakes of 50gs, each; and Sir G. Armytage's Speculator, by Chance, rec. ft. from Ld Darlington's c. 200gs. h. ft.

The number of people that attended this year to witness the St. Leger run for, was greater than ever before known.

The late Sir Sitwell Sitwell's stud, which was sold at Renishaw, on Saturday, the 21st instant, consisted of thirty lots. The whole sold for about 5450 guineas.—L'Huile de Venus fetched 460gs. her foal by Sorcerer 255gs.; Buttercup, 305gs. In general, the mares and foals sold well.

Mn. Shakespeare's horse Chester is matched against Mr. Andrew's Trophonius, for 200gs. at the Newmarket Meeting, Friday, the 4th of October.

Ma. S. Clark, of Worlingham, Suffolk, engaged, for a bet of 10l. to kill and bag 47 shots out of 50. He killed the first 48, missed the 49th, killed the 50th, and continued shooting until he killed the 10 following, making 60 shots, with the loss of only one bird.

A GENTLEMAN, who some time since held his residence in the east ern part of Sussex, on the 2d of the present month went on a shooting excursion into Norfolk, and after pursuing his diversion for eleven successive days, made the following return to his friends:—

following return to his friends:—

Partridges ... 121 brace.

Killed Hares ..... 18 ditto.

Rabbits ..... 17 ditto.

Making in the whole, if rabbits may be so called, 312 head of P p game.

game, with which he daily retired from the field, unattended, and really loaded like a porter!

Moor Game.—The moor game this season has been tolerably plenty, but the birds extremely wild, as the weather proved the first week very wet and windy, which always makes grouse wilder than at any other period. The best sport we have heard of is from the Yorkshire moors, Mr. Thornbill, of Bath, having killed seventy-five brace and a half in six days, although the weather was most unfavourable. The cause assigned for his success, over all the parties, (who scarcely bagged any birds) was, he shot Forsyth's Patent Locks. which proved the excellency of the invention, as weather had not the smallest effect on them; and Mr. T. has proved to a number of sporting gentlemen in Yorkshire, not anly their utility, but their safety, that many gentlemen have determined to adopt them.—Mr. Thornhill on Monday, the 2d of September, near Boroughbridge, bagged seventeen brace and a half of partridges, a bare, and a land rail, and lost three brace in the standing bean fields, in the presence of two gentlemen who accompanied him, and who, we are assured, assert it was done without a miss or a miss fire, making in all twenty brace and a half.

A LETTER from Brighton says:

A meeting to adjust an affair of honour took place within the last two or three days, at a short distance east of this town; and our inquiries enable us to state the following particulars, viz. That the affront was given over a hazardtable, and originated in Mr. Man.

of a debt of honour, in a manner which the other conceived rather too abrupt for the occasion to justify; words ensued, and the result was the meeting in question. Mr. M-n H-ke was accompanied to the field by Colonel M-n, and Mr. P- by Major A-, but what occurred there it is not possible for us to relate, for all that we know is, that the parties were absent from about eight o'clock in the morning until near four o'clock its the afternoon, when they returned, apparently reconciled, and they have seemed on the usual terms of friendship with each other since."

PEDESTRIANISM.—On Monday, the 0th instant, a foot-race was run over Knavesmire, (the York race-course) between two persons, for 100gs, a side, two miles. The competitors were, on the Yorkshire side, Joseph Beal, aged nineteen, of Welburn-Moor-Houses, near Castle-Howard, and on the Lancashire side, Isaac Hemsworth, aged thirty, of Bolton. The Lancashire man headed the Yorkshire man for a mile and a quarter; but the superior bottom of the latter proved him the victor; the former being forced to give in just after having passed Middlethorpe Cor-Upwards of 5000l, were depending: 6 to 4 was betted by the Lancastrians upon their man, and as eagerly taken by the Yorkshire-In running the first three quarters of a mile, 10 to 1 was offered on Hemsworth, but little The two miles were run in nine minutes and forty-eight soconds.

An extraordinary undertaking was accomplished this month. A Brench cook, in the employ of Lord Gwydir, wagered a considerable sum.

coin, that he could roll a round piece of wood like a trencher from Grimsthorpe to Bourn, a distance of nearly four miles—church-steeple road, at one hundred starts. The bet having been accepted, the Frenchman had a groove formed with the aid of a piece of cord, he accomplished his task in ninety-nine starts.

THE hostler of the Dragoon Inn, at Harrowgate. lately undertook, for a wager of one guinea, to drag a heavy phaeton three times round the race-course there, being near four miles, in six hours. He started at six in the evening, and at fifteen minutes before nine he had performed his singular task.

Wrestling.—We understand a handsome sum of money has been subscribed to be wrestled for at Carlisle Races; and the Earl of Lonsdale, with his accustomed liberality, has bonoured the subscription with his annual donation of five guineas. It will be the largest prize ever contended for, and the wrestling is expected to be excel-Considerable bets have already been made, that the West of Cumberland lads will beat the East of Cumberland wrestlers, and the military road leading from Carlisle to Penrith is taken as the line of demarkation. Great odds are offered, Cumberland Wrestlers against all England, but there are no takers.

ARCHERY.—On the 4th instant, the Musselburgh arrow was shot for, on the new race ground, Musselburgh, by the Royal Company of Archers, and gained by Dr. M'Kenzie Grieve, being the third

time he has had that honour. The day was uncommonly fine, and the appearance of the archers in their ancient Caledonian garhs, guarded by the brave 42d, the pride and boast of "Old Albion," attracted an assemblage of spectators as numerous and brilliant as was ever witnessed on a similar occasion. Muny of the Nobility and Gentry of the neighbourhood were pre-The Royal Company afterwards dined at Moir's Tavern, and spent the evening with that harmony which always attends their The ancient custom of meetings. presenting to the company a riddle full of claret, and a dozen of rolls with the mussel mark upon them, by the Magistrates of Musselburgh, was not forgotten on this occasion.

A PONBY, under fourteen hands high, the property of Mr. Pritchard, of Long lane, on Monday, the 9th instant, for a wager of twenty guineas, trotted eight miles on the Greenwich road, in less than half an hour. The little animal performed its task with apparent ease, and the owner was offered eighty guineas for it on the ground; an offer, however, which he refused to accept.

Mr. Fitch, of Nottingham-street, made a bet of one hundred guineas, that he would produce a galloway, under fourteen hands, to do fifty miles in four hours, and to carry eight stone.—The animal started one day this month from Hampton Wick, into the western road, and returned again five minutes less than the given time, having performed the match with apparent ease. The half of the distance was performed in an hour and fifty minutes.

BATTLE BETWEEN CRIE AND Molineux.—The combat between these celebrated pugilists has at length taken place, and Crib has vanquished his sable opponent.— The battle was fought on Saturday, the 28th instant, (the day originally fixed on) on a stage erected at Thistleton Gap, in the county of Rutland, and was, we are informed, one of the most sanguinary ever witnessed. Crib went in upon his adversary to beat him off hand, and so completely succeeded, that in twelve rounds, which occupied nineteen minutes and a half he completely heat his man. Crib shewed first blood at the commencement of the second round; in the last round Molineux's jaw was broke.

The full particulars of the fight, as well as many other circumstances connected with it, will be given in our next Magazine.

A most sanguinary conflict took place at Halliford, Bucks, on Monday, the 2d instant, for 20l. between Burk, a bargeman, standing six feet, and weighing sixteen stone, and Waldegrave, a farmer's son, and a reputed boxer, something less in length and weight. Both were knocked down by counter bits in the first round, and in the second, Waldegrave received a right-handed bit, which levelled him with the force of a horse-kick. Twenty sanguinary rounds were fought, when Waldegrave was declared victor. Burk was inoffensive with the left hand, and his antagonist won the battle by stopping with the right hand, and lunging at

the same time with the left. Serveral hundred spectators were present.

A DESPERATE hattle took place lately at Ridgway, near Plympton, Devon, not between the celebrated Molineux and Crib, but between two no less celebrated bull-dogs, severally belonging to Colonel (cidevant Earl) Berkeley, and Mr. Benjamin, umbrella-maker, of Plymouth. After a ferocious contest of one hour, in which Mr. Benjamin's dog was nearly torn to pieces, the victory terminated in favour of Colonel Berkeley's dag. The Colonel went to the ground in his coach, drawn by four greys, accompanied by three or four gentlemen and a lady; and Mr. Benjamin, attended by a friend, followed in his gig. The scene of battle was thronged by a great assemblage of distinguished characters.

On Wednesday, the 11th instant, was married, Mr. Butler, training groom, of Newmarket, to Miss Chifney, daughter of the celebrated Mr. Chifney, of the same place.

We are sorry to state that Mr. Astell, gamekeeper to Earl Spencer, who was so cruelly wounded in protecting his master's property (as stated in our last Number, p. 233.) after lingering a fortnight in pain, died on Saturday, the 31st ult. at the Lodge in his Lordship's park at Wimbledon.—An inquest was held on the body, and the Jury, after eight hours investigation, returned a verdict of "wilful murder against William Holt."

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE favours of an Aquatic Correspondent should have been inserted had they been stansmitted us earlier; but the subject must now have lost its interest.

Several communications, received late in the month, are under consideration.

POETRY.

## POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

## SONGS.

Sung at the Lyceum, in the New Farce of "THE BOARDING HOUSE, or FIVE HOURS AT BRIGHTON."

Sung by Mr. KNIGHT, as Spatterdash.

WHEN I went for a soldier, by love I were twisted,

By both Cupid and Mars my poor heart was enllsted:

I sigh'd for a lass,

I long'd for a sword, I tipp'd off a glass

To the maid I ador'd.

I was sworn in to love, aye, as well as to

fight,

And march'd off for Lunnun the very same night.

### Spoken.

I niver know'd I were sic a favorite among t'lasses till then, aboon a hundred followed ma to town end, bless their pratty faces, I had to buss every yan on em, and I were see out ut breath with that I had hard work to join our Row de dow, dow.

When to Lunnun we came, the first thing that I see'd, Were some vary large bills, that I halted

to read;
Of wonderful prizes,
And wonderful losses,
Men wonderful sizes,
And wonderful horses,

T'last wonder I know'd, I could look at for ever,

For York lads and hosses are equally cle-

## Spoken.

See first thing I did were to gang to

t'playhouse; but there were a vast of talking and nonsense up ut stage before t'hosses com'd; at last pratty craters popped on, and I am sure they were all Yorkers it t'house, they did sea clap 'em. and shout 'em, and plause 'em, I were up to my elbows in fun, when all at yance I thout I sood a deed, for a great ugly beast of a brute of a man stabbed yan at thosses, and down he dropt as dead as a stean. But I kicked up a bonny din, I called him a foul thief, and ail manner of names, that set 'em a fighting, and I seed that vary man killed wimy own ees. Huzza! said I, ma bairn, there's an end of you and your

Row de dow, dow.

The ladies to charm and their dear hearts to lighten,

The Captain and I are now muster'd at Brighton.

Love and war our trade is,
What soldier afraid is?
He very well paid is

Who dies for the ladies. Red coats win 'em all, feythers, mothers, and daughters,

And shoot 'em say I, who disgraces their quarters.

#### `Spoken.

Now setting in ease I were a handsome kind of man, which, thank heaven, neabody can say of me, tho I know I am prattyish; well I makes a bit of love, then I makes a bit more, then I talks of marriage, and then I marches off—why then I say sic a fellow desarves to be nibbled to death by ducks, as the worm said to the fisherman, rendered incapable of sarvice, and drummed out of Cupid's corps with a

Row de dow, dow.

Sung

Sung by Mr. LOVESROVE, as Fidget.

THEY may talk of their Margates and Ramsgates, so gay,

And such places some folks may delight in;

Where in summer each Citizen dashes away,

As long as they've time, and their money to pay,

But none can compare to our Brighton-?

Tis there that our belles and our beaux always dash on,

For Brighton! dear Brighton! is always the fashion;

For life—oh! to Brighton no one place approaches—

Tis true we've no hoy—but we've plenty of coaches.

So come, my fair ladies, to Brighton!

Speaking.

La, pa!—Vot a delightful place Brighton must be—do pray take places at the Golden Cross, in the Flying Coach, livensed to carry six insides and sixteen outs.—Nousense, girl—I can't av'oord it—mind the shop.—Well, Mr. Splitfig, there's neighbour Goosequill ha been there wi his wife and da'ter—There—there's somebody in the shop—Coming, coming.—Pray, my Lord, does the Prince go to Brighton?—I should think so, 'pon honor.—Damme who wouldn't go.—Then order the barouche. I'm off in a tangent.

Then the gents and the ladies, Whatever their trade is, Whether single or married, To Brighton are carried.

Then slipping, and whipping, and squalling and bawling,

Each Belle and each Beau to Prighton they go,

Oh! oh! what a place is Brighton!

There full many a damsel we see, with a whip,

The donkey's back try to sit tight on; Every morning in salt water taking a dip, Every night in the ball-room just taking a trip;

Oh! these are the pleasures of Brighton!

And then there's our race-course, each jockey frequents,

Where the Beaus lose their money as well as their sense;

Where gaiety joined with equality cheers, Dukes jostle with dustmen—pickpockets with peers;

Oh! these are the pleasures of Brighton!

#### Speaking.

Oh, lard-Mrs. Gun, I can't go in.-Pooh, pooh, Bet-don't keep the lady waiting-here, I'll give you a shove behind-there. - Oh!-Oh!-I'm drow-drow-ow-ow-own'd as sure as a gun.—Go along, naughty naked little boys-don't bathe here-don't ye see the ladies coming on the donkeys. Oh, never mind the poor little innocent creatures; I likes to see them in their natural state-Here, young man, do give my donkey a slap behind—I shall never get to the races.—There, Ma'am, now he'll go like a new one.-Lord bless me, he'll shake my inside out.-Hallo, Ma'am, keep'your needy out of the way of my tits .- Here, who'll take Conqueror against the field-Tom, do you ride the Duchess? -Yes, your honour.-Then I'll back her.—Hallo, there, clear the course—all weighed and mounted-ring the belloff they go!

Then hustle and bustle; hurry and scurry;

Beating and cheating; swearing and tearing;

Poneys a running; winners a dunning; Jockeys are betting; money is getting; Oh! Oh! What a place is linghton; Uh! Oh! What a place, what a wonderful place.

What a wonderful place is Brighton!

#### A BOXING WE WILL GO.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

STEPPING in at the Red Lion, at Stambourn, Essex, a few days since, my attention was attracted by the appearance of the two great puglistic heroes of the day, Mcssrs. Crib and Molineux, facing each other on a framed picture, with the following Song, set to the once popular tune of "A Begging we will go." As the Prints evidently came from your Sporting Miscellany, I shall transcribe tor you the Song annexed, leaving you to guess the author.

A BOX-

, BOXING WE WILL GO.

Come, move the song, and stir the glass, For why should we be sad;

Let's drink to some free-hearted lass, And Crib, the boxing lad.

And a boxing we will go, will go,

And a boxing we will go.

Italians stab their friends behind, In darkest shades of night;

But Britons they are bold and kind, And box their friends by light,

And a boxing, &c.

The sons of France their pistols use,
Pop, pop, and they have done;
But Britons with their hands will bruise.

And scorn a way to run.
And a boxing, &c.

Throw pistols, poniards, swords, aside,

And all such deadly tools; Let boxing be the Briton's pride,

The science of their schools.

And a boxing, &c.

Since boxing is a manly game, And Briton's recreation;

By boxing we will raise our fame, Bove any other nation.

And a boxing, &c.

If Boney doubt it, let him come,

And try with Crib a round;

And Crib shall beat him like a drum,

• And make his carcase sound.

And a boxing, &c.

Mendoza, Gully, Molineux, Each nature's weapon wield;

Who each at Boney would stand true, And never to him yield.

And a boxing, &c.

We've many more would like to floor.
The little upstart King;

And soon for mercy make him roar, Within a spacious ring.

Within a spacious ring.

And a boxing, &c.

A fig for Boney—let's have done
With that ungracious name;
We'll drink, and pass our days in fun,
And box to raise our fame.

And a boxing, &c.

#### SONGS,

From Anacreon Moore's New Opera of M. P. or, THE BLUE STOCKING."

Sung by MR. PHILLIPS, as DB ROSIER.
THO' sacred the tie that our country entwineth.

And dear to the heart her remembrance remains,

Yet dark are the ties where no liberty shineth,

And sad the remembrance that slavery stains.

Oh thou! who wert born in the cot of the peasant,

But diest of languor in luxury's dome, Our vision, when absent—our glory, when present—

Where thou art, O Liberty! there is my home.

Farewell to the land where in childhood

I wander'd!
In vain is she mighty, in vain is she brave!

Unblest is the blood that for Tyrants is squander'd,

And Fame has no wreaths for the brown of the slave.

But hail to thee, Albion! who meet'st
the commotion
Of Enrors as calm as the cliffs meet

Of Europe, as calm as thy cliffs meet the foam; With no bonds but the law, and no slave

but the ocean,
Hail, Temple of Liberty! thou art my

home.

#### Sung by MR. LOVEGROVE.

MR. Orator Puff had two tones in his voice,

The one squeaking thus, and the other down so;

In each sentence he utter'd he gave you your choice,

For one half was B alt, and the rest G below.

Oh! oh! Orator Puff,

One voice for one orator's surely enough.

But he still talk'd away, spite of coughs and of frowns, So distracting all ears with his ups and his

downs,

That a way once, on hearing the orator

"My voice is for war," asked him,
"Which of them pray?"

Oh! oh! &c.

Reeling homewards, one evening, topheavy with gin,

And rehearsing his speech on the weight of the Crown,

He tripp'd near a saw-pit, and tumbled right in,

"Sinking Fund," the last words as his noddle came down.

Oh! oh! &c. 

Good

" Good Lord!" he exclaim'd, in his heand-she tones,

Help me out-help me out-I have broken my bones!"
Help you out!" said a Paddy, who

pass'd, " what a bother!

Why, there's two of you there; can't you help one another?"

Oh! oh! &c.

Sung by MRS. BLAND.

Young Love liv'd once in an humble shed,

Where roses breathing.

And woodbines wreathing, Around the lattice there tendrils spread,

As wild and sweet as the life he led. His garden flourish'd,

For young hope nourish'd

The infant buds with beams and showers;

But lips, the' blooming, must still be fed.

And not even Love can live on flowers.

Alas! that poverty's evil eye Should e'er come hither,

Such sweets to wither! The flowers laid down their heads to die,

And hope fell sick, as the witch drew nigh.

She came one morning, Ere love had warning,

And rais'd the latch, where the young god lay :

" Oh, ho! said love, " is it you? good bye;"

So he op'd the window and fled away!

#### THE CHARIOTEERS AND THE COUNTRYMAN.

An Epigram, from the "SATIRIST." FOUR members of the four-in-hand Chanc'd near a countryman to stand, Whom (being noted stable wits), They thought to banter bout their tits, Which they all swore could trot so well, They'd travel, in one day, to Hell!
"To Hell!" quoth Hodge, "you make me stare,

"Zure no such cattle travel there.""Why zounds!" the wags toge the wags together scream,

" The devil has a famous team."

" I knows it now," the man replies, "You need not tell me vurther lies,

" For by your tricks I understand

" The devil has you vour in hand: "And zince you leads zuch wicked

lives, "You needs must go when devil drives."

#### LINES WRITTEN AT AN INN.

WHEN early the Sun sinks in winter to bed,

And the western horison gleams faintly with red,

When the mists of the evining rise thick from the vales,

As darkness creeps on, and hush'd silence prevails;

At th' approach of night's gloom o'er the rest of his course,

The traveller mourns for himself and his / horse, And bewails his sad fate, forc'd alone.

thus, and weary, His way to pursue through roads dirty and dreary.

But when safe in his Inn, and his horse at the manger,

How snug he reflects on past darkness and danger!

His fire now so warm is, his steak so well dress'd!

His wine (gin and sloe-juice) so truly the best!

The arm-chair so easy, the bed-room so neat,

The warming-pan ready, and Molly se sweet!

So gratefully slumber incircles his brow, No hero more blest than our traveller now!

Can an Inn, then, such comfort impart. 'midst the squall

Of Waiter! Boots! Chambermaid! Ostler! and all?

Far from home, far from spouse, far from children, and friend,

Can the traveller fancy all care at an end?

The reason my Muse in few words shall explain-

To contrast we owe all our pleasure and pain;

For cause and effect are confounded in this;

That bliss leads to woe, and then-wee leads to bliss !

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RACING CALENDAR at the End.

#### THE

# RACING CALENDAR.

MALTON CRAVEN MEETING, YORKSHIRE.
TUESDAY, April 2.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.— The last mile and a quarter.—Six subscribers.  Mr. Garforth's gr. c. by Hambletonian, out of Marcia, 6 yrs old, 6st. 1  Mr. Nalton's ch. c. Rillington, by Hyacinthus, out of St. Anne, 2 yrs
old, 6st.  Mr. Garforth's gr. f. by Hambletonian, out of Helen, 2 yrs old, 6st 3  Mr. Leatham's b. c. by Kite, dam by Screveton, 2 yrs old, 6st 4  Six to 4 against Rillington, and 7 to 4 against Mr. Garforth's two.—A  fine race.—Rillington swerved.
The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. colts and fillies.—Two miles.— Eight subscribers.  Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Cottager, by Hambletonian, dam by Dragon,  8st. (J. Jackson)
Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Last mile and half.—Five subscribers.  Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Grimalkin, by Chance, out of Jemima (J. Jackson)
Col. Childers's b. c. by Stamford, out of Gawkey
Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for fillies, 8st. 3lb.—One mile.—Eight subscribers.
Colonel Childers's chesnut, Diana, by Stamford, dam by Whiskey . 1 Sir M. M. Sykes's bay, Leon Forte, by Eagle, out of Tamborine
odds agst Diana.

a list survive verbusives
WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. for colts rising two years old, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.—Yearling Course.—Four subscribers.  Mr. Garforth's ch. c. by Camillus, dam by Ruler, out of Treecreeper (J. Shepherd)
Mr. Dunsley's ch. c. by Stripling, dam by Abba Thullé
Fifty Dougle for all area. House one mile and a half such
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, one mile and a half each.  Mr. T. Robinson's b. c. Hector, by Hyacinthus, out of Fanny,  2 vrs old, 7st
Mr. Nalton's ch. c. Laurel, by Hyacinthus, dam by Woodpecker.
2 yrs old, 7st
7st
old, 7st
THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages.—Two-mile heats.
Mr. M. Nalton's b. g. Nonpareil, by Oberon, 4 yrs, Sat. Slb, 1 3 2 1 Mr. Robinson's b. c. Hector, 2 yrs old, 6st. 13lb
Mr. Shepherd's b. f. by Sir Solomon, dam by Abba Thullé, 2
yrs old, 6st. 7lb
Burton Hunt Meeting.
(Over Lincoln Course.)
TUESDAY, April 16.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c. that had hunted four times with the Burton hounds during the last set-
son.—Gentlemen riders in all the races.  Mr. Brett's gr. c. Iroseides (the Owner)
Mr. Oshaldeston's b. b. Orange (the Owner)
Mr. W. Hanson's ol. g. Wellington (Mr. Waddington) 3
Mr. J. Grant's ch. g. Hygh Capet (Mr. T. Grant) 4
Captain Peacock's b. g. Stamford (the Owner)
The Gold Cup, given by Mr. Osbaldeston, for horses, &c. that had hust- ed as above, carrying 11st. each.
Mr. Brett's gr. c. Ironsides (the Owner)

THE RACING CALENDAR.	j
fr. Marflett's b. m. Atalanta (Mr. Osbaldeston)	ř r
Handicap Purse of 3gs. each.—One mile.  Ir. Osbaldeston's b. g. Tally-ho! by Young Laurel (the Owner) . 1  Ir. White's b. m. Caster (Mr. Tatton Sykes)	į.
Match for 50gs.—Two miles.  Mr. C. Livrie's b. m. Lady of the Lake (Mr. T. Grant)	
WEDNESDAY.—A Subscription Purse of 5gs, each.—Two-mile heats. Mr. Waddington's b. h. Stripling (Mr. Brett)	l .
ton)	<b>,</b>
Match for 50gs.—Two miles.  Mr. Osbaldeston's b. g. Tally-ho! (the Owner)	l B
Match for 50gs.—Two miles. Mr. R. Gibbeson's b. h. Merry-Lad (Mr. T. Sykes)	l -
Match for 50gs.—Two miles.  Ms. Baker's ch. m. Annette (the Owner)  Master Dawson's br. poney (the Owner)	l B
Match for 50gs.—Two miles.  Master Dawson's br. poney (the Owner)	l 2
Match for 50gs.—Two miles.  Mr. Davis's gr. poney (Mr. Gentle Brown)	-
Mr. Livrie's b. m. Lady of the Lake (Mr. T. Grant)	2
NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING.	
MONDAY, April 15.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for all ages Across the Flat.—Sixteen subscribers.	<b>j•</b>
Duke of Rutland's ch. c. by Remembrancer, out of Fair Charlotte, 3 yrs old, 8st. (S. Chifney)	1
Lord Jersey's b. h. Langton, aged, 9st. 7lb  Mr. Blake's h: f. Sprightly, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb:  The following also started, but were not placed:  Sir J. Shalley's b. c. Vexation, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	3
Lord	

## THE RACING CALENDAR.

Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Sunbeam, 5 yrs old, 9st. 1lb.
Mr. Astley's b. f. Elve, 3 yrs old, 8st
Mr. Vansittart's b. c. Gloucester, 3 yrs old, 8st 0
Lord Sackville's b. h. Deceiver, aged, 9st. 7tb 0
Lord Grosvenor's bl. c. Benvolio, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb 3
Mr. Watson's b. f. by Alexander the Great, bought of Mr. Goodisson,
2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb
Duke of Grafton's br. c. by Walton, out of Blackberry, 2 yrs old,
5st. 10lb
General Gower's b. f. Donna Clara, 3 yrs old, 8st
Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Young Eagle, out of a Sister to Gouty, 3 yrs
old, 8st
Five to 2 and 3 to 1 ugst Langton, 5 to 1 against the Duke of Grafton's
colt, 5 to 1 aget Glocester, 6 to 1 aget Deceiver, 6 to 1 aget Benvolio,
6 to 1 agst Donna Clara, 10 to 1 agst Cassander, and 100 to 4 against
the winner.—Won cleverly.
Match for 150gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.
Lord G. H. Cavendish's colt, by Trumpator, out of a Sister to Bang- tail, 8st. 5lb. (S. Chifney)
Mr. Lake's b. c. by Young Whiskey, out of Spinetta, Sst. 5lb 2
Three to 1 on the winnerWon quite easy.
Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.
R. M.—Twelve subscribers.
Lord Grosvenor's b. f. Barrosa, by Vermin, out of Nike (Goodisson) 1
Sir J. Shelley's colt, by Walton, out of Julia
Sir F. Standish's colt, by Mr. Teazle, dam by Volunteer, out of Storace, 3 Lord Grosvenor's br. f. Oliviera, by Vermin, out of Olivia
Seven to 2 on the Walton colt.—A good race.
Match for 100gs.—Last mile and distance of B. C.
Mr. Dundas's Philadelphia, by Washington, out of Miss Totteridge,
8st. (W. Clift)
8st. (W. Clift)
8st
Three to 1 on Miss Jenny.—Won very easy.
Match for 100gs.—Ditch-in.  Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Scorpion, by Gohanna, 6 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.
Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Scorpion, by Gohanna, O yrs old, Ost. 718.
(a Boy)
Two to 1 on Scorpion.—Won very easy.
TUESDAY Sweepstakes of 100gs, each, h. ft Ab. M.
Duke of Rutland's b. f. Sorcery, by Sorcerer, dam by Skyscraper, 8st.
2lb. (S. Barnard)
2lb. (S. Barnard)
Sst. 2lb
therine, 7st. 5lb

Mr. Craven's Tippity-wicket, by Waxy, 8st. 4lb. Lord F. Bentinck's filly, by Young Whiskey, dam by King Fergus,
8st. 4lb
The Subscription Purse of 501.—Two-year-Olds Course. Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Mr. Edward, by Eagle, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (W.
Arnold) Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Fair Star, 4 yrs old, 9st
Mr. Lake's b. c. by Young Whiskey, out of Spinetta, 2 yrs old, 7st 4 Three to 1 on Fair Star, and 4 to 1 agst Mr. Edward.—Won very easy.
The Second Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each. h. ft.—Ditch-in. Eight subscribers.
Lord Oxford's br. m, Victoria, by Hambletonian, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb.  (T. Carr)  Lord G. H. Cavendish's ch. c, Middlethorpe, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old,
Ost. 1lb.  Lord Foley's ch. c. Ball, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.
Mr. Lake's ch. c. Breslaw, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb
Six to 5 on Middlethorpe, and 5 to 2 agst Victoria.—Won quite easy.  THURSDAY.—Match for 100gs.—Beacon Course.
Mr. Vansittart's ch. h. Burleigh, by Stamford, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (S. Chifney)
Mr. Shakespear's Harpocrates, aged, 8st. 7lb.  Two to 1 on Burleigh.—Won cleverly.
Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  General Grosvenor's Copenhagen, by Meteor, 7st
Six to 4 on Copenhagen.—Won quite easy.  Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.
Lord Jersey's b. h. Langton, by Precipitate, aged, 8st. 4lh. (F. Búckle) Lord Sackville's b. h. Deceiver, aged, 8st. 4lh
Thirteen to 8 on Langton.—Won very easy.  Match for 200gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Major Wilson's bl. c. Erebus, by Young Whiskey, 8st. 6lb. (W. Cliff) 1
Lord G. H. Unveridish's b. c. Orange, 8st
Match for 200gs.—Two year-Olds Course.  Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Eccleston, by Cæsario, 8st. 5lb.  Lord Jersey's b. c. Antonio, 8st. 5lb.  Thirteen to 8 on Antonio.—A very fine race.
Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Ditch Mile.—Those by untried Stallions allowed 3lb. and out of untried Mares, 3lb. both 6lh.—Ten subscribers.  Sir F. Standish's b. c. Wellington, by Trumpator, out of Sylph (W.
Clift) Bir J. Shelley's filly, by Sorcerer, out of Houghton-Lass

THE RACING CALENDAR.	<b>z</b> .
Sir F. Standish's filly, by Young Eagle, out of Parisot	Q
Matob. Across the Flat.—Lord Sackville staked 300 to 200gs, Lord Sackville's ch. h. Pan, by St. George, 8st. (J. Pratt).  Mr. Shakespear's b. h. Tumbler, 8st. 7lb  Two to 1 on Tumbler.—A good race.	1 2
The third Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft,—Ditch- Eight subscribers.	in.
Mr. Bouverie's b. h. Discount, by Teddy the Grinder, 5 yrs old, 8st.	í
Alb. (S. Chifney) Lord Oxford's h. h. Poulton, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb. Lord Foley's b. c. Spaniard, 4 yrs old, 9st. 6lb. Mr. Blachford's ch. h. Cerberus, aged, 8st. 11lb. Lord Lowther's br. m. Agnes, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	3 1 2
Three to 1 agst Poulton, 3 to 1 agst Spaniard, 4 to 1 agst Discount, 6 1 agst Cerberus, and 8 to 1 agst Agnes.—Won cleverly. Lord Grosvenor's br. f. Oliviera, by Vermin, received forfeit from Lo Rous's Charm, by Sorcerer, 8st. 4lb. each, D. M. 200gs. h. ft.	to
FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each.—Two-year-Olds' Course. Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Sunbeam, by Meteor, 5 yrs old, 9st. 4th. (T.	, _
Goodisson) Lord Sackville's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. Lord F. Bentinck's filly, by Young Whiskey, dam by King Fergus, 3 yrs old, 5st.	2
Two to 1 agst Sunbeam.  Match for 300gs.—Beacon Course.	
Mr. Vansittart's ch. h. Burleigh, by Stamford, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. (S. Chifney)  Lord Oxford's br. m. Victoria, 6 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	.1
Two to 1 on Victoria.—Won easy.  Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Sir J. Shelley's b. c. Vexation, by Waxy, 4 yrs, 8st. 10lb. (F. Buckle)  Lord Sackville's ch. c. Ringdove, 3 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	,
Two to 1 on Vexation.  Match for 200g3.—Rowley Mile.	•
Mr. Shakespear's h. h. Judas, (late Chester) by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle)  Duke of Grafton's br. f. Joke, 2 yrs old, 4st. 7lb.	- 1 - 2
Two to 1 on Joke.  The Subscription Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Ditch Mile.  Lord Darlington's b. c. by Eagle, out of Flighty's dam, 3 yrs old, 8st.	•
5lb. (S Chifney)  Lord Foley's b. c. Illumination, 4 yrs old, 8st. 13lb.  The following also started, but were not placed:	1
Sin J. Shelley's ch. f. Mockbird, by Popinjay, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.  Lord F. Bentinck's b. c. by Eagle, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.  General Gower's ch. c. by Bohtail, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.  Mr. Lake's gr. c. Schaw Allum, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	` 0 . 0
	<b>;</b>

THE RACING CALENDAR.
Mr. Norton's b. c. by Cockfighter, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb
SATURDAY.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—T. M. M. Mr. Wilson's Wizard, 8st
· ·
CATTERICK-BRIDGE MEETING, YORKSHIRE.
WEDNESDAY, April 17.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—One mile and a quarter.—Seven subscribers.  Mr. F. Duncombe's ch. m. Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb(J. Jackson)  Mr. G. Crompton's ch. f. Margaret, by Hambletonian, 2 yrs, 5st. 7lb. 2  Duke of Leeds's ch. c. Swiftsure, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb
Even betting on X, Y, Z, 6 to 4 agst Mr. Baillie's colt, and high odds agst John Hutchinson.—X, Y, Z, bolted.
Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Ridley's br. c. Souvenir, by Remembrancer, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.  (J. Jackson)

### THE RACING CALENDAR.

heat, even betting on Mr. Hutchinson's colt; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on Souvenir.—Won easy.
THURSDAY.—The Old Stakes of 10gs. each; colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Fifteen subscribers.  Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Cottager, by Hambletonian (J. Jackson) 1  Mr. Jacques's, br. c. Merryfield, by Cockfighter, dam by Star (W.
Peirse).  Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Speculator, by Chance.  Mr. Riddle's b. c. Zachariah, dam by Spadille  Sir C. Douglas's h. c. by Delpini, dam by Weasel  Lord Strathmore's ch. c. by Warter, dam by Pipator  Mr. Jadis's ch. c. by Lenox, dam by Mentor  7  Mr. Barrett's b. c. Danby, by L'Orient (fell)  Even betting on Cottager.—An uncommon fine race, and won by a neck.
Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for fillies, 8st.—One mile and a half.—Five
subscribers.  Mr. T. Peirse's bay, Variety, by Hyacinthus, out of a Sister to Fanny (W. Peirse)
Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two miles.  Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. m. Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford, 5 yrs old, 8st.  7lb. (J. Jackson)
The Yearling Stakes of 20gs. each, colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—One mile.
Four subscribers.  Mr. Barrett's b. f. by Delpini, dam by Dart (B. Smith)
Mr. G. Linton's br. c. Zisca, by Stamford
PYTCHLEY-HUNT MEETING.
A Sweepstakes of 5gs. each for hunters, the best of three heats, twice round the course, 12st. each.—Fourteen subscribers.  Mr. Jones's Bang-Up, by Brutus
Mr. Pywell's Trimmer

THE RACING CALENDAR.
Mr. Brown's Doubtful. 1 2 2 Mr. Pascutt's bay mare 3 3 dr. Mr. Wilson's bay horse 4 4 dr. Mr. Earle's bay mare dis. Mr. George's brown gelding dis.
NORBROOK MEETING.
WEDNESDAY, April 3.—A Gold Cup, value 100gs. the surplus is specie, a subscription of 10gs. each, for horses the property of the Members of Sir Thomas Mostyn's Hunt, rode by Members of the Hunt, 13st.—Three miles.
Mr. Harrison's ch. g. Barleycorn, 6 yrs old
Cup value 10gs. with 40gs. in specie, and 10gs. to the owner of the second horse, for horses the property of Farmers resident within the limits of the Hunt.—To be rode by farmers.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Hitchcock's ch. g. Roscius, 4 yrs old
A Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses the property of, and to be rode by Members of the Hunt; 13st. Mile heats.  Mr. Harrison's ch. g. Adagio, aged
RACING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.
OXFORD MEETING, 1811.
FIRST DAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. a Subscription by twenty- one Subscribers of 10gs. each, the surplus to be paid to the winner in specie; four-year-olds, 7st. 7lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 7lb. six-year-olds,  ogst. and aged, 9st. 4lb.—Four miles. Mr. Fane names Farmington, by Sorceper, 4 yrs.old.  Mr. Burton names Mr. West's b. f. by Totteridge, dam by Escape, 4 yrs. old.
Mr. Stratten names Mr. Goddard's Cambric, 4 ws old.  *Mr. Dashwood names a gr. c. by Remembrancer, dam by Delpini, out of Tuberose, 4 yrs old.
Lord Abingdou's Thrasher, by Dotterell, 4 yrs old.  Mr. Langton names Mr. J. Stevens's Hopeless, (late Little Jack), by Boaster, 4 yrs old.

Sir C. Bishop names Mr. F. Craven's Jannette, 4 yrs old.
Mr. Lockhart names Mr. J. Dilly's ch. f. Barbara, 4 yrs old.
Mr. Lowndes names Mr. C. Dundas's Witch of Endor, 4 yrs old.
Mr. Lowndes names Mr. C. Dundas's Witch of Endor, 4 yrs old.
Lord Lowther's br. g. Plato, Brother to Æsculapius, 4 yrs old.
Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Glassblower, 5 yrs old.
Mr. Bowles names Lancaster, 5 yrs old.
Lord Lowther's br. g. Loiterer, 5 yrs old.
Lord Lowther's ch. h. Æsculapius, 5 yrs old.
Marquis of Ely names Lord Oxford's Poulton, 6 yrs old.
Mr. Bishop names Sunbeam, 6 yrs old.
Lord C. H. Somerset's b. h. Scorpion, 6 yrs old.
Lord Oxford's br. m. Victoria, aged.
Lord F. Spencer names Grimaldi, aged.
Lord Temple names Rumbo, by Whiskey, aged.

### ASCOT-HEATH MEETING, 1811.

FIRST Day.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—The New Mile.—The winner of the Derby or Oaks to carry 3lb. extra.

H. R. H. the Duke of York's ch. c. Rubicon, Brother to Granicus, by Sorcerer,

Sir J. Shelley's br. filly, by Sorcerer, out of Houghton-Lass,

Sir J. Shelley's bay colt, by Walton, out of Julia.

Mr. Northey's filly, by Gamenut, out of Dandellon.

Sir C. Bunbury's bay colt, by Sorcerer, out of Amelia. Colonel Childers's bay colt, by Stamford, out of Gawkey.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. (dead) by Trumpator, out of Ducat's data.

Lord Kinnard's colt, by Eagle—Justice, out of Parsley.

Mr. Lake's colt, by Sorcerer, out of Oatlands' Sister.

Mr. Lake's ch. filly, by Giles, out of a Sister to Nitre.

Sir F. Standish's bay colt, by Trumpator, out of Sylph. Lord Jersey's bay colt, by Sir Peter, out of Trumpetta.

WEDNESDAY, June 12.—The Swinley Stakes of 25gs. each, 15 for three-year-olds, 7st. 3lb. and four year-olds, 8st, 10lb. fillies allowed \$1b.—The last Mile and half.

H. R. H. the Duke of York's ch. c, Breslaw, 4 yrs old.

Lord Lowther's ch. c. Golden Fleece, 3 yrs old.

Captain H Vyse's b. c. Bellator, by Cheshire Cheese, 3 yrs old.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs old. Mr. Blake's bl. filly, Queen of Sheba, 4 yrs old.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-year-olds, 6st. 7lb. four-year-olds, 7st. 12lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 7lb. six and aged, 8st. 12lb.—Mares allowed 3lb.—About two miles.

Duke of York's bl. filly, Gramarie, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old. Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Carthage, 4 yrs old.

Lord

Lord Somerset's Julian, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old. Lord Lowther's brig. Plato, by Stamford, 4 yrs old.

Mr. Ladbroke named Mr. Milton's ch. horse, by Teddy, out of Slameri kin, Ø yrs old.

Mr. Forth's b. filly, by Walton, dam by Javelin, 3 yrs old.

THURSDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs, a Subscription of 20gs. each, the surplus to be paid to the winner (except the stake of the second).—Two miles and a balf.

Duke of York's bl. filly Gramarie, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. Duke of York named ch. f. Jannette, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. Lord Egremont's b. c. out of Carthage, 4 yes old, 8st. 2lb.

Lord Lowther's ch. c. Golden Fleece, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.

Lord Lowther's gr. horse Lichfield, aged, 9st. 3lb. Mr. Ashmole's h. h. Smallhopes, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.

Mr. Ladbroke's br. g. Guardy, 6 yrs old, 9st. 3lb.

Mr. Forth's br. colt Earle, by Beningbrough, 4 vrs old, 8st. 2lb.

Mr. Batson's ch, m. Gift, 6 yrs old, 9st.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 20 ft.—The Old Mile. " Duke of York's b. f. Sagana, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. Lord Lowther's br. g. Loiterer, 5 yrs old, 9st. 4lh.

Captain H. Vyse's b. c. Ballator, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lh. Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Mr. Edward, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.

Mr. Milton's br. h. Shakespear, 5 yrs old, 9st. 4lb.

Mr. Forth's br. h. Askrigg, 5 yrs old, 9st. 4lb.

Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 20 ft. for two-year-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—A winner of a Stakes to carry 3lb. extra.—Two-year-Olds Course.

Duke of York's colt, by Haphazard, out of Rosabella's dam. Captain H. Vyse's b. f. Helen, by Whiskey, out of Brown Justice. Captain H. Vyse's br. o. Orion, by Totteridge, out of Orangeade.

Lord Lowther's br. f. by Eagle-Trumpator-Marc Antony.

Mr. Ashmole's hr. f. by Totteridge, bought of Mr. J. Day. Mr. Ladhroke's b. f. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Peter.

Mr. Forth's b. c. by Sancho, out of Driver's dam.

Mr. Sadier's ch. c. by Sir Oliver, out of Farmington's dam.

General Gower's Donna Clara, 8st. 7lb. against Mr. C. Dundase Witch of Endor, 8st. the New Mile, 100gs. h. ft.

Last Day.—Mr. Lake's b. c. by Giles, out of Deceit, against Sir J. Shelley's h. c. by Walton, out of Julia, ast. each; the New Mile, 2008. **b**. ft.

Lord Jersey's colt, by Walton, out of Coarse Mary, 8st. 7lb. against Mr. Northey's filly, by Gamenut, out of Dandelion, 8st. 3lb. the Last Mile, 100gs. h. ft.

Sweepstakes of 100gs, each.—The Last Mile. Lord Jersey's colt, by Walton, out of Coarse Mary, 8st. 8lh. Mr. Northey's Miss Gayton, Sister to Woodcutter, Set. 2lb. Mr. Lake's ch. f. by Giles, out of a Sister to Nitre, 8st. 21b.

### DURHAM MEETING.

DURHAM MEETING.
WEDNESDAY, April 24.—The Trial Stakes of 20gs. each, for coltarising two years old, 8st.—Once round the Course.
Mr. R. Dunsley's ch. c. by Stripling, dam by Abba Thullé, out of Bar-
naby's dam (J. Garbutt)  Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, dam by Drone  Sir W. Gerard's b. c. by Windle, out of Lady Sarah  Two to 1 on the Stripling colt.—Won by half a length.
Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for colts rising three years old, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two miles.—Seven subscribers.  Mr. W. Wilson's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, dam by Precipitate (R. Johnson)
THURSDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs, with 30gs, in specie, for all ages.—Three miles.—Ages as in May.
Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. m. Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford, 6 yrs old, 8st.
11lb. (J. Jackson) 1 Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 8st. (G. Franks) 2 Lord Montgomerie's Rover, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 3 Mr. Norton's ch. c. Reflection, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 4 Mr. Baillie's br. m. Penelope, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 5 Mr. Storey's b. c. by Cardinal, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6 Six to 4 on Laurel-Leaf, 3 to 1 agst the Shuttle colt, 3 to 1 agst Rover, 5 to 1 agst Penelope, and 6 to 1 agst Reflection. A very fine race, and won by a neck.—Jackson rode in a very superior style.  The Lambton-Hunt Stakes of 5gs. each, for hunters carrying 12st.—
The Lambton-Hunt Stakes of Sgs. each, for numbers carrying 125t.—
Two-mile heats.—Ten subscribers.  General Seddon's br. m. Spitfire, by Archduke
FRIDAY.—Seventy Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Two-
mile heats.  Mr. W. Wilson's b. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 2 yrs old, 7st.  (R. Johnson)

Mr. Harrison's ch. c. Yoxford, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb
SATURDAY.—Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, 3 yrs old, 8st. (G. Franks)
Sweepstakes of 7gs. each, for hunters not thorough bred Two miles
Seven subscribers.  General Seddon's br. m. Spitfire, by Archduke, aged, 12st. 2lb. (Mr. Tatton Sykes)
Three and 4 to 1 on Spitfire.—A very severe race, and won by a length.
Three and 4 to 1 on Spitme.—A very severe race, and won by a length.
NEWMARKET FIRST SPRING MEETING.
NEWMARKET FIRST SPRING MEETING.  (When any part of this Meeting falls in May, the horses, &c. are considered, with respect to their ages, as if it had taken place in April.)  MONDAY, April 29.—Match for 100gs.—Last mile of Beacon Course.
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•	THE RACING	CALENDAR	
	IMP MACING	CALENDAR.	15
	r's br. h. Chester, by		
Chifney) Lord Jersey's b	o. h. Langton, aged, 8s	st. 8lbgton.—Won easy.	2
Mr. Andrew's	b. h. Discount, by Tec	—Across the Flat. ddy the Grinder, 5 yrs	old, 9st. (S.
Lord Oxford's	b. f. Morgiana, 3 yrs Two to 1 on Disc	old, 8st. 2lb	
Lord Foley's b Major Wilson'	o. h. Spaniard, by You 's ch. h. Juniper, 8st. :	2lh	V. Clift) . 1
Sweepstakes	Even bettings of 25gs. each, 8st. 4ls och. f. Mockbird, by l	.—Won easy. lb. each.—Two-year-(	Olds' Course.
Mr. Craven's c Duke of Grafte	h. f. Tippity-wicket, h on's br. f. Joke, by W	y Waxy	
Sweepstakes	five to 4 on Joke, and of 100gs. each, h. ft t's ch. h. Burleigh, by	-Beacon CourseSi	x subscribers.
(S. Chifne Mr. Ladbroke	ey)	old, 8st. 3lb	
Mr. Forth's br.	ch. m. Gift, 5 yrs old, 6 c. b. Bacchanal, 6 yrs on Burleigh, and 7 to	old, 8st. 8lb	4
	avendish's ch. c. Midd	gs.—Ditch-in. llethorpe, by Shuttle,	8st. 4lb. (S.
Mr. Shakespea	ar's h. h. Tumbler, 8st Eleven to 10 on T	t. 8lb:won easy.	2
from Gen. Gro Lord C. Son	ntinck's b. c. Pleasant osvenor's Copenhagen merset's Scorpion, by 's Erebus, 8st. 7lb. Al	, 7st. R. M. 100gs. h. Gohanna, 8st. receiv	ft.
TU Lord Rous's g Mr. Vansittar	JESDAY.—Match fo gr. f. Charm, by Sorcer t's ch. c. by Teddy, ou	r 100gs.—Abingdon I rer, 8st. 4lb. (W. Clift	)
The Claret St Ditch-in.—	akes of 200gs. each, -Nine subscribers.—T	h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lh.	fillies, 8st. 2lb.
Sir W. Gerard Lord G. H. C	o. c. Crispin, by Waxy d's b. f. Oriana, by Bo Cavendish's b. c. Eccles t's gr. c. Treasurer, b	eningbroughston, by Cæsario	
	C		Loid
,			

Lord Foley's b. f. Pirouette, by Young Eagle
Lord Kinnaird's ch. c. The Dandy, by Gohanna
Three to 1 against Pirouette, 7 to 2 agst Oriana, 7 to 2 agst Treasurer,
9 to 2 agst Eccleston, 7 to 1 agst The Dandy, and 100 to 8 against
Crispin, who got about seventy yards at starting, or it is said that Oriana would have won.
Fifty Pounds by Subscription for four-year-olds and upwards.—The last three miles of B. C.
Lord Grosvenor's br. h. Eaton, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle)
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Pope, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb 2
Ten to 6 on Eaton.—Won quite easy.
The 2000gs. Stakes, a Subscription of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb.
fillies, 8st. 2lb.—R. M.—Twenty-three subscribers.
Mr. Andrew's bl. c. Trophonius, by Sorcerer, dam by Dungannon, out
of Flirtilla (S. Barnard)
Lord Grosvenor's br. f. Barrosa, by Vermin 2
Mr. Elwes's ch. c. Magus, by Sorcerer, out of Annette 3
Lord Darlington's b. c. by Haphazard, out of Æthe 4
The following also started, but were not placed:
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Aspern, by Vermin 0
Lord Grosvenor's br. f. Oliviera, by Vermin 0
Sir C, Bunbury's br. c. by Sorcerer, out of Amelia
Mr. Shakespear's h. c. Jolter, by Trumpator 0
Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. c. Cameo, by Chance
Mr. Clove's h. c. by Beningbrough
Mr. Ladbroke's h. c. Schoolhoy, by Coriander
Five to 2 agst Trophonius, 7 to 2 agst Jolter, 5 to 1 agst Schoolboy, 5 to
1 agst Barrosa.—Won easy.
The King's Plate of 100gs. for mares of all ages.—The last three miles
of B. C.
Mr. Dundas's grey, Witch of Endor, hy Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. (W. Clift)
Duke of Grafton's bay, Pledge, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb
Lord Stawell's brown, Bess, 4 yrs old, 9st. 4lb 3
Five to 4 on Pledge.—A good race.
Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb
R. M.—Thirteen subscribers.
Lord Darlington's b. c. by Haphazard, out of Æthe (S. Chifney) . 1
General Gower's b. c. by Walton, out of Currycomb's dam
Sir F. Standish's bl. c. Wellington, by Trumpator 3
Six to 4 on Wellington, 11 to 5 agst Gen. Gower's colt, and the winner
was not named.—Won easy.
Match for 50gs.—Ditch Mile.
Major Wilson's h. f. hy Sorcerer, Sst. (W. Clift)
Lord Lowther's br. h. Norval, 8st
Mr. Payne's b. f. by Gohanna, out of a Sister to Chester, received for-
feit from Lord F. Bentinck's filly, by Beningbrough, dam by Abba Thulk,
Set, 5lb. each, Ab. M. 100gs. h. ft.
Mr.

Mr. M'Namara's Diablo, by Kill-Devil, received forfeit from Mr. Powell's Vera, by Young Overton, 8st. 4lb. each, Two-year-Olds' Course, 100gs. h. ft.
WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds by Subscription, for horses, &c.— Beason Course.  Duke of Grafton's b. c. Pope, by Waxy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. (T. Goodisson)
Match for 50gs.—Abingdon Mile.  Mr. Howorth's b. h. Invalid, by Buzzard, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (S. Barnard)
Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. and fillies, 8st. 3lb.— Across the Flat.—Seven subscribers.  Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Hephestion, by Alexander, (W. Arnold)
The Port Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.— Two middle miles of B. C.—The owner of the second withdrew his Stake.—Five subscribers.  Mr. Wilson's b. c. Oporto, Brother to Sir David, by Trumpator (F. Buckle)
The Newmarket Stakes of 50gs. each, b. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Ditch Mile.—Twenty-one subscribers.  Mr. Andrew's bl. c. Trophonius, by Sorcerer (S. Barnard) 1 Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. by Trumpator, out of a Sister to Bangtail 2 Duke of Rutland's b. f. Sorcery, by Sorcerer 3 Sir C. Bunbury's'b. c. Rival, by Whiskey, dam by Trumpator, out of Orange-Bud. 4  The following also started, but were not placed: Lord Grosvenor's b. f. Barrosa, by Vermin 0 Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Mr. Teazle, dam by Volunteer 0 Mr. Lloyd's b. c. Macao, by Eagle 0 Even betting on Trophonius, and 3 to 1 against Sir C. Bunbury's colt.—Won easy.
Match for 100gs.—Across the Flat. Duke of Rutland's ch. c. Momus, by Quiz, 8st. 5lb. (S. Chifney) 1 General

General Grosvenor's ch. c. Copenhagen, 7st. 13lb
Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course. Lord F. Bentinck's b. c. Asmodeus, by Eagle, 3 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (T.
Goodisson)
Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.  Mr. Shakespear's h. h. Tumbler, by Trumpator, 8st. (F. Buckle) 1  Major Wilson's ch. h. Juniper, 8st. 3lb
Match for 100gs.—Last three miles of B. C. Lord C. H. Somerset's b. h. Sunbeam, by Meteor, 8st. 5lb. (T. Goodisson)
Lord Kinnaird's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, 8st
THURSDAY.—Match for 200gs.—Ditch-in.  Lord Oxford's hr. m. Victoria, by Hambletonian, 6 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.  (T. Carr)
Lord Sackville's ch. h. Pan, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb
Match for 200gs.—Abingdon Mile.  Sir J. Shelley's br. f. Circe, by Sorcerer, out of Houghton-Lass, 8st.  4lb. (F. Buckle)
Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb.→ Two-year-Olds' Course.
Mr. Lawrell's br. f. Psyché, by Young Whiskey, dam by Trumpator (S. Chifney)
mifred
Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Major Wilson's bl. c. Erebus, by Young Whiskey, 3 yrs old, 8st. (W.
Clift) Lord Lowther's Bramble, 5 yrs old, 7st. 7lb
Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Rowley Mile.—Four subscribers. Sir J. Shelley's br. f. Circe, by Sorcerer, 8st. 3lb. (F. Buckle)
The King's Purse of 100gs. for horses, &c.—The last three miles of B. C. Lord Grosvenor's br. h. Eaton, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old, 12st. walked over- Major

Major Wilson's ch. f. by Whiskey, dam by Highflyer, 8st. received forfeit from Sir S. Sitwell's b. c. Cœlebs, 8st. 5lb. Across the Flat, 100gs. h. ft.

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FRIDAY.—Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Lord Grosvenor's bl. c. Benvolio, by Alexander, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.  (F. Buckle)
Sweepstakes of 200gs. each.—Abingdon Mile.  Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Eccleston, by Cæsario, 8st. 7lb. (S. Chifney)
Match for 100gs.—Two-year Olds' Course.         Mr. Craven's ch. f. Tippity-wicket, by Waxy, out of Hare, 8st. 5lb. (W. Arnold)       1         Lord F. Bentinck's ch. f. Joan, 8st.       2         Six and 7 to 4 on Joan.—Won cleverly.
Sweepstakes of 50gs. each.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Duke of Grafton's br. c. Norval, by Walton, out of Blackberry, 8st.  2lb. (T. Goodisson)
Sweepstakes of 15gs. each; colts, 7st. fillies, 6st. 11lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Sir J. Shelley's ch. f. Mockbird, by Popinjay, dam by Precipitate (Edwards)
Match for 25gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Lord C. H. Somerset's gr. c. Julian, by Remembrancer, 8st. 5lb. (T. Goodisson
SATURDAY.—Mr. Shakespear's Chester, by Sir Peter, received 10gs. from Major Wilson's Juniper, 8st. 8lb. Two-year-Olds' Course, 100gs. h. ft.  CHESTER

### THE RACING CALENDAR.

### CHESTER MEETING.

MONDAY, May 6.—The Produce Stakes of 15gs. each; colts, 8st.—4lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Seventeen subscribers.  Mr. Tarleton's b. f. by Newcastle, dam by Sir Peter, allowed 3lb.
(W. Dunn)
Lord Grosvenor's f. by Alexander, out of Hind, allowed 3lb 5 Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. by Diamond, out of Bellona 6 Sir H. M. Mainwaring's b. c. by Diamond, dam by Sir Peter 7 Five to 4 agst Lord Grey's filly; Sir W. W. Wynne's and Lord Grey's fillies made play.—Won easy.
Sweepstakes of 15gs. each, for maiden horses, &c.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.
Mr. Bettison's b. c. by Sir Oliver, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. (J. Carter) 1  Duke of Hamilton's b. f. Bashful, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs, 6st. 9lb. 2  Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. Tyrolean, 4 yrs old, 8st 3  Mr. Glover's b. c. Crisp, 4 yrs old, 8st 4  Lord Grosvenor's br. f. Boadicea, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb 5  Mr. Terrett's br. f. Louisa-Maria, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (bolted) 6  Bashful the favourite, 2 to 1 against Tyrolean, and 3 to 1 against the winner.—Won easy.
Match for 50gs.—Twice round the Course.  Mr. Egerton's b. c. Quin, by Gohanna, 8st. (B. Smith)
Match for 100gs.—Two miles.  Mr. Clifton's b. c. Roderick Dhu, by Sir Peter, 8st. 34b. (T. Carr)  Sir W. Hunloke's b. c. Cheshire-Round, 8st. 7lb
Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Three-mile heats.  Mr. Price's b. c. The Twinkler, by Young Star, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb.  (R. Spencer)
Sir T. Stanley's b. c. by Remembrancer, dam by Pontac, out of Pencil's dam, 3 yrs old, a feather (received 10l.)
Twinkler,—Won easy.

Mr. Brooke's h. c. by Sir Oliver, out of Mrs. Jordan, 8st. 3lb. received
forfeit from Lord Grey's b. f. Minimia, by Remembrancer, 8st. two miles,
100gs. h. ft.
TUESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old fillies,
Sst.—Once round the Course and a distance.—Six subscribers.
Lord Grey's b. f. Stella, Sister to Planet, by Sir Oliver (R. Spencer). 1
Lord Grosvenor's b. f. Berecynthia.
Mr. Clifton's b. f. by Sir Hulic
Sir W. W. Wynne's br. f. Cambrian-Lass, by Meteor 4
Five to 4 on Stella.—A good race.
The Earl of Chester's Plate of 100gs. for horses, &c.—Three times round the Course.
Sir T. Stanley's gr. c. Fitzjames, by Delpini, out of Rosamond, 4 yrs
old, 8st. 5lb. (J. Jackson)
Mr. Shaw's b. g. Hambleton Jack, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb
Sir T Mostron's b. a Trunslan A run ald Out Olt
Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. Tyrolean, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb
Mr. Terrett's b. h. Weaver, 6 yrs old, 9st. 10lb.
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. Owen Glendower, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb 5
Three to 1 on Fitzjames.—A good race, but won easy.
Sixty Guineas for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile
heats.
Mr. Shaw's b. g. Cockspinner, by Cæsario, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.
(B. Smith)
(B. Smith) 4 2 1 1 Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Toledo, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. (received
10gs.)
0 /2
Mr. Benson's bl. f. Black-Eyes, by Paynator, 3 yrs, 6st. 6lb 1 3 2 3
Mr. Terrett's b. f. Louisa-Maria, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs, 8st. 1lb. 3 4 dr.
Five to 2 on Toledo, and 6 to 1 agst Cockspinner; after the first heat,
even betting on Toledo; after the second heat, 3 to 1 on Toledo;
after the third heat, 5 to 1 on Cockspinner.—A very capital race.
Match for 100gs.—Two miles.
Mr. Benson's b. f. Sweetlips, by Beningbrough, out of a Sister to Ex-
pectation, 8st. (R. Spencer) !
Mr. Mytton's b. f. by Diamond, dam by Young Woodpecker, 8st 2
Mr. Mytton's 0.1. by Diamont, tank by Toung Woodpecker, ost 2
Seven to 4 on Sweetlips.—Won in a canter.
WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old
colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Once round the Course and a distance.—Eight
subscribers.
Mr. Glover's b. c. Cross-Bow, by Cheshire-Cheese, dam by Flying
'Gib (T. Carr)
Mr. Tarleton's b. c. Cockswain, by Jack Tar
Mr. E. L. Hodgson's b. c. by Hambletonian
Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Bacchus, by Beningbrough 4
Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. by Gohanna, dam by Young Woodpecker 5
Lord Grey's b. c. Edgar, by Sir Oliver
Mr. Price's b. c. Flodoardo, by Waxy, dam by Alexander 7
Even betting on Bacchus.—A most capital race, but won cleverly at the
end.
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The Annual City Purse of 60gs.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. Benson's gr. h. Lutwyche, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.  (R. Spencer)
THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.—Two miles Eight Subscribers.  Mr. Clifton's br. c. Roderick Dhu, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.  (T. Carr)  Duke of Hamilton's gr. c. by Delpini, out of Louisa, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.  Lord Grey's b. c. Planet, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.  Mr. Egerton's b. c. Quin, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.  Mr. Benson's b. f. Aiglette, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.  Mr. Murray's br. c. by Sir Oliver, dam by Revenge, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.  Six to 4 agst Aiglette, and 2 to 1 agst Roderick Dhu.—A fine race.  The Cup, value 70l. given by Earl Grosvenor, for all ages.—Heats, three times round the Course.  Mr. Clifton's b. c. Jessamy, by Young Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 8st. (T. Carr)  Mr. Shaw's b. g. Hambleton Jack, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.  3 2  Mr. C. Cholmoudeley's b. c. Cheesefactor, 4 yrs old, 8st.  5 3  Lord Wilton's br. f. Boadicea, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.  4 4  Mr. Benson's gr. h. Lutwyche, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.  2 dr. Lockley's b. m. Jenny-bang-the-Weaver, aged, 9st.  dis. Seven to 4 on the field; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Jessamy.—Won by half a length.
FRIDAY.—The Ladies' Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Heats, twice round the Course.
Mr. Price's b. c. The Twinkler, by Young Star, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.  (R. Spencer)

Match

NEWMARKET SECOND SPRING MEETING.
MONDAY, May 13.—Match for Two Hundred Guineas.—Ditch-
Lord Oxford's br. m. Victoria, by Hambletonian, 8st. 7lb. (T. Carr) 1 Mr. Shakespear's b. h. Tumbler, 8st. 7lb
Match for 100gs.—Abingdon mile.  Mr. Elwes's ch. c. Magus, by Sorcerer, out of Annette, 8st. 5lb 1  Mr. Watson's b. f. Riddle, by Sorcerer, out of Ænigma, 8st 2  Six to 4 on Magus.—Won cleverly.
Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Three subscribers.
Lord F. Bentinck's b. c. Asmodeus, by Eagle, out of Flighty's dam, 7st. 13lb. (T. Goodisson)
Match for 200gs.—Abingdon Mile. Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Eccleston, by Cæsario, 8st. 4lb. (S. Chif-
ney)
Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.  Sir J. Shelley's b. h. Marmion, by Whiskey, 8st. 9lb. (F. Buckle)
Match for 200gs.—Beacon Course.  Lord G. H. Cavendish's ch. h. Middlethorpe, by Shuttle, 8st. 3lb. (S. Chifney)
Mr. Vansittart's Treasurer, by Stamford, 8st. 2lb. received 140gs. from Lord Foley's Pirouette, (dead) 8st. 7lb. B. C. 200gs.  Mr. Payne's Crispin, by Waxy, 8st. 3lb. received forfeit from Lord Kinnaird's The Dandy, (dead) 8st. 8lb. Ditch-in, 200gs. h. ft.  Mr. Wilson's Oporto, by Trumpator, received 70gs. from Lord Jersey's colt, by Sorcerer, out of Ipswich's dam, 8st. 7lb. each, Across the Flat, 200gs. h. ft.
Lord Lovther's Bramble, by Hambletonian, 9st. 6lb. received forfeit from Mr. Howorth's colt, by Walton, out of Nitre, 7st. Two-year-Olds' Course, 100gs. h. ft. Lord Oxford's Victoria, by Hambletonian, 8st. 2lb. received 50gs. from Mr. Shakespear's Tumbler, 8st. 5lb. Across the Flat, 200gs. h. ft.
TUESDAY.—Match for 50gs.—Rowley Mile.  Lord C. H. Somerset's b. h. Sunbeam, by Meteor, 9st. (T. Goodisson) 1  Lord Oxford's b. h. Little Preston, 7st. 7lb

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Match for 200gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Mr. Lloyd's b. c. Macao, by Eagle, 7st. 7lb. (J. Pratt)
very easy.
Match for 200gs.—Rowley Mile.  Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, by Teddy, 8st. 12lb. (W. Clift)
Mr. Thompson's br. c. by Walton, out of Dabchick (W. Arnold)
WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Abingdon Milc.—Four subscribers.  Lord Oxford's b. f. Morgiana, by Coriolanus, 7st. 3lb. (a Boy) 1 Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Hephestion, 8st. 8lb
Sweepstakes of 100gs. each.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Lord F. Bentinck's b. c. Asmodeus, by Eagle, 8st. (T. Goodisson) 1  Mr. Wilson's b. c. Oporto, by Trumpator, 8st
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Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Nimrod, by Walton, out of Blackberry, 8st.
6lb. (T. Goodisson)
Mr. Watson's b. f. Riddle, by Sorcerer, 8st
Six to 5 on Nimrod.—Won by a head.
Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Across the Flat.—Five subscribers.
General Gower's h. c. Donna Clara, by Cæsario, 8st. 2lb. (F. Buckle) 1
Mr. Dundas's gr. f. Witch of Endor, 7st. 10lb.
Three to 1 on Witch of Endor.—Won cleverly.
The Jockey-Club Plate of 50l.—Beacon Course.
Mr. Vansittart's ch. h. Burleigh, by Stamford, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (S.
Chifney)
Sir F. Evelyn's ch. h. Reading, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb
Eight to 1 on Burleigh.—Won in a canter.
Mr. Howorth's Invalid, by Buzzard, 8st. 10lb. received 30gs. from the
Duke of Rutland's Salvator, 8st. 1lb. Ab. M. 100gs.
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THURSDAY.—Match for 200gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.
Mr. Howorth's b. h. Invalid, by Buzzard, aged, 8st. (F. Buckle) 1
Mr. Andrew's ch. m. Morel, 6 yrs old, 8st. 6lb
Six to 5 on Morel.—A fine race, but won cleverly.
Sweepstakes of 15gs. each, 8st.—Two-year-Olds' Course.
The Venetation of the Search part of Indian's dom (I Dunt)
Mr. Vansittart's b. f. by Sancho, out of Junius's dam (J. Pratt) 1
Lord F. Bentinek's ch. f. Joan.
Mr. Watson's b. f. Riddle, by Sorcerer
Lord Stawell's filly, by Beningbrough, dam by Sir Peter 4
Five to 4 on Riddle, and 5 to 2 aget the winner.—Won easy.
Match for 200gs.—Two middle miles of B. C.
Mr. Payne's b. c. Crispin, by Waxy, 8st. 5lb. (F. Buckle) 1
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Eccleston, 8st. 7lb 2
Five to 4 on Eccleston Won very easy.
Five to 4 on Eccleston.—Won very easy. Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two middle miles.
Mr. Buckle's ch. f. Tippity-wichet, by Waxy, 4 yrs old, 6st. 2lb 1
Lord Stawell's Brown Bess, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb
Lord Lowther's b. h. Bramble, aged, 8st. 12lb.
Lord F. Bentinck's b. c. Pheasant, 4 yrs old, 8st
Seven to 4 agst Tippity-wichet, and 7 to 4 agst Bramble.—Won easy.
Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.
Colonel Udney's Brother to Morel, by Sorcerer, 8st. 6lb. (T. Goodis-
son) 1
Sir J. Shelley's ch. f. Mockbird, 8st. 3lb.
Seven to 4 on the Brother to Morel.—Won easy.
Match for 200gs.—Beacon Course.
Lord Oxford's br. m. Victoria, by Hambletonian, aged, Sst. (T. Carr) 1
Lord Grosvenor's br. h. Eaton, aged, 8st. 7lb.
Three to 1 and 7 to 2 on Eaton.—Won quite easy.
Mr. Vansittart's Gloncester, by Stamford, 8st. 7lb. received forfeit from
Lord Jersey's Spider, 7st. 13lb. Ab. M. 100gs. h. ft.
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Mr. Shakespear's Tumbler, by Trumpator, 8st. received 50gs. from Lord Oxford's Poulton, 8st. 4lb. Ditch-in, 200gs. The Match between Juniper and Tumbler, was off by consent.
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FRIDAY,—Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.
Mr. Carpew's black mare, Leudy, ost 1
Mr. Hawke's roan geld. Apple-Blossom, 6st. 3lb
Match for 25gs.—Yearling Course.
Transferred by h. W. Com by White and the tolk of
Lord Lowther's br. h. Fair Star, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 9st. 12lb. (T.
Goodisson)
Lord Oxford's b. f. Morgiana, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb
Six to 5 on Fair Star.—Won very easy.
Match for 500gs.—Beacon Course.
Mr. Wilson's ch. h. Wizard, by Sorcerer, 8st. 4lb. (F. Backle) 1
Lord G. H. Cavendish's ch. h. Middlethorpe, 8st. 4lb 2
Even betting, and 6 to 5 on Wizard.—Middlethorpe after running about
a quarter of a mile, threw his rider, S. Chifney, who received no in-
jury.
Match for 500gs.—Across the Flat.
Lord Oxford's b. h. Poulton, by Sir Peter, Sst. (T. Carr)
Mr Shakanaania k k Tumblan Oct #16
Mr. Shakespear's b. h. Tumbler, 8st. 7lb
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Poulton.—Won very easy.
Match for 200gs.—Across the Flat.
Mr. Douglas's b. h. Gaiety, by Gouty, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle) 1
Colonel Morgan's b. h. Presentation, by Star, dam by Drone, Sat. 7lb. 2
Six to 5 on Guista. Won slammly
Six to 5 on Gaiety.—Won cleverly.
Free Handicap Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Across the Flat.—Seven
subscribers.
Lord Oxford's b. h. Poulton, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11tb. (T.
Carr)
Sir W. Gerard's b. f. Oriana, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb
Even betting.—Won quite easy.
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SATURDAY.—Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.
Lord Jersey's bl. c. Spider, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs, 7st. 13lb. (F. Buckle)
Duke of Rutland's br. h. Salvator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 13lb
Six and 7 to 4 on Spider.—Won easy.
Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.
Duke of Grafton's br. c. Nimrod, by Walton, 8st. 2lb. (T. Goodisson)
Duke of Grafton's br. c. Nimrod, by Walton, 8st. 2lb. (T. Goodisson) 1 Mr. Carleton's b. c. Arquebuzade, by Sancho, out of Junius's dam,
7st. 8lb
Two to 1 and 5 to 2 on Nimrod.—Won easy.
Sweepstakes of 100gs. each.—Ditch-in.
Lord C. Somerset's br. h. Marmion, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.
(T. Goodisson)
Mr. Audrew's b. h. Discount, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.
Lord Foley's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, aged, 7st. 10lb3
Thirteen to 8 agst Discount, 7 to 4 agst Marmion, and 3 to 1 agst Mr.
Guide _Was war again the to 1 against
Gundy.—Won very easy.
Maich

therine, aged, 12st, 2lb. .................................walked over.

The

The Goodwood Stakes of 10gs. each, h. ft. with 25gs. added by the Club, Two-mile heats.—Four subscribers.
Mr. Newnham's gr. b. St. Andero, by St. George, 6 yrs old, 12st walked over.
Fifty Pounds given by the Earl of Egremont, for three-years-old colts and fillies.—One mile.
Mr. Richardson's ch. f. by Castrel, 8st. 1lb
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Pope's b. b. Jeremy, by Don Quixote, 5 yrs old, 9st. 13lb 1  Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Carthage, 4 yrs old, 9st. 5lb
Mr. Richardson's ch. f. by Castrel, 3 yrs old, 7st. 13lb
FRIDAY.—Handicap Purse of 50l. for horses, &c. the property of Members.—Two-mile heats.
Mr. Cross's b. h. Stripling, by Totteridge, aged, 9st. 7lb
The Ladies' Purse of 50l. for horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.  Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Carthage, 4 yrs old,
10st. 4lb
Mr. Pope, for 300gs.
Match for 50gs.—One mile.  Mr. Burgh's br. h. by Ormond, aged, 8st
Match for 50gs.—Two miles.           Mr. Pope's b. h. Jeremy, by Don Quixote, 8st.         1           Mr. Cross's b. h. Stripling, 8st. 7lb.         2
Match for 50gs.—One mile and half.  Mr. Burgh's br. h. by Ormond, aged, 9st
YORK SPRING MEETING.
MONDAY, May 27.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for horses, &c.— Two miles.—Six subscribers.
Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. Amadis, by Don Quixote, out of Fanny, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (W. Clift)
Duke of Leeds's ch. h. Mowhray, by Pandolpho, out of Mother Red Cap, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. (J. Jackson)
yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (J. Shepherd)
10lb. (George Greenwood),

Five and 6 to 4 on Mowbray, 3 and 4 to 1 agst Amadis, and 5 to 1 agst Violante.—A fine race, but won cleverly at the end.—Run in three mi- nutes and forty-six seconds.
The Sapling Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies carrying 8st. 2lb. each.—The last mile and a half.—Five subscribers.  Mr. Uppleby's bay, Harriet, by Delpini, dam by Saltram (James Rainer)
Rainer)
Five and 6 to 4 on Harriot.—Won very easy.—Run in three minutes and six seconds.
TUESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb.—Last mile and three quarters.—Ten subscribers.
Duke of Hamilton's br. c. Squib, by Sorcerer, dam by Volunteer (B.
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Cottager, by Hambletonian, dam by Dragon
(G. Franks)
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Hambletonian, out of Rosalind, by Phenomenon (J. Shepherd)
Jackson)
Five to 4 agst Cottager, 6 and 7 to 4 agst Squib, and 4 to 1 one of the two won.—Won cleverly.—Run in three minutes and thirty-two seconds.
Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 3lb. each.— The last mile and half.—Eleven subscribers.
Lord Dundas's grey, by L'Orient, dam by Delpini (B. Smith) 1  Mr. T. Peirse's hay, Variety, by Hyacinthus, out of a Sister to Fanny, by Weasel (W. Peirse)
Duke of Leeds's bay, Tyro, by L'Orient, dam by Ruler, out of Magdalena, by Highflyer (W. Clift)
Pot8o's (J. Garbutt)
Mr. Garforth's grey, by Hambletonian, out of Vesta, by Delpini (J. Shepherd)
Mr. Fletcher's brown, by Hambletonian, out of Staveley's dam (J. Jackson)
Mr. Fletcher's filly.—Won easy.—Run in three minutes and fifty-six seconds.
Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for horses, &c.—Gentlemen riders, who are Members of any Racing or Hunting Club.—Four miles.—Seven subscribers.
Mr. Hill's ch. h. Silverheels, by Cardock, aged, 12st. (the Owner) 1 Mr. Tatton Sykes's ch. h. by Precipitate, dam by Phenomenon, aged, 12st. (the Owner)

Mr. G. Crompton's ch. c. Newton, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, 10st.
12lb. (Mr. Treacher) Six and 7 to 4 on Newton.—Run in eight minutes and afty-eight seconds
WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10 ft. for two-years ald colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Ten subscribers.
Mr. Garforth's ch. c. by Camillus, dam by Ruler, out of Trecereeper,
(J. Shepherd)  Mr. G. Linton's br. c. Zisca, by Stamford, dam by Ali Bey (R. Johnson)
Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, dam by Drone (G. Franks) Sir G. Armytage's b. f. by Shuttle, out of Pope's dam, by Oberon (G. Humble)
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Mr. Garforth's colt.—Won easy.—Sir G. Army tage's filly bolted at starting.
The Stand Plate of 50l. for three-year-olds, 6st. four-year-olds, 7st. 9lb five-year-olds, 8st. 4lb. six-year-olds and aged, 8st. 10lb.—Three and four-years-old fillies allowed 4lb.—Four miles.  Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, dam by Stride, 4 yrs old (G. Franks): Lord Scarbrough's b. f. Henrietta, by Sir Solomon, 4 yrs old (T.
Shepherd)  Major Bower's b. g. Nonpareil, by Oberon, 5 yrs old (B. Smith)
Nelson)  Six and 7 to 4 on the winner.—Won very easy.—Run in eight minutes and ten seconds.
Match for 100gs. h. ft.—Two miles.  Mr. Clark's b. f. by Golumpus, out of Brunette, by Overton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (J. Shepherd)
EPSOM MEETING.
WEDNESDAY, May 29.—The Woodcot Stakes of 30gs. each, h. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 5lh. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—The last half mile.—Four subscribers.
Lord Lowther's ch. c. Flash, by Sir Oliver, out of Farmington's dam, by Volunteer (S. Barnard)
THURSDAY.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, b. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—The last mile and half.—Forty-eight subscribers.—The Owner of the second received 100gs.  Sir J. Shelley's b. c. Phantom, by Walton, out of Julia (F. Buckle). 1  Mr.

Mr. Charlton's bay, by Sancho, out of the dam of Junius	ļ
Sir J. Shelley's brown, Circe, by Sorcerer	0
Mr. Craven's bay, Stingtail, by Gohanna	A
General Gower's brown, by Dick Andrews, out of a Sister to Ago-	•
nistes	n
Lord Grosvenor's bay, Barrosa, by Vermin	D)
Lord Derby's hor Milania by Mila or Sir Peter	'n
Lord Derby's bay, Milonia, by Milo or Sir Peter	<b>N</b>
Mr. Dundas's bay, Philadelphia, by Washington	^
Mr. Durand's brown, Sister to Trimbush	
Mr. Blake's bay, Sprightly, by Whiskey	
Mr. Forth's bay, by Walton, out of Tup's Sister	
Three to 1 agst Sorcery, 5 to 1 agst the Sister to Pirouette, 6 to 1 ags	Ŧ
Barrosa, 6 to 1 agst Circe, 10 to 1 agst Sprightly, 12 to 1 agst Milo	4
nia, and 14 to 8 agst Stingtail; 1000 to 10 was betted agst Mr. Charl	4
ton's filly, by Sancho.—Barrosa made severe play till she came within	A
a quarter of a mile of home; Sister to Pirouette then took the lead	,
and kept it till within a few lengths of the Winning Post; Sorcer	y
then passed her, and won cleverly.	
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.	
Mr. Dundos's on f. Witch of Enden by Sensoner, A rue old 7st	
Mr. Dundas's gr. f. Witch of Endor, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 7st.	
Zari Zarisi zari zi	
Sir F. Evelyn's Reading, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb	•
Won very easy.	
SATURDAY The Hedley Stakes of 30gs, each, 10gs. ft. for three	_
years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—The last mile.—The winner wa	9
to be sold for 300gs, if demanded, &c.—Nine subscribers.	•
	1
Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, by Whiskey	
Mr. Biggs's b. f. by Gohanna, out of Dora	)
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Kangaroo, by Young Whiskey	) 4
Duke-of Rutland's ch. c. Momus, by Quiz	
The Murstham-Hunt Stakes of 10gs. each, for horses, &c. that never	r
won.—Gentlemen riders.—Two-mile beats.—Thirteen subscribers.	
	l
	2
Mr. Inglis's br. m. by Guildford, 11st. 11lb	š
Mr. Parker's b. m. by Stamforddis.	
Mr. Milton's ch. g. Brother to Bob Bootydis.	
and a minimum of the product of the proof the	
A Brigage Brigary Chieffs The Control of Chieffs The Control of Chieffs The Ch	
MANCHESTER MEETING.	
WEDNESDAY, June 5 — Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20l	
added, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Once round	l
the Course and a distance.—Eight subscribers.	
Mr. Robinson's h. c. Hector, by Hyacinthus, out of Fanny, by Wea-	
sel (J. Jackson) 1	
Mr. Atherton's br. f. by Milo, out of Moggy, by Whipcord 2	j
Mr.	

THE RACING O	CALENDAR.	\$3
Mr. Clifton's b. c. Skillogolee, by Sir U Mr. R. Benson's b. f. Sweetlips, by Ber Mr. Terrett's bl. c. by Paynator Hector the favourite.—	ninghrough, dam by Sir Pet	er 4
Fifty Pounds for three and four-years	• •	-mile
Mr. Cock's b. c. Occator, by Paynator, old, 8st. 3lb. (J. Ruddock) Mr. Robinson's b. c. by Beningbrough, 6st. 10lb	dam by Walnut, 3 yrs old,	1 1 3 2 2 3 '
THURSDAY.—The Manchester S added, for all ages.—Three times roun Nine subscribers.		
Mr. R. Denham's b. c. Pleader, by Star Spencer)	s old, 8st. 3lb. 6st. 3lb. s old, 8st. at of Hind, 3 <b>yrs old, 0st</b>	1 2 3
Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters,		dis-
Mr. Rushton's br. m. Maria, by the Gre Mr. Lockley's ch. g. Threadbare, by Te Mr. Whitehurst's b. m. 6 yrs old  Sixty Pounds for maiden horse Mr. Benson's b. f. Aiglette, by Young (R. Spencer)	ey Arabian, dam by Assassin descope	2 3
FRIDAY.—The Produce Stakes of years-old colts, 9st. 3lb. fillies, 9st.—To Mr. Benson's b. f. Sweetlips, by Beningt ter to Expectation	wo miles.—Four subscribers prough, out of a Sis- walked	over.
Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, distance.—Five s Mr. Rushton's br. m. Maria, by the Gre	ubscribers. y Arabianwalked	
Match for 100gs.— Mr. Simpson's gr. g. Fiddler, 12st. (J. J Captain Fleming's gr. g. Shuttle, 11st.	-Two miles. ackson)	i
Eighty Pounds for all ages  Mr. Cock's b. c. Occator, by Paynator,  Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 225.	.—Four-mile neats. 4 yrs old, 8st. (J. Ruddock)	1 1 Mr.

Mr. Denham's b. c. Pleader, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (received 10l.) 2 2 Mr. Saunders's b. c. Topaze, by Diamond, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb 3 3 The winners were the favourites for all the races—but little betting It was computed that there were one hundred thousand people on the race-ground on Thursday.
MADDINGTON MEETING, HAMPSHIRE.
(Over Stockbridge Course.)
THURSDAY, June 6.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 30gs. added for all ages.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.  Mr. Bigge's ch. c. Romana, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb.  Major Pigott's b. h. York, 6 yrs old, 12st
The Maddington Stakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. ft. and only 5gs. ft. if de
clared, &c.—Four miles.  Mr. Goddard's b. c. Cambric, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 9st. 10lb
FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, about two miles and a quarter.  Mr. Goddard's br. h. Bustard, by Buzzard, aged, 11st. 6lb
Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 60gs. added by the Club, for horses, &c. Three miles.—Thirteen subscribers.  Sir H. Lippincott's b. g. by Obi, out of Quiz, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2b
Match for 25gs.—One mile and a half.  Sir H. Lippincott's b. g. by Obi, 10st. 7lb
Match for 25gs.—Red-Post.  Mr. Peach's ch. f. Barbara, by Teddy the Grinder, 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb.  Mr. Goddard's Woodlark, 6 yrs old, 10st. 2lb.  A very good race, and won by a head.
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ASCOT-HEATH MEETING, BERKS.
TUESDAY, June 11.—The King's Purse of 100gs, for horses, &c. that have been hunted with his Majesty's Stag-Hounds, &c.—Fourmile heats.  Mr. Stirling's b. h. Sturdy, by Waxy, out of Ting, 5 yrs old, 11st.

•••	MI MACING CAMBINDAR.
12lb	v. c. Julian, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old, 7st.
Even bettir	g on Mr. Cope's colt.—A very fine race.
old colts, 8st. 7lb.— Sir F. Standish's bl. (W. Clift) Mr. Biggs's br. c. Ber	ne 13.—Sweepstakes of lOgs. each, for three-years- The New Mile.—Ten Subscribers. colt Wellington, by Trumpator, out of Sylph  esford
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Lord Lowther's b. c.	Ogs.—Last three quarters of the New Mile. Mr. Edward, by Eagle, 8st. 4lb. (W. Arnold). 1 Farmington, 8st. 4lb
Sir J. Shelley's br. f. Sib. (F. Buckle) Mr. Northey's filly, t Duke of Rutland's cl Mr. B. Craven's b. f.	each, 10gs. ft.—The New Mile.—Five Subscribers. Circe, by Sorcerer, out of Houghton-Lass, 8st.  1 y Gamenut, 8st
Mr. Ashmole's b. h. (Chifney) Mr. F. Craven's ch.	lue 100gs. with 40gs. to the winner, for all ages. About two miles and a half. Emailhopes, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. Jannette, by King Bladud, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 2
Lord Lowther's Gok Six to	le, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb
to the articles, Mr. entitled to the 20gs. as if Smallhopes had	
Mr. Morgan's b. c.	Counds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Genseric, by Alaric, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.
Mr. Craven's Stingta Sir J. Shelley's Circe Mr. F. Craven's Jan Mr. Biggs's Beresfor	il, 3 yrs old, 8st. 11lb
The Old Mile.—Six Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Mr. Forth's br. h. As	Mr. Edward, by Eagle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb
•	Sweepstakes

Capt. Vyse's br. c. Orion, by Totteridge..... His R. H. the Duke of York's colt, by Haphazard, out of Rosabella's

Five to 2 agst Flash, and 3 to 1 agst Helen.

Handicap Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Heats, about two miles and one hundred and forty-three rods.

Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, by Whiskey, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb...... 1 Lord Falmouth's Speculation, 5 yrs old, 8st. 1lb......4 Mr. James's Smallhopes, 5 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. ...............5 Salvator the favourite, and 2 to 1 agst Sprightly.

## BEVERLEY MEETING, YORKSHIRE.

X/EDNESDAY, June 12.——Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for threeyears-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—One mile and a half.—Nine sabscribers.

Mr. Watt's b. c. by Golumpus, out of Miss Cranfield (J. Garbutt) . . 1 Colonel Childers's ch. f. Diana, by Stamford, dam by Whiskey (M. Capt. Vyse's gr. f. by Delpini, dam by Abba Thullé ..... Mr. Artley's gr. c. by Shuttle, out of Doubtful's dam, by Delpini .... 4 Mr. Nalton's ch. c. Rillington, by Hyacinthus ...... 5

Mr. King's ch. c. Bully, by Boaster, dam by Coriander ...... 6 Six to 4 agst Diana, and 4 to 1 agst Mr. Watt's colt, who was never headed, and won easy.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Two-mile heats. Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Leon Forte, by Eagle, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. (a Boy) .... Mr. Nalton's ch. c. Rillington, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. ..... 4 Mr. Cross's gr. f. Lady Macbeth, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb...... 3 Mr. Artley's gr. c. by Shuttle, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb...... 2

Even betting on Leon Forte.—Won easy. THURSDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Four miles. Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. m. Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. (J. Jackson) ...... 1

Major Bower's b. c. Wellington, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs, 6st. 11lb... 2 Mr. Watt's b. c. by Golumpus, out of Miss Cranfield, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. (bolted half a mile from home, when running six lengths

Six to 4 on Laurel-Leaf.-Won cleverly.

37

Fifty Pounds for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.
Mr. Uppleby's b. f. Harriet, by Delpini, dam by Saltram, 3 yrs old,
7st. 10lb.  Mr. Skelton's gr. f. by Delpini, dam by Abba Thullé, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.  Mr. Robinson's b. f. by Hyacinthus, dam by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old,
Mr. Robinson's b. f. by Hyacinthus, dam by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb
FRIDAY.—Match for 100gs.—Once round the Course.  Mr. Treacher's ch. m. Patience, by Expectation, dam by Ormond, 5
yrs old, 11st. (the Owner)
Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.—Five subscribers.
Major Bower's br. h. Wansford, by Stamford, aged, 8st. 10lb. (J.
Garbutt)
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.
Mr. Watt's ch. h. Cerberus, by Gohanna, aged, 8st. 10lb. (J. Garbutt)
Major Bower's b. g. Nonpariel, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. (J. Jackson)3 3 2 Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Leon Forte, 5 yrs old, 6st. 5lb
NEWTON MEETING, LANCASHIRE.
WEDNESDAY, June 12.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for horses, &c. of all ages.—Four miles.
Sir R. Brooke's b. m. Duchess, by Shuttle, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (B. Smith)
Lord Wilton's b. m. Berenice, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (R. Spencer) 2 Mr. Fletcher's b. b. Bay Malton, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb 3  Five and 6 to 4 on Duchess.—Won easy.
Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.
Mr. C. Norton's ch. c. Reflection, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old, 7st.  12lb. (R. Johnson)
Sir T. Stanley's b. c. by Remembrancer, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. (received 10l.)
Mr. T. Gillibrand's br. f. Orange-Girl, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb 5
Mr. Shaw's br. f. Tarporley-Lass, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb

Mr.

Mr. Hamer's b. f. Coarse Mary, 3 yrs old, 6st
THURSDAY, June 13.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, with 20gs. added, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Once round the Course, (one mile.)—Six subscribers.  Lord Dundas's gr. f. by L'Orient, dam by Delpini (B. Smith)
Seventy Pounds for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.
Mr. Bailey's br. c. Fourth of June, by Casario, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.  (R. Spencer)
FRIDAY.—The Produce Stakes of 30gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Two miles.—Four subscribers.  Mr. Benson's br. f. by Hambletonian, out of a Sister to Spadillewalked over.
Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.  Mr. Egerton's b. h. Cestrian, by Gohanna, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.  (J. Eyre)
NEWCASTLE MEETING.
MONDAY, June 17.—Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10 ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Seven subscribers.  Mr. Harrison's chesnut, by his Trumpator, dam by Skyscraper (J. Shepherd).  Mr. N. B. Hodgson's chesnut, by Young Woodpecker, out of a Sister to Brandon  Five to 4 on Mr. Hodgson's filly.—Won easy.  Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.
Two miles.—Nine subscribers.  Mr. W. Wilson's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, dam by Precipitate (R. Johnson)  Mr. Riddell's b. c. X, Y, Z, by Hapkazard, dam by Spadille (B. Smith) 2

•
Mr. W. Walker's b. c. St. Nicholas, by Newcastle, out of Fair Fo-
Mr. Stafford's b. f. by Hambletonian, dam by Buzzard.  Six to 4 on X, Y, Z.—A good race, and won by a head.
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four miles.  Lord Montgomeric's b. h. Rover, by Hyacinthus, 5 yrs old, 8st
TUESDAY, June 18.—The King's Purse of 100gs.—Four miles.  Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, dam by Stride, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.  (G. Franke)
Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, dam' by Stride, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.  (G. Franks)
Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, two miles and a quarter each,
Mr. Lousdale's b. c. by Remembrancer, dam by Drone, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. (R. Roper)
old, 6st. 4lb
Mr. Dinsdale's b. c. Capsall, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 4. 3 Mr. Harrison's ch. f. by bis Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb 6
Mr. R. Hutchinson's b. g. Coalviewer, by Stride, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 5 Mr. Storey's b. f. Floriken, by Stride, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb
Mr. Baker's Strider, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.; and Mr. Frank's Criterion 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. came too late to start.
Seven to 4 agst Mr. Lonsdale's colt.—Won easy.
WEDNESDAY, June 19.—The Silver Cup, value 60gs. added to a Stakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, two miles and a quarter.—The Owner of the second received 20gs. out of the Stake.—
Eighteen subscribers.
Mr. W. Wilson's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 3 yrs old, 7st. (R. Johnson)
Mr. Ridley's br. c. Souvenir, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs, 8st. 2lb 5 2 Mr. Brandling's gr. f. Sartjee, by Delpini, dam by Beningbrough,
3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb
Mr. Baker's b. c. Strider, by Stride, 3 yrs old, 7st
THURSDAY, June 20.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 50gs. to the winner in specie, for all ages.—Four miles.
Mr. Riddell's b. c. X, Y, Z, by Haphazard, dam by Spadille, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb
Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, dam by Stride, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 2 Lord Montgomerie's Rover, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb
Mr. Baillie's hr. m. Penelope, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb
race, but won easy at the end.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, two miles and a quarter each.
Lord Montgomerie's ch. m. Diana, by Beningbrough, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. (J. Shepherd)
FRIDAY, June 21.—Handicap Purse of 50l. for beaten horses, &c. Heats, two miles and a quarter.  Mr. J. Hodgson's gr. f. Cerulia, by Delpini, out of Ceres's dam, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb
descriptions particularity
GUILDFORD MEETING, SURREY.
TUESDAY, June 4.—The King's Purse for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.  Lord Egremont's ch. h. Election, by Gohanna, aged, 12st.  2lb
Mr. Morgan's br. c. Genseric, by Alaric, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb
THURSDAY, June. 5.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. Gibbens's ch. b. Ringtail, by Caustic, out of Gazer, by John  Bull, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb
TENBURY MEETING, WORCESTERSHIRE.  WEDNESDAY, June 19.—The Maiden Purse of 50l. for all ages.  Three-mile heats.  Mr. Munsey's b. f. by Meteor, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 5st.
Man Manney & D. L. Dy Micteri, Hall by Mightyer, O jie Old, Oet.

Mr. Shaw's hr. g. Hambleton Jack, by Shuttle, 5 yrs, 8st. 3lb 5	2
Lord Stamford's b. f. Minima, by Remembrancer, 3 yrs, 5st. 11lb. 2	3
Mr. Ditcher's b. c. Crisp, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb	
Mr. Welles's br. f. Plugue, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. (fell)4	dis
Mr. Drew's gr. g. Regent, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb	
Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 10l. added, for hunters.—Four mile Nineteen subscribers.—Was won by	
Mr. Wakeman's br. c. 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. beating six others.	
MILLER OF ATT WIS TO I S II S II S	3.7

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.—Ne race for want of horses.

## BIBURY MEETING.

(On the Burford Course.)
TUESDAY, June 25.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, with 25gs, added, for horses, &c.—The New Mile.—Six subscribers.
Mr. Goddard's br. h. Bustard, by Buzzard, aged, 11st. 12lb. (Mr. Germaine)
Sir J. Hawkins's b. h. Windsor, by Waxy, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. (Mr.
Douglas)
Owner)  Mr. R. Canning's hr. c. Allegro, by Delpini, out of Yarico, 4 yrs old,
Mr. R. Canning's hr. c. Allegro, by Delpini, out of Yarico, 4 yrs old,
11st. (Mr. T. Sykes)
the Owner)
(the Owner)
Match for 100gs.—Two miles.
Mr. Whitmore's h. h. Glasshlower, by Expectation, 5 yrs old, 10st.
Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Glassblower, by Expectation, 5 yrs old, 10st. 1lb. (Mr. Germain)
Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Sunheam, by Meteor, O yrs old, 10st. 121b.
(Mr. T. Sykes) 2 Five to 2 on Sunbeam, who ran out of the Course.
Match for 50gs.—Chequer Post home.
Mr. Biggs's h. c. Romana, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 10st. (Colonel
Draper) 1
Sir J. Hawkins's ch. f. Hannah, by Hannibal, 4 yrs old (Mr. Ger-
maine)
Five to 4 on Hannah.—Won easy.
Match for 50gs.—Red-Post.  Mr. Rawlinson's b. c. Chadlington, by Highland-Fling, out of Lady
Bab. 10st. (Mr. Germaine)
Bah, 10st. (Mr. Germaine)
Douglas)
The Sherborne Stakes of 50gs. each, 30 ft. and only 10gs. if declared, &c. Four miles.
Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, by Hambletonian, 6 yrs, 11st. 2lb, (the Owner) 1
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THE RACING CALENDAR.	4
Lord Sackville's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, by Lop, 6 yrs old, 11st 3lb. (Mr. Germaine)  Mr. Whitmore's b. g. Ploughboy, by Volunteer, aged, 10st. 10lb. (Mr. Douglas)	<b>2</b> 3
Mr. Biggs's b. c. Romana, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. (bolted) One subscriber paid 30gs. ft. and six subscribers paid 10gs. each.—Tw to 1 agst Wood-Dæmon, 3 to 1 agst Romana, and 7 to 2 agst Yor Won by a head.	Ø
Match for 100gs.—Three miles.  Lord C. Somerset's b. b. Scorpion, by Gohanna, 6 yrs old, 10st. 2lb.  (Lord Lowther)  Mr. Calley's b. b. Mountaineer, by Magic, aged, 9st. 10lb. (Mr. Germaine)	0
Ran a dead heat.—2 to 1 on Scorpion.	
Match for 50gs.—The Old Mile.  Mr. Goddard's ch. g. Woodlark, by Hyperion, 6 yrs old, 10st. 10lb  Mr. Rawlinson's b. c. Chadlington, 3 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. (bolted)  Two to 1 on Chadlington.	
Lord C. Somerset's Sunbeam, by Meteor, 10st. 8lh. received 70gs, fro Mr. Whitmore's Lancaster, 10st. 2lb. two miles, 200gs. h. ft.	m
WEDNESDAY, June 26.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. with 100gs, added, for horses, &c.—Four miles.—Eleven subscribers. Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Scorpion, by Gohanna, 6 yrs old, 11st. 10lb. (Lord Lowther)	
Lord Sackville's ch. c. Ringdove, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb.  (Mr. Germaine)	
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Hephestion, by Alexander, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (Mr. Douglas)	ii.
Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Glassblower, by Expectation, 5 yrs old, 11st.	,
5lb. (Mr. Pigott)	5 <b>\$</b> 7
Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 1Q0gs. added, for all ages.—Three mil Twenty-nine subscribers.	
Lord Sackville's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, by Lop, 6 yrs old, 11st, 12lb. (Mr. Germaine)	1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. g. by Obi, out of Quiz, 5 yrs old, 11st. (Mr. Douglas)	
Mr. Cope's b. c. Turtle, 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb.  Mr. Whitmore's Matilda, 6 yrs old, 11st. 12lb.	3
Mr. Biggs's Romana, 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb. (bolted)	5
Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 25gs. added.—The New Mile.  Lord Falmouth's ch. h. Speculation, by Waxy, 5 yrs old, 10st. 7lb  (Lord Lowther)	. 1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Rail, by Dotterell, 3 yrs old, 9st. 11lb. (Mr Douglas)	2
	Mŗ.

Mr. Goddard's ch. g. Woodlark, 6 yrs old, 11st. (Mr. Germaine) 3 Sir J. Hawkins's ch. f. Hannah, 4 yrs old, 9st. 12lb. (Col. Draper) 4 Rail the favourite.—Won by a neck.
Handicap Purse of 50l.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Goddard's b. c. Cambric, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 10st. 11lb 2 1 is  Lord Lowther's ch. geld. by Petworth, dam by Ancaster, aged,
Two and 3 to 1 on Cambric.—Won by a neck.
THURSDAY, June 21.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 50gs. added by the Club.—Red-Post home. Lord Sackville's ch. c. Ringdove, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 11st. (Mr.
Germaine)
old, 10st. 5lb. (the Owner)
Douglas)
Pigott)
Two to 1 agst Ringdove, 5 to 2 against Farmington, and 5 to 2 against Windsor.—A good race, and won by half a length.
Match for 100gs.—Two miles and a half.  Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, by Hambletonian, 6 yrs old, 10st. 6lb. (the
Owner) Mr. Goddard's br. h. Bustard, by Buzzard, aged, 10st. 10lb. (Mr. Germaine)
Even betting.—Won by a neck.
Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.—The New Mile.—Three subscribers. Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Rail, by Dotterell, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 0st. 2lb. (Col. Draper).
old, 9st. 2lb. (Col. Draper)
Four to 1 on Rail.—Won very easy.
The 100gs. Purse for horses, &c.—Three miles. 1 Lord Sackville's ch. h. Pan, by St. George, 6 yrs, 11st. 3lb. walked over. Sir H. Lippincott's Hephestion, by Alexander, 10st. 13lb. received 15gs. compromise from Mr. Pigott's Prince Bladud, 10st. 7lb. Red-Post home, 50gs. h. ft.
FRIDAY, June 28.—Sweepstakes of logs. each, with 50gs. added by the Club.—Red-Post home.—Twelve subscribers, six of whom paid 2gs.
forfeit each to the second.  Sir J. Hawkins's b. h. Windsor, by Waxy, 5 yrs old, 10st. 10lb 1  Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Kangaroo, 3 yrs old, 9st. 5lb
Lord Falmouth's ch. h. Speculation, 5 yrs old, 10st. 9lb
Six to 4 agst Windsor, and 5 to 2 agst Kangaroo. Won easy.

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THE RACING	CALENDAR,		43
Match for 100gs.— Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Hephestion, b	The New Mile y Alexander, 4	e. Lyrs old, 9si	. 6lb.
(Mr. Douglas)			1
(Mr. Pigott)			
Match for 50gs.— Mr. Rawlinson's b. c. Chadlington, by			(Mr.
Germaine) Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Kangaroo, by			
Douglas)			0
Match for 100gs.	-Two miles.		
Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Sunbeam, b. (Lord Lowther)			1
Lord Oxford's b. c. by Lignum-Vitæ, d 6lb. (Col. Draper)	am by Tamerla	me, 4 yrs old	l, 9st.
Five to 2 on S			,
Mr. Rawlinson's b. c. Chadlington, by 11b. (Mr. Germaine)			10st.
Lord Lowther's ch. g. by Petworth, as Six to 4 on Chadling	ged, 10st. 10lb.	. (the Owne	r) 2
Fifty Pounds for horses, &c Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Windsor, by Wa	—Heats, the Naxy, 5 yrs old	Vew Mile. , 10st. 12lb.	
(Mr. Douglas) Lord Falmouth's ch. h. Speculation, 5			
Sir H. Lippincott's b. g. by Obi, out of	f Quiz, 5 yrs,	11st. 1lb	2 2 2
Lord Lowther's ches. hunter, by Petw Six to 4 on Windsor; after the first he second heat, even betting on	at, 4 to 1 agst	Windsor; a	
•	<b>=</b> . + .		,
LANCASTER I	MEETING.		•
TUESDAY, June 25.—Fifty Pound mile heats.	s for maiden <b>h</b>	orses, &c	-Three-
Mr. Danby's b. f. Memento, by Ren 11lb. (W. Peirse)			
Mr. Lonsdale's b. f. Georgiana, by Sir	Charles, 4 yrs,	7st. 11lb	.2 2
Mr. Simpson's b. c. Watchman, by Wa Memento the favourite; after	the heat, 2 to	1 she won.	
WEDNESDAY, June 26.—The G &c. of all ages.—Four miles.—Ten sub		100gs. for	horses,
Mr. C. Norton's ch. c. Reflection, by	Remembrance		
' (W. Peirse)	s old, 8st.	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	2
Mr. Hotham's gr. c. Ganymede, 4 yrs ( Duke of Hamilton's gr. c. by Delpini, c	old, 8st		3

Sir W. Gerard's gr. f. Atalanta, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb
Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two mile heats.  Mr. Clifton's Roderick Dhu, and Mr. Boswell's h. f. by Logie O'Buchan, being only entered, they received 7gs. each; after which a fresh entry was allowed by the Stewards, viz.  Mr. Boswell's h. f. by Logie O'Buchan, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb 1
Mr. Dinsdale's b. c. Capsall, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. (bolted)dis,
THURSDAY, June 27.—Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile beats.  Mr. Danby's b. f. Memento, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old, 7st.
9lb
Sweepstakes of 10gs: each, for hunters, 12st. each.—Two miles.—Seven
subscribers.  Mr. Stout's ch. g. Rufus, by Rattler (Mr. Scarisbrick)
definition of the contract of
NANTWICH MEETING, CHESHIRE.
TUESDAY, June 25.—The Produce Stakes of 25gs. each, for three-years-old colts and fillies.—Two miles.—Eleven subscribers.  Lord Grey's b. f. Stella, by Sir Oliver, out of Scotilla, by Anvil, 7st.  11lb. (R. Spencer)
Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Three-mile heats.  Mr. H. A. Shaw's br. f. Boadicea, Sister to Bucephalus, by Alexander, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (R. Spencer) 65 1 1  Mr. Saunders's br. c. Thaddeus, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 2 1 4 2  Mr. Atherton's h. f. by Milo, out of Moggy, by Whipcord, 3  yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 1 2 3 3  Sir W. W. Wynne's h. c. Owen Glendower, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 4 4 2  Sir T. Mostyn's h. c. Tyrolean, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 3 3 5  Mr. Painter's br. f. Coarse Mary, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 5 6 dr.  Tyrolean

Tyrolean the favourite; after the first heat, 6 to 4 agst the Milo filly; after the second heat, 2 to 1 on Thaddeus; after the third heat, 6 and 7 to 4 on Boadicea, who took the lead, was never headed, and won in a fine style.
WEDNESDAY, June 26.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—To start at the Distance-Chair, and run twice round the Course.—Eight subscribers.  Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. Cambrian-Lass, by Newcastle, dam by Sir Peter (W. Dunn)  Lord Wilton's b. f. Berecinthia, Sister to Bucephalus, by Alexander 2  Mr. Simpson's roan c. by Chance, dam by Antæus, out of Smasher's dam  Two to 1 on Cambrian-Lass.—Won very easy.
Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Three-mile heats.—Eight subscribers.
Mr. J. Chetwode's ch. m. Mayflower, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (W. Dunn)
GRIMSBY MEETING, LINCOLNSHIRE.
THURSDAY, June 27.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile
Col. King's ch. c. Bully, by Boaster, dam by Coriander, out of Remnant, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb
A very good contested race.

## THE RACING CALENDAR.

FRIDAY, June 28.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats Sir M. M. Sykes's br. h. Wansford, by Stamford, aged, 8st. 12lb.
(J. Garbutt)
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Harrison's ch. f. Violanté, by Cockfighter, 4 yrs old, 9st. 11lb.  (J. Shepherd)
PROPER DODOUGH REPERING NORTH AND CONSUME
PETERBOROUGH MEETING, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE
TUESDAY, June 25.—Fifty Pounds for three-year-olds.—No race.—Mr. Buckle's Tippity-wichet, by Waxy, and Mr. Lucas's b. f. by Guildford, received 10l. each.
Match for 200gs.—Two-mile heats. Mr. Mewburn's b. m. Caroline, by Brass, 6 yrs old, 8st
WEDNESDAY, June 26.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mik heats.
Mr. Boultbee's ch. h. by Waxy, out of Gnat, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.  (J. Pratt)
Match for 50gs.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Hadley's b. h. The Grinder, by Teddy the Grinder, 6 yrs old,  9st. (J. Pratt) 1 1  Mr. Mewburn's b. m. Caroline, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2 2  Won easy.
THURSDAY, June 27.—Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Three-mile heats. Mr. Buckle's ch. f. Tippity wichet, by Waxy, out of Hare, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. (Robson)
FRIDAY, June 28.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats. Mr. Buckle's ch. f: Tippity-wichet, by Waxy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb1 1 Mr.

the racing calendar.	¥9
Mr. Hadley's The Grinder, 6 yrs old, 9st. 13lb	2 3 dr.
IPSWICH MRETING, SUFFOLK.	
TUESDAY, July 2.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for three four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Thompson's br. c. Vandyke Junior, hy Walton, out of Dabchick, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb	1 2 ,
WEDNESDAY, July 3.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, abtwo miles and a quarter each.  Mr. Ladbrok's b. m. Trimbush, by Teddy the Grinder, 6 yrs old, gst. 5lb	1 2 3
THURSDAY.—NO Face for want of notices.	
STAMFORD MEETING.	•
WEDNESDAY, July 3.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for the years-old colts and fillies.—Once round and a distance.—Eisubscribers.  Mr. Sisson's ch. f. Folly, by Young Drone, out of Regina, by Moore cock, 8st. 1lb.  Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. Perchance, by Chance, out of Matron, be Florizel, 8st. 4lb.  Sir S. Sitwell's b. c. Cœlebs, by Sir Peter or Beningbrough, out of Rally, 8st. 4lb.  Mr. Watson's br. f. Riddle, by Sorcerer, out of Ænigma, by Young Marsk, 8st. 1lb.  Six to 4 agst Perchance, 7 to 4 agst Cœlebs, and 2 to 1 agst Folly A good race.  Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, twice round.  Mr. Boultbee's ch. h. by Waxy, out of Gnat, 5 yrs. old, 9st. 7lb 4  Major Wilson's b. b. Ruby, by Diamond, 4 yrs. old, 8st. 7lb 1  Mr. Adam's ch. c. Lisbon, Brother to Spaniard, 4 yrs, 8st. 7lb 2 of Mr. Mewburn's ch. m. Caroline, by Brass, 6 yrs. old, 9st. 5lb 3 of the control of the	ght 1 y . 2 f
Even betting on Mr. Boultbee's horse. Vol. XXXVIII.—No. 226. H THURSDA	ly,

THURSDAY, July 4.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—
Mr. Watson's b. f. Dimity, by Trumpator, out of Lily, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.
Lord Lowther's ch. g. Æsculapius, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb
Fifty Pounds for maiden three-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.— Heats, once round.
Mr. Watson's br, f. Riddle, by Sorcerer (S. Chifney) 1 1 Sir S. Sitwell's bl. g. by Whiskey, 8st. 2lb. 2 2 Six and 7 to 4 on Riddle.—Won very easy.
PRIDAY, July 5.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Twice round the Course.—Eight subscribers.
8.r S. Sitwell's h. c. Reveiler, by Sir Solomon, dam by Pontac, 4 yrs
Mr Watson's b. f. Dimity, 4 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. 2  Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. Perchance, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3  Three and 4 to 1 on Dimity,
Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, three times round the Course,
Mr. Buckle's ch. f. Tippity-wichet, by Waxy, out of Hare, 3 yrs
old, 6st. 10lb
Mr. Twysden's br. h. Stripling, by Totteridge, aged, 9st
Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters, 12st. (mares and geldings allowed 3lb.)—Heats, twice round the Course.—Twelve subscribers.  Mr. Buckle's b. h. Ensign Walsh, by King Bladud, dam by
Highfiverwalked over.
and the state of t
BATH MEETING, ON LANSDOWN.
WEDNESDAY, July 3 — Match for One Hundred Guineas.—Two miles:
Mr. Peach's ch. f. Barbara, by Teddy, 8st. 2lb
Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 25gs. added, for three and four-year- olds.—Two thiles.—Five subscribers.
Mr. Goddard's b. c. Cambric, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb
Mr. Cope's Turtle, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb
7st, 5lb

1-

heats.		
Mr. Goddard's b. c. Cambric, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb	1	1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Rail, by Dotterell, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	2	dr.
Two and 3 to 1 on Cambric.—Won very easy.		
•		
FRIDAY, July 5.—Sixty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile	bear	ts.
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Kangaroo, by Young Whiskey, 2 ye	rsi	
old, 6st. 12lb.		2 1
Mr. Dilly's h. f. Conquestador, by Skyscraper, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2ll		1 2
Mr. R. Cauning's br. c. Allegro, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	. 5	3 3
Mr. Sadler's b. g. Hylas, aged, 9st. 5lb.		4 4
Mr. Calley's hr. h. Bustard, aged, 9st. 5lb		
Mr. D. Faulkner's b. c. Starlight, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	. 3	dr.
Mr. C. Day's ch. c. Sly Dick, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	. 7	dr.
Even betting on Kangaroo; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on C	om	uest-
ador.—A good race.		
	Hand	dicap

Handicap Stakes of 5gs. each, with 30gs. added, for horses, &c.—One-mile heats.
Sir H. Lippincett's b. c. Hephestion, by Alexander, 4 yrs old,
9st
10lh
Mr. Peach's ch. h. Speculation, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb
Mr. Greenhow's b. h. Bramble, aged, 9st. 1lb 2 dis.  Mr. Bartley's Brown George, by Revenge, 5 yrs, 8st. 4lb 4 dr.  Mr. Landick of her Ambania and Color of the Ambania and Color of
Mr. Jones's b. g. by Ambrosio, aged, 8st
The Silver Cup and Cover, value 50gs. for ponies, one-mile heats, was won by Mr. Langley's Mat-o'th'-Mint, beating Captain Charitie's Bangup, &c.
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LAMBERTON MEETING, SCOTLAND.
THURSDAY, July 4.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three years-old colts, 8st. 3ib. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Seven subscribers.  Mr. Lonsdale's b. c. Glendale, by Remembrancer, dam by Drone (R. Johnson).  1 Mr. Collinson's b. c. Chance, by Cockfighter, dam by St. George (G.
Mr. Don's ch. c. by Young Skyscraper, out of Residind, by Volunteer
(W. Raper)
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.  Lord Montgomerie's ch. m. Diana, by Beningbrough, 5 yrs old,
8st. 6lb. (G. Franks) 2 1 1 Mr. Baillie's br. m. Penelope, by Strattle, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 1 2 2 Six to 4 on Diana; after the first heat, 6 to 1 on Penelope; after the second heat, 10 to 1 on Diana.—Won in a canter.
FRIDAY, July 5 —Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters carrying 12st.—'Lwo-mile heats.—Eleven tubscribers: Gen. Seddon's br. m. Spitfire, by Archduke, aged
Fifty Pounds for three and four-years-old colts and filles.—Two-mile heats.
Mr. Lonsdale's b. c. Glandale, by Remembrancer, 3 yrs old, 7st.
9lb. (W. Raper)
Mr. Storey's b. f. Floriken, by Stride, dam by Javelia, 3 yrs old,
7st. 4lb

LUDLOW MEETING, SHROPSHIRE.
THURSDAY, July 4.—Sixty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all
ages.—Three-mile heats.  Mr. Astley's b. m. Luna, by Volunteer, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb 4 1 1
Mr. Terrett's bl. g. by Paynator, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb
Mr. Bettison's b. c. Roderick Random, by Hyacinthus, 5 yrs old,
7st. 12lb
Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters.—Four miles.—Eight subscribers.
Mr. Adams's b. m. Fanny, by General, aged, 9st. 8lb
Mr. Jones's b. c. by Lignum-Vitæ, 4 yrs old, 8st 2
Lord Clive's b. m. Goldspinner, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb
Mr. Heritage's b. h. Chapman, aged, 9st. 4lb
heats.—Four subscribers.
Mr. Keen's gr. g. by Walton, out of Nitre, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb 1 Mr. Benson's bl. f. Blackeyes, by Paynator, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb 2
FRIDAY, July 5.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile beats.
Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Toledo, (late Ball) by Don Quixote,
4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb
Mr. Keen's b. m. Parvula, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb 1 dis.
In the second heat, Parvula ran against a man who was endeavouring to cross the Course, and in consequence was thrown down, by which ac-
cident her near leg was broken, and her rider, (R. Spencer) was most
dreadfully cut and hurt about the head and face. It was thought that
Parvula would have won easy.
THE THREE A TO PE TO THE TEN SETTEMENT AND T
NEWMARKET JULY MEETING.  MONDAY, July 8.—Match for One Hundred Guineas.—Abingdon
Mile.
Duke of Grafton's br. c. Nimrod, by Walton, 3 yrs old, 7st 1
Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, by Teddy the Grinder, 6 yrs old, 8st.
Seven to 4 on Discount.—Won cleverly.
The July Stakes of 50gs. each, 30gs. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 6lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Ten subscribers.
Lord Stawell's b. c. Cato, by Sancho, out of Gipsy, by Trumpator 1- Sir J. Shelley's colt, by Johnny, out of a Sister to Election, by Go-
hanna 2
Lord Stawell's ch. f. Sister to Sir David 3
Sir C. Bembury's b. c. by Sorcerer, dam by Gohanna
Seven to 4 agst the Sancho colt, 5 to 2 agst Mr. Wilson's filly, and 7 to 2 agst Sir C. Bunbury's colt.—Won very easy.
Sweepstakes of 100gs. each.—Two-year-Olds' Course,
Mr. Andrew's b. b. Discount, by Teddy the Grinder, 6 yrs old, 9st 1

Sir J. Shelley's ch. f. Mockbird, by Popinjay, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb 3  Mr. Wilson's br. c. Oporto, Brother to Sir David, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old 8st 8lb.
old, 8st. 8lb
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Ditch-in.  Lord Darlington's b. c. by Sir Peter, dam by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, 8st.  (S. Chifney)
TUESDAY, July 9.—Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Mr. Bird's b. c. by Boaster, 8st. 1  Mr. Curtis's b. f. by Alonzo, 8st. 2  Seven to 4 on the Alonzo filly.—Won easy.
The last year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Two middle miles of B. C.—Nine subscribers.
Mr. Ladbroke's b. m. Trimbush, by Teddy the Grinder, 6 yrs old, 9st.  (W. Arnold)
The following also started, but were not placed:  Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Crossida, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb
WEDNESDAY, July 10.—Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.  Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, by Teddy the Grinder, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. (W. Clift)
Match for 25gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Mr. Wilson's br. c. Oporto, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each.—Two-year-Olds' Course.  Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, by Teddy, 6 yrs old, 9st. (W. Clift) 1 Lord F. Bentinck's b. c. Wildboy, 4 yrs old, 9st. 2 Sir J. Shelley's ch. f. Mockbird, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 3 Mr. Norton's b. c. Cockspur, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 4 Two to 1 agst Discount, 5 to 2 agst Wildboy, 5 to 2 agst Mockbird, and 10 to 1 agst Cockspur.—Won cleverly.  The Town Plate of 50i. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—  Last mile and a distance of B. C.  Mr. Thompson's br. c. Vandyke Junior, by Walton, out of Vandyke's dam. 1 Mr. Elwes's ch. c. Magus, by Sorcerer 2 Duke of Grafton's br. f. Joke, by Waxy. 3  Eight to 1 on Vandyke Junior.—Won in a canter.
PRESTON MEETING, LANCASHIRE.
TUESDAY, July 9.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Seven Subscribers.  Mr. Benson's br. c. British Bayonet, by Hambletonian, dam by Sir Peter (J. Jackson)
WEDNESDAY, July 10.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Five subscribers.  Mr. Scarisbrick's br. c. by Remembrancer, out of Beningbrough's Sister (W. Peirse)
(W. Peirse)

Lord Oxford's br. m. Victoria, aged, 8st. 12lb
3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb
ter (bolted)
Seventy Pounds for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.
Mr. Cliston's b. c Jessamy, by Young Whiskey, 4 yrs old,
Set. 10lb
10lb. (fell lame)
Mr. Hamer's ro. c. by Chance, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb 5 4 4
Mr. Brade's b. c. Jumping Jack, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb
samy.—A good race.
THURSDAY, July 11.—Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile
heats, Sir W. Gerard's gr. f. Atalanta, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.
(W. Peirse)
Mr. Watt's ch h Cerherus aged Ost (received 101.) 2 3 dr.
Mr. Watt's ch. h. Cerherus, aged, 9st
heat, 7 to 4 on Wansford; after the second heat, 3 and 4 to 1 on
Atalanta.—Won easy.
CARDIFF MEETING, GLAMORGANSHIRE.
WEDNESDAY, July 10. Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.
Two-mile heats.—Nine subscribers.
Mr. Jenner's b. c. O. P. by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb 1 1 Mr. Munsey's b. f. by Meteor, dam by Highlyer, 3 yrs, 6st. 11b.2 2
Mr. Jenner's b. f. Treacle, by Pediar, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb de
Mr. Whitmore's ch. m. Matilda, by Ambrosio, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. 4
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Edwards's b, b. Arthur, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, 9st 8 1 1
Mr. Munsey's b. g. Swansea, by Pastor, aged, 8st. 12b 1 2.3
Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Glasshlower, 5 yrs old, 9st 2 3 dc.
THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Kangaroo, by Young Whiskey, 3 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.
Mr. Munsey's b. g. Swansea, aged, 9st. 3lb 3 3
Mr. Whitmore's ch. m. Matikka, 6 yrs old, 9st. 6lb
FRIDAY,

FRIDAY, July 12.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c.—Twq-
mile heats.—Eight subscribers.
Mr. C. Day's b. g. Frederick, by Whiskey, aged, 9st. 4lb walked over.
Handicap Stakes of 5gs. each, with 25gs. added, for all ages.—One-mile heats.—Seven subscribers.
Mr. Munsey's b. f. by Meteor, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 12lb
Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Glassblower, 5 yrs old, 9st
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four mile-heats.  Mr. Jones's b. h. Arthur, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, 9st. 5lb
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DDIDORNODUL REDEMINA ARTROPORTER
BRIDGENORTH MEETING, SHROPSHIRE.
THURSDAY, July 11.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three and four-year-olds.—Two miles.—Eight subscribers.  Captain Chambers's b. f. Morgiana, by Coriolanus, out of Comrade's
dam, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.  Mr. Egerton's b. c. Quin, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.  3 Mr. Benson's b. f. Aiglette, by Young Eagle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.  3 Mr. Bowker's b. c. by a Brother to Stamford, dam by Soldier, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.
Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats. Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Toledo, (late Ball) by Don Quixote, 4
yrs old, 8st. 12lb
FRIDAY, July 12.—Sixty Guineas for all ages.—Heats, once round the Course and a distance.
Mr. Murray's b. c. by Sir Oliver, dam by Revenge, 4 yrs, 9st. 2lb
Fifty Pounds for horses, &cFour-mile heats.
Mr. Egerton's b. c. Quin, hy Gobanna, 4 yrs old, 6st. 11lb 1 2 1 Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Toledo, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb 2 1 2
Mr. Lord's b. h. by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 7st. 11lb
tui. Meen's gr. g. by Watton, 5 yrs old, a leather 5 tu
IRVINE MEETING.—(Bogside Course.)
TUESDAY, July 16.—The Craven Stakes of 20gs. each, for borses, &c. of all ages.—One mile.—Four subscribers.
Lord Montgomerie's b. h. Rover, by Hyacinthus, 5 yrs old (J. Shepherd)
Mr. Graham's b. f. Mrs. Frigid, 4 yrs old

Lord Eglintoun's b. c. by Sir Charles, 3 yrs old
Sweepstakes of 20gs, each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. Two miles.—Six subscribers.
Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. by John Bull, out of Duffodil walked over.
Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Four-mile heats.  Lord Montgomerie's b. h. Rover, by Hyacinthus, 5 yrs old, 8st.  13lb. (J. Shepherd)
WEDNESDAY, July 17.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. ft. for Scotch-bred three-years-old colts and fillies.—Two miles.—Seven subscribers.
Sir J. Maxwell's b. f. by John Bull (R. Johnson) 1 Mr. Grahame's b. f. by Beningbrough 2 Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. by John Bull 3 Won in a canter.
Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Three-mile heats.  Lord Eglintoun's ch. m. Bit of Tartan, by Sir Charles, 5 yrs old,
8st. 9lb
THURSDAY, July 18.—The Silver Cup, value 60gs. with 30gs. in specie, for all ages.—Two miles.
Lord Montgomerie's ch. f. Ayrshire-Lass, by John Bull, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. (J. Shepherd) 1  Mr. Grahame's b. f. Mrs. Frigid, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb
Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Lord Montgomerie's ch. f. Ayrshire-Lass, by John Bull, 4 yrs old,  8st. 6lb. (Shepherd)
Mr. Boswell's Pecunia, 5 yrs old, 9st. 2lb
ORMSKIRK MEETING, LANCASHIRE.
WEDNESDAY, July 17.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.— Two-mile heats.
Sir T. Stanley's b. c. by Remembrancer, dam by Pontac, 3 yrs old,  6st. 10lb
Mr. Scarisbrick's ch. c. Laurel, by Hyacinthus, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.  (received 10gs.)
Lord Derby's b. f. Milonia, by Sir Peter or Milo, 3 yrs, 6st. 8lb 3 3 Six and 7 to 4 on Sir T. Stanley's colt, 4 to 1 agst Laurel, and 4 to 1 agst Milonia; after the heat, 10 to 1 on Sir T. Stanley's colt.
Match for 100gs.—Four miles.
Mr. Scarisbrick's b. g. Benjamin, (late Hawthorn) by Hyacinthus, 12st. (the Owner)

	•	•		
	THE RACIN	G CALENDAR	· ·	, 500
Captain Phibbs's		2st		2
Sweepstakes of 10	gs. each, for pon	•	13 hands and a ha	lۥ
Mr. Heaton's Bob Mr. Bretherton's I Mr. Bromfield's V Whirligig won the turned to the C	Luck's-All, 5 yr. by, aged, 5st. 8ll Needless, 5 yrs ol Vhirligig, 4 yrs o e first heat, but hair to weigh,	s old, 7st. 2lb. 4d b. 12oz , d, 7st. 4lb ld, 7st. 4lb the rider dismou	z 1 2 1 3 dr dis. unting before he r nced. Even bettir	 e-
Stakes of 10gs. ea Sir T. Stanley's gr	ch, for all ages . c. Fitzjames, b	-Four miles.—E y Delpini, out o	f Rosalind, 4 yrs	
Mr. Clifton's br. c Sir W. Gerard's gr Sir R. Brooke's b.	Roderick Dhu, f. f. Atalanta, 4 y m. Duchess, 5 yr c. Ganymede, 4 y	rs old, 7st. 12lb. s old, 8st. 8lb		4
Fifty Pounds for	three and four-		d fillies.—Two-mi	le
Mr. 'Shaw's br. f. (received 10g Mr. Brade's B. f. C Mr. Scarisbrick's I Even betting on G lanta; after the	f. Atalanta, by Boadicea, by Alcs.)	Delpini, 4 yrs ol exander, 4 yrs ol Charles, 4 yrs ol 8st. 5lb. on Boadicea, a on Georgiana;	d, 8st. 6lb. 4 4 1 d, 8st. 6lb 3 1 3 dd, 8st. 6lb. 1 3 2 2 2 4 and 5 to 1 agst Atafter the second heaeven betting on Ata	2 3 :
thorough bred, 12 Mr. Scarisbrick's b Captain Phibbs's b	st.—Twice round b. g. Benjamin, b b. h. Goldfinch s br. g. by Haml	l the Course.—S y Hyacinthus (th	e Owner)	1 2 3
Mr. Painter's b. h. Mr. Shaw's b. f. B Sir T. Stanley's b.	Pounds for all a Stilton, by Ches oadicea, 4 yrs old c. by Remembras ir T. Stanley's co	nges.—Three-mile hire-Cheese, 5 yr d, 7st. 13lb. (rece acer, 3 yrs old, 6	s old, <b>\$</b> st. 7lb. 1 vived 10gs.) 3	1 2 3 ir
11st.—Four-	mile heats.	ty Purse of 50l.	or hunters carryin	
General Seddon's l	or. m. Spitfire, by	Archduke I 2	1 M	
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	•	• •		

Mr. Geddes's b. m. Border Less dis. Ten to 1 on Spitfire.
TUESDAY, July 23.—The King's Purse of 100gs.—Four-mile heat. Sir H. T. Vane's h. c. by Shuttle, dam by Stride, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.
(G. Franks)
Lord Montgomerie's Diana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb
WEDNESDAY, July 24.—Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Four-mile
heats.   Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, dam by Stride, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. (G. Ffanks)
THURSDAY, July 25.—Fifty Guineas for hunters, 11st.—Four mile heats.
Captain Maitland's gr. h. by Master Robert
FRIDAY, July 26.—Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Four-mile heats.  Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, dam by Stride, 4 yrs old,  7st. 5lb
SATURDAY, July 27.—The Purse for the leaten horses, &c.         Mr. M'Minny's b. g. Little John, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb
SWAFFHAM MEETING, NORFOLK.
TURSDAY, July 2.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Four subscribers.

TUBSDAY, July 2.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for two-years-old
colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Four sub-
ecribers.
Mr. Curtis's b. f. by Alonzo, dam by Star
Mr. A. Bacon's b. c. Rattle-trap
One other also started.

The 50l. for three-year-olds, was won by Mr. J. Prince's ch. c. Magus, by Sorcerer, beating Mr. Cloves's b. c. by Coriander, and two others.

The 50l. for all ages, was won by Mr. Hamond's b. h. Jeremy, by Don Quixote, 5 yrs old, beating Mr. Prince's Magus, who was second and drawn.

WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages, was won by Mr. Ladbroke's Trimbush, by Teddy, 6 yrs old, heating Mr. Hamond's Jeremy, &c.—And the 50l. for all ages, was also won by Trimbush.

SALISBURY

Mr. Cope's ch. f. Shoestrings, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb
Mr. Sadler's Jannette, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. (fell)
Mr. Biggs's br. c. Beresford, 3 yrs old, 7st. (fell)
Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two miles and a quarter.— Thirteen subscribers.
Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Romana, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. (W. Sawyer)
Sir H. Lippincott's b. g. by Obi, out of Quiz, 5 yrs old, 10st. 12lh.  (Mr. Douglas)
Mr. Batson's Gift, 6 yrs old, 11st. 7lb. (S. Barnard) 3
Lord C. Somerset's Julian, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. (bolted) O  Obi the favourite.—Won by a length.
WEDNESDAY.

WEDNESDAY, July 17.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25l. added, for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.—Five subscribers, Lord C. Somerset's gr. c. Julian, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (T. Goodisson) 1 1 Mr. Lethbridge's b. c. by Young Sir I'eter, out of Allegranti, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (J. Dilly) 2 dr, Won by half a neck.
Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.  Duke of Rutland's br. b. Salvator, by Trumpater, 5 yrs old, 8st.  4lb. (S. Barnard)
Mr. C. Dundas's ch. c. Romeo, aged, 9st. 2 2 Mr. Goddard's br. h. Bustard, aged, 9st. 3 dr. Even betting on Salvator.—Won easy.
Fifty Pounds for three and four-years old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.
Mr. Goddard's b. c. Cambric, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. (S. Barnard)
THURSDAY, July 17.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, for all ages.—The last mile and half.  Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Romana, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. (W. Sawyer)  Lord C. Somerset's br. h. Eaton, aged, 9st. 3lb. (T. Goodisson)  Sir H. Lippincott's Hephestion, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.  Six to 4 on Eaton.—Won by half a neck.  Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. Biggs's b. f. Deniana, by Gohanna, out of Dora, 3 yrs old, 6st. (a Boy)  1 l.  Mr. Lethbridge's b. c. by Young Sir Peter, out of Allegranti, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.  2 2
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CHELMSFORD MEETING, ESSEX.
TUESDAY, July 23.—Her Majesty's Purse of 100gs. for three and four-years-old fillies.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Astley's brown, Elve, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 9st
The County Cup, value 50gs. for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Addy's bay gelding, Whipcord
WEDNESDAY,

THE RACING CALENDAR.	<b>A</b>
WEDNESDAY, July 24.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. Two-mile heats.	
Capt. Vyse's bay colt, Bellator, by Cheshire Cheese. 3 yrs old, 7st. 1 ceived 201.	re-
THURSDAY, July 25.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Heats, to miles and a half each.	WO
Mr. J. Prince's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, by Star, aged, 9st. 4lb 1	1
Mr. Mew's b. c. Playfair, by Don Quixote, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb 3 Capt. Vyse's b. c. Bellator, 3 yrs old, 7st	2 dr.
Mr. Gundy the favourite.	
BRIGHTON MEETING, SUSSEX.	
TRIDAY, July 26.—Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. for three	:e-
years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.—The last mile.	
Lord Egremont's chesnut, by Gohanna, out of Bellissima, by Phæno- menon (W. Arnold)	1
menon (W. Arnold)	•
cer's dam	2
ford	3
The Pavillion Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 9	st
fillies, 8st. 9lb.—The last mile.—Eight Subscribers.	
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Trumpator, out of a Sister to Bangtail (S. Chifney)	
Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Amazon	2
Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Fractious  Seven to 4 against the winner.	3
SATURDAY, July 27.—The 100l. Purse for all ages.—The Ne	<b>W</b>
Course.  Duke of St. Alban's b. g. Cambrian, by Sir Solomon, aged, 9st. 3lb.	
(W. Arnold)	1
Mr. S. Sadler's b. h. Bramble, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb	2
old, 7st	3
Major Cradock's b. h. Sir Thomas, by Cheshire Cheese, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	4
Mr. Knowles's h. h. Weaver, 6 yrs old, 9st. 11lb.	5
Mr. Hughes's ch. g. Squirrel, aged, 12st. 7lb. (carried 3st. 4lb. above weight)	6
Match for 200gs.—The last mile.	
Mr. Bouverie's b. h. Wood Dæmon, by Lop, 6 yrs old, 9st. 7lb Major Wilson's ch. f. by Whiskey, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old,	1
7st. 7lb.	2
Match for 200gs.—Two Miles.	
Lord Lowther's b. h. Scorpion, by Gohanna, 6 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. (S. Chifney)	1
Lord F. Bentinck's b. c. Wildboy, 4 yrs, 8st, 10lb.	2 V
MONDA	1,

MONDAY, July 29.—Match for 50gs.—Last three quarters.  Lord F. Bentinck's b. c. Wildboy, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 9st
2lb. (Young Edwards)
filly, 2 to 1 agst Bramble, and 6 to 1 agst Reading; after the second heat, even betting between Reading and Bramble, and 6 to 4 agst the Trombone filly. Every heat was closely contested by the whole three, and won with the greatest difficulty. Excellent riding.
KNUTSFORD MEETING, CHESHIRE.
TUESDAY, July 30.—The Produce Stakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts and fillies.—Two miles.—Thirteen subscribers.  Mr. Shaw's b. f. Cambrian Lass, by Newcastle, dam by Sir Peter, out of Nelly (R. Spencer)
years-old colts and fillies.—Two miles.—Thirteen subscribers.  Mr. Shaw's b. f. Cambrian Lass, by Newcastle, dam by Sir Peter, out of Nelly (R. Spencer)  Mr. Brooke's b. c. by Sir Oliver, out of Mrs. Jordan  Duke of Hamilton's b. f. Cowslip, by Cocklighter  \$ 1

WEDNESDAY,

WEDNESDAY, July 31.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—
Three miles.—Ten subscribers.
Mr. Clifton's br. c. Roderick Dhu, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 8st. (T.
Carr)
Lord Stamford's b. c. Planet, 4 yrs old, 8st
Sir R. Brooke's b. m Duchess, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.
Even betting on Roderick Dhu.
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Subscription of 5gs. each, with 40gs. added, for horses, &c.—Two-mile
heats.—Five subscribers.
Lord Wilton's b. f. Berecinthia, by Alexander, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.
(W. Dunn) 1 4 1
Mr. Price's b. c. Flodoardo, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb 4 1 2
Mr. Clifton's b. c. Jessamy, 4 yrs old, Set. 12lb
Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. by Gohanna, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb 2 3 4
Six and 7 to 4 agst Beresinthia.
: THURSDAY, August 1.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—
Once round the Course.—Eight subscribers.
Sir T. Stanley's gr. c. Fitzjames, by Delpini, 4 yrs, 8st. (B. Smith). 1
Lord Wilton's h. m. Berenice, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb
Lord Grey's b. f. Stella, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb
Six and 7 to 4 on Fitzjames.
Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.
Mr. Egerton's b. h. Cestrian, hy Gohanna, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. (J.
Eyre) 1 1
Lord Stamford's b. c. Edgar, by Sir Oliver, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb, (re-
ceived 10l.)
Sir M. M. Sykes's br. h. Wansford, aged, 9st. 1lb. (broke down) dis.
on 112. 112. Dynes s bit. 11. Wanderda, agea, got. 110. (broke down) and
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STOCKBRIDGE MEETING, HANTS.
TUESDAY, July 30.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c. of
all ages.—Two miles and a quarter.
Lord C. Somerset's gr. c. Julian, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old, 10st,
Oil (T. Goodisson)
21b. (T. Goodisson)
Mr. Letininger in c. by Louing Sir Leter, duc. of Antegranti, 4 yrs old,
10st. 2lb
Fifty Pounds for three and four-years old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Hephestion, by Alexander, 4 yrs old,
gst. 1lb
Mr. Morgan's b. c. Genseric, 9st. 1lb
Mr. Coates's Carthaginian, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb 3 3
WEDNESDAY, July 31.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three and
four-year-olds.—One mile and a half.
Mr. Dilly's ch. c. Romana, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 8st. 13lb 1
Mr. Cock's ch. f. Shoestrings, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.
Mr. Biggs's b. f. Dorina, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.
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Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats. Sir H. Lippincott's b. g. Waltzer, by Obi, out of Quiz, 5 yrs old, Sst. 7lb.
Mr. Radcliffe's Viscountess, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb
Lewes meeting, sussex.
THURSDAY, August 1.—Subscription of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—The last mile and half.—Four subscribers.
Lord Egremont's b. f. Sister to Brighton-Lass, by Gohanna (W. Ar-
Mr. Richardson's b. c. by Kagle
The King's Purse of 100gs.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. Howorth's b.c. Wildboy, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.
(S. Chifaey)
FRIDAY, August 2.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for all ages.—Four miles.—Three subscribers.  Mr. Newnham's gr. h. St. Andero, by St. George, 6 yrs old, 9st. (Jr. Pratt)  Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Amazon, 9 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.  (a Boy)
The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Heats, the New Course. Mr. Baldock's ch. c. Rabbit, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.
(J. Pratt) 4 3 1 1  Duke of St. Alban's b. g. Cambrian, aged, 8st. 12lb. (W. Ar-
nold)
SATURDAY, August 3.—The Ladies' Purse of 60gs, for all ages-
Four miles.  Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Scorpion, by Gohanna, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9tb.
(J. Pratt) Lord Egremont's ch. b. Election, aged, 8st. 11lb. 2 Four and 5 to 1 on Election.—Won easy.  Handicap

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## THE RACING CALENDAR.

Handicap Purse of 501.—Heats, two miles and a half. Sir F. Evelyn's ch. h. Reading, by Gohanna, 5 yrs 7012, 8st. 9lb.
(J. Praft)
Constituting and the state of t
"HUNTINGDON MEETING;
TUESDAY, August 6.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all sges.—Two miles.—Ten subscribers.
General Grosvenor's ch. c. Copenhagen, by Meteor, 3 yrs old, 6st.  9lb. (J. Robson)  Lord Suffield's b. h. by Ambrosio, out of Rosetta, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.
(J. Pratt)
The Portholm Stakes of 50gs. each, for three and four-year-olds.—Once round the Course.—Eight subscribers.  Lord Grosvenor's b. f. Barrosa, by Vermin, out of Nike, 3 yrs old, 8st.
3lb. (J. Pratt) 1 Major Wilson's b. c. Bolter, 3 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 2 Duke of Grafton's b. c. Whalebone, 4 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 3 Won easy.
WEDNESDAY, August 7.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all
Lord Suffield's b. h. by Ambrosio, out of Rosetta, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.  (J. Pratt)
Lord Hinchinbrook's Juvenal, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2 General Grosvenor's Copenhagen, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3 Mr. Fletcher's Æsculapius, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 4 High odds against the winner.—Won easy.
Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Lord Suffield's b. h. by Ambrosio, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. (J. Pratt)1  1-
Lord Hinehiubrook's Juvenal, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb
THURSDAY, August 8.—Seventy Pounds for three and four-years old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.  Major Wilson's b. c. Bolter, by Walton, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (J.
Pratt)
(Sawyer)

## THE RACING CALENDAR.

## NOTTINGHAM MEETING. TUESDAY, August 6.—The King's Plate of 100gs.—Four-mile heats. Mr. Fray's b. c. Pleader, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (R. Spencer)..... · Six to 4 on Discount.—Won easy. Fifty Pounds for three-year-olds.—One-mile heats. Mr. T. Robinson's b. c. Hector, by Hyacinthus, 8st. 3lb. (Jackson) 4 1 1 Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Leon Forte, by Eagle, 8st. (J. Garbutt)... 1 2 21 Mr. Clifton's b. f. Glovina, by Sir Ulic, 8st. ....... 2 dr. Folly the favourite, 5 to 2 agst Leon Forte, and 3 to 1 agst Hector; after the first heat, even betting on Leon Forte; after the second heat, 3 and 4 to 1 on Hector.—Won easy at the last. WEDNESDAY, August 7.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Two miles. Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, by Teddy the Grinder, 6 yrs old, 9st. (W. Clift).... Mr. Tinkler's br. c. by Sir Oliver, dam by Revenge, 4 yrs, 7st. 7lb. .. 2 Sir Wm. Rumbold's ch. c. by Barnahy, dam by Precipitate, 4 yrs old, Six and 7 to 4 on Discount.—A good race. Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile beats. Mr. Nalton's ch. c. Rillington, by Hyacinthus, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. (J. Gray) ..... 1 Mr. Fray's hr. c. Pleader, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. ..... 3 2 Mr. T. C. Morrey's br. c. by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. . . . . 2: 8 Two and 3 to 1 on Pleader; after the heat the same.—Won very easy, THURSDAY, August 8.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.— Four-mile heats. Mr. Clifton's b. f. Glovina, by Sir Ulic, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. (a Boy) 1 1 Six to 4, and after the heat, 2 to 1 on Glovina. NEWCASTLE MEETING, STAFFORDSHIRE. TUESDAY, August 6. Sixty Pounds for all ages. Four-mile heats. Mr. Shaw's br. h. Hambleton Jack, by Shuttle, dam by Overton, Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. Owen Glendower, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. . . Hambleton Jack the favourite .- A very fine race. "WEDNESDAY, August 7.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.

Lord Wilton's b. m. Berenice, by Alexander, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb; (R. Spensor)

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THE RACING CALENDAR.	
	<b>0</b> 3
Sir R. Brooke's b. m. Duchess, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.  Mr. Bayley's br. c. Fourth of June, 4 yrs old, 8st.  Mr. Egerton's b. c. Quin, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.  Fourth of June the favourite.—An excellent race, and won with difficulty.	3 4
THURSDAY, August 8.—Sixty Guineas for all ages.—Four-mile Mr. Shaw's br. f. Boadicea, by Alexander, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. (R.	
Spencer)	1 2
DERBY MEETING.	
TÜESDAY, August 13.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all as Two miles.—Eight subscribers. Lord Grey's b. f. Stella, Sister to Planet, by Sir Oliver, 6st. 11lb	
Mr. Astley's br. f. Elve, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb	2 3
Five and 6 to 4 on Elve.—Stella made play, was never headed won easy. Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Two-mile hea	•
Mr. E. L. Hodgson's ch. f. First-Fly, by Cockfighter, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (W. Clift)	,
Griffith)	2 2
Carter)	and 5
very severe and well-contested race.—Clift rode in his first style cellence, and won by his unrivalled exertions.	of ex-
YORK AUGUST MEETING. SATURDAY, August 17.—Match for Fifty Guineas. h. ft	–Two
~ miles. Mr. Cawood's gr. f. Holm, by Paynator, dam by Delpini, 8st. (Ja	ck-
Mr. C. Fothergill's b. c. North-Wind, by Beningbrough, out of I	He-
gira, by the Arabian Selim, 8st. 3lb. (F. Buckle)	2
Mr. Watt's b. c. Bethlem Gaber, by Sorcerer, dam by Buzzard, (B. Smith)	1
Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. Malagagie, Brother to Sir Marrinell, by Peter, dam by Pegasus, Sst. (J. Garbutt)	Sir
Three to 1 and 5 to 2 on Bethlem Gaber —A good race, and wor some difficulty.	
MONDAY, August 19.—First Year.—Subscription of 25gs. for horses, &c, bona fide the property of the Subscribers three mont	each, hs be- fore

•
fore the time of running; four-year-olds, 7st. 9lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 5lk. six-year-olds and aged horses, &c. 8st. 10lb.—Four-years-old fillies allowed 4lb.—Four miles.—Twelve subscribers.
Duke of Leeds's ch. c. Octavian, by Stripling, 4 yrs old (J. Jackson). 1 Mr. T. Duncombe's b. m. Ceres, by Hambletonian, 6 yrs old (F. Ruckle)
Lord Milton's b. h. Cervantes, by Don Quixote, 5 yrs old (W. Clift) 3 Eleven to 10 aget Cervantes, 6 to 4 aget Octavian, and 6 to 4 aget Ceres, who made good play.—Won by two lengths.—Run in 8 minutes.
The Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Those got by untried Stallions, &c. allowed 3lb. Four miles.—Nineteen subscribers.
Lord Milton's b. c. Amadis, by Don Quixote, out of Panny, 3lb. (W.
Clift)  Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Mr. Teazle, out of Storace (F. Buckle) 3  Sir B. Grahum's b. f. Florette, by Remembrancer, out of Rosamond,
allowed 3lb. (J. Shepherd)  Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Seymour, by Delpini (B. Smith)
(J. Jackson)  Mr. Hewett's b. c. Fitz-Teazle, by Sir Peter (W. Peirse)
in 8 minutes and 6 seconds.
The: King's Purse of 100gs for four-year-olds, carrying 10st. 4lb. five-year-olds, 11st 6lb., aix-year-olds, 12st. aged, 12st. 2lb.—Four miles. Mr. N., B., Hadgson's b., g. Woodman, by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs
old (J. Garbutt)
Mr. Hutchinson's b.c. Royeding, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs (B. Smith) 3 Duke of Leeds's gr. g. by Paudolpho, out of Philippic's dam, 4 yrs old (W. Clift)
Five to 4 on Lord Stratumore's cort, and in running 2 to 1 on him. Lasy.
Lord Fitzwilliam's Cervantes, by Don Quixotte, against Major Wheat- ley's Sir Petronell, 8st. 7lb. each, four miles, 500gs. h. ft.—Off.
TUESDAY, August 20.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for two-year-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two-year Olds'-Course.—Seven sub-
scribers. Mr. Garforth's cb. c. by Camillus, dam by Ruler (J. Shephetd) 1 Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Master Richard, by Dick Andrews, out of
Modesty's dam (B. Smith)
The Peregrine Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, &C
2lb. fillies, 8st.—One mile and three quarters.—Nine subscribers.  Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Hambletonian, out of Rosalind (Shepherd). 1  Mr. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Sorcerer, out of Golden-Locks (B. Smith) 2  Mr. T. Duneambre ch. c. Contingent by Change (F. Lockson).
Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. c. Contingent, by Chance (J. Jackson) I

Five to 2 on Mr. Gascoigne's colt.—A very fine race, and won hy half a head.—Run in 4 minutes and 14 seconds.
Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages; three-year-olds, 5st. 4lb. four-year-olds, 7st. 7lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 5lb. six-year-olds, 8st. 12lb. Mares allowed 3lb. and maiden horses, &c. 4lb.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, by Young Woodpecker, 4  yrs old (Mark Noble) 1
Mr. J. Hodgson's gr. f. Ccrealia, by Delpini, 3 yrs old (W. Scott) 3 dis Mr. Nalten's ch. c. Rillington, by Hyacinthus, 3 yrs old (John
Hunter)
WEDNESDAY, August 21.—Sweepstakes of 100gs, each, h. ft. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Three miles.—Six sub-
Scribers. Sir B. Graham's gr. c. Sledmere, by Delpini (J. Shepherd) 1 Mr. T. Duncombe's b. f. Zephyr, by Chance (Jackson)
Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st, 2lb. fillies, 7st. 13lb.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.  Mr. T. Barker's b. c. Legerdemain, by Shuttle (W. Peirse)
Two to 1 on Legerdemain. Cld made severe play, and was heat by only half a head.—Run in 3 minutes and 49 seconds.
Fifty Pounds given by the City of York, added to one third of a Sulscription Purse of twenty-one subscribers of 25gs. each, for five-yr-old horses, &c. 8st. 7lb. each.—Four miles.
Duke of Hamilton's b. h. Ashton, by Walnut (B. Smith)
THURSDAY, August 22.—The Produce Stakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. for three-yrs-old calts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb. those got by untried stallions, &c. allowed 3lb.—Two miles.—Eighteen subscribers.
Lord Milton's ch. c. Cid, by Sancho (3lh.) W. Clift
Smith)
Mr. Peirse's gr. fr. Albuera, Sister to Lisette (J. Shepherd)
Fifty Pounds given by the City of York, added to one-third of a Subscription Purse, by twenty-one Subscribers of 25gs. each, for horses, &c. six-year-olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged horses, &c. 9st.—Four miles.
Duke of Hamilton's b. h. Ashton, by Walnut, 5 yrs old (Smith) 2  Mr.

•
Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. m. Laurel-Leaf, by Stamford, Cyrach.
Jackson)3
Six to 4 against Ashton, 13 to 8 against Laurel-Leaf, and 3 to 1 against
Mowbray, who took the lead, made severe play, was never headed,
and won easy.—Run in 7 minutes and 58 seconds.
FRIDAY, Angust 23.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, 20ft. fer three-
years old fillies, 8st.—Last mile and three quarters.—Seven subsprihers.
Duke of Leeds's b. Miss Clift (late Tyro), by L'Orient, dam by Rn-
ler (W. Clift)
40 YY 11 1
(G. Humble)
Fifty Pounds given by the City of York, added to one-third of a Sub-
scription Purse, by 21 subscribers of 25gs. each, for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb, Four miles.
Sir W. Gerard's b. f. Oriana, by Beningbrough (W. Peirse)
Mr. T. Duncombe's h. f. Zephyr, by Chance (J. Jackson)
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. Fitz-Teazle, by Sir Peter (J. Garbutt) 3
Lord Strathmore's b. c. by Remembrancer, out of Beatrice (F. Buckle) 4
Six to 4 on Oriana, 5 to 2 agst Lord Strathmore's colt, 5 to 1 agst Fitz-
Teazle, and 7 to 1 agst Zephyr A very good race Run in 9 minutes
and 35 seconds.—Lard Strathmore's colt broke down.
SATURDAY, August 24.—Sweepstakes of 30gs, each, 40gs, ft. for
three-generald colts, 8st. 2lin. fillies, 7st. 12th.—Last mile.—Twenty-
the correction out. 210. Hilles, / St. 1200.—Last misc.— Ewolige
turo enhancinese
two subscribers.  Mr. Watt's b. o. Bethlem Gaber, by Sorcerer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. o. Bethlem Gaber, by Sorcerer (B. Smith) 1
Mr. Watt's b. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B, Smith) Mr. W. Wilson's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian (R. Johnson), 2
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B, Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's h. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B. Smith)
Mr. Watt's b. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B, Smith)
Mr. Watt's b. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B, Smith)
Mr. Watt's b. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B, Smith)
Mr. Watt's b. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B, Smith)
Mr. Watt's b. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B, Smith)
Mr. Watt's b. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B, Smith)
Mr. Watt's b. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B, Smith), 2 Mr. W. Wilson's ch. c. Camerton, by Hambletonian (R. Johnson), 2 Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. c. Grimalkin, by Chance (J. Jackson) 3 The following also started, but were not placed; Lord Scarboogh's b. c. by Sir Solomon, out of Fantail (J. Shepherd) Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Hambletonian, out of Rosalind (Shepherd) 0 Mr. Cawood's gr. f. Holm, by Paynator, dam by Delpini (W. Clift) Mr. Gorwood's b. c. Normans, by Hambletonian (F. Buckle) 0 Mr. Hotham's br. c. Young Bounce, by Bounce (J. Garbutt) 9 Two to 1 agst Camerton, 3 to 1 agst Bethlem Gaber, 7 to 2 agst Grimalkin, 5 to 1 wgst Mr. Garforth's colt, and 6 to 1 agst. Normans.—Word cleverly.—Run in 1 minute and 40 seconds.  The Ladies' Plate for horses, &c.—Two miles. Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. Rovedino, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (B. Smith) 1 Mr. Sykes's b. c. Fitz-Teazle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (J. Garbutt) 2 Mr. J. Hodgson's gr. f. Cerulia, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. (T. Shepherd) 4 Sir B. Graham's b. f. Florette, 4 yrs old, 9st. (J. Shepherd) 4 Sir G. Armytage's gr. f. Nun, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 9st. (G. Humble) Q Mr. Brown's b. c. by Stripling, 3 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. (C. Marson) 0
Mr. Watt's b. q. Bethlem Gaber, by Sqrcqrer (B, Smith)

THE RACING CALENDAR. 78	
TOTNESS MEETING, DEVONSHIRE.	
TUESDAY, July 30.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.	
Captain Ilbert's b. b. White-Rose, by Beningbrough, aged	
The Totness Devonshire Cup, for horses, &c. bred in the County, not thorough bred.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Taylor's b. m. Polly Peachum, by Hyperion, 6 yrs, 9st. 12lb 1  Mr. Digby's b. f. Starlight, by Phœnix, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lbdis.  Mr. Webb's br.g. Young Tatt, 4 yrs old, 9stdis.  Starlight ran out of the Course; and Young Tatt ran against a post, and threw his rider.	
WEDNESDAY, July 31.—The Silver Cup for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.	,
Mr. Taylor's b. m. Polly Peachum, 6 yrs old, 12st	
And an analysis of the second	
SALISBURY MEETING.—(Concluded.)	
THURSDAY, July 25.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.	;
Mr. Lethbridge's b. c. Yesterday, by Young Sir Peter, out of Allegranti, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb	•
OXFORD MEETING.	
TUESDAY, August 6.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs, with 100gs, in specie, for all ages.—Four miles.  Mr. Jones's b. h. Poulton, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old, 9st. (S. Chifney). 1  Mr. Goddard's b. c. Cambric, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7.b. (S. Barnard)	
Tomboy the favourite; after the first heat, 5 and 6 to 4 on Starlight; after the second heat, 5 to 1 on Hopeless.—Won easy.	
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THE RACING CALENDAR.

WEDNESDAY, August 7.—Sweepstakes for hunters, &c.—Four miles.—Fourteen subscribers.
Mr. Walter Stubb's b. g. by Vermin, 6 yrs old, 12st
The following also started, but did not weigh:  Mr. Lucas's ch. h. Jack Spavins, by Ambrosio, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb 0  Mr. Lockley's ch. g. Threadbare, 6 yrs old, 12st
Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. West's b. c. Locket, by Diamond, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb
THURSDAY, August 8.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. West's b. f. Locket, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb
SWANSEA MEETING, GLAMORGANSHIRE.
WEDNESDAY, July 24.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 100gs. added, for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.—Ten subscribers.  Mr. Powell's b. c. Ad-Libitum, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2 1 1  Mr. Jenner's b. c. O. P. by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 1 div.  Mr. Munsey's b. g. Swansea, aged, 12st. 2lb 3 dis.  Two to 1, and after the heat, 5 to 1 on O. P. who fell over a dog in pulling up after the second heat.
Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. bred in Wales or Monmouthshire.—Two-mile heats.
Mr. C. Day's br. g. Frederick, by Whiskey, aged, 9st. 1lb 1 1 Mr. Munsey's b. g. Swansea, aged, 9st. 1lb
THURSDAY, July 25 Fifty Pounds for horses, &c Two-mile
heats.  Mr. Jones's b. h. Arthur, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, 9st
scribers.
Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Kangaròo, by Young Whiskey, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb

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THE RACING CALENDAR.	75
FRIDAY, July 26.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile her	ats.
Mr. Powell's b. c. Ad-Libitum, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	ĭ
Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Glassblower, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb	2 3
Mr. Jones's b. h. Arthur, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb.	dr,
Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c.—Nine subscribers.  Mr. C. Day's br. g. Frederick, by Whiskey, agedwalked of	over.
The Free Handicap Stakes of 5gs. each, with 25gs. added, for horses, One mile.—Three subscribers.	
Mr. Lewis's b. g. Hylas, by Beningbrough, aged, 9st. 4lb walked of	ver.
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TAUNTON MEETING, SOMERSETSHIRE.	
TUESDAY, August 6.—The Taunton Cup, value 50gs, for hor &c. 12st.—Heats, twice round the Course.  Mr. Dille's ab. G. Woodlook, by Hypping 6 years!	
Mr. Dilly's ch. g. Woodlark, by Hyperion, 6 yrs old	2 2
Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.	
Mr. Dilly's br. h. Bustard, by Buzzard, aged, 9st. 6lb 2	
Mr. Lethbridge's b. c. Yesterday, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb	
Mr. Jones's gr. m. Mrs. Clarke, aged, 9st. 3lb	ur.
7st. 12lb	dr.
WEDNESDAY, August 7 Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c	c.—-
Four-mile heats.	•
Mr. Jones's gr. m. Mrs. Clarke, aged, 9st. 4lb	1 2
Mr. Lethbridge's b. c. Moonraker, 3 yrs old, 7st	dr.
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. Lethbridge's b. c. Yesterday, by Young Peter, 4 yrs old, 8st.	
1lb	. <b>1</b> <b>2</b> ,
,	
BARNET MEETING, HERTS.	
WEDNESDAY, August 7.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Fo	our-
Mr. Prince's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, by Star, aged	1
Mr. Sadler's b. h. Bramble, 6 yrs old	2 3
Mr. Goodisson's b. h. Patriot, 6 yrs old	4
Mr. Pearce's Buzzard, aged	diş dr
Mr. Rowlls's br. g. Fuscus, 6 yrs old	dr. tle -
men riders.—Two-mile heats.—Six subscribers.	· ***
Mr. Smith's br. g. Gaiety, by Gouty, aged 1	1.
Mr. Burgh's ch. g. Strideaway, aged	. 2
	Mr.

Mr. Burgh's Stridcaway beat Mr. Johnson's John O'Gaunt, 8st. each, three quarters of a mile, 25gs.
THURSDAY, August 8.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.— Heats, two miles and a distance. Mr. Pearce's ch. f. by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old
Mr. Owen's b. h. Arthur, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old 2 1 1 Mr. Rowlls's br. g. Fuscus, 6 yrs old, (threw his rider after winning the first heat) 1 dr.
Mr. Burgh's Ormond beat Mr. Charles's Romeo, 12st. each, two miles, for a Stakes of 10gs. each.—Fourteen subscribers.  Mr. Burgh's Strideaway beat Mr. Charles's Please-to-pay, 12st. 4lb. each, two miles, 25gs.
DERBY MEETING (Concluded.)
WEDNESDAY, August 14 ——Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters, 11st.—Four miles.—Thirteen subscribers.  Mr. Astley's b. m. Luna, by Volunteer, out of Stargazer, 6 yrs old
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. E. L. Hodgson's ch. f. First-Fly, by Cockfighter, 4 yrs old, 7st.  10lb. 1
Mr. Brade's b. f. Georgiana, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb
HAVERFORD-WEST MEETING, PEMBROKESHIRE.
MONDAY, August 12.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. bred in Wales.—Four-mile heats.
Mr. C. Day's b. g. Frederick, by Whiskey, aged, 9st
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Powell's b. c. Ad-Libitum, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb 1  Sir H. Lippincott's b. c. Kangaroo, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb
TUESDAY, August 13.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—
Two-mile heats.  Mr. Terrett's bl. c. by Paynator, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb

The Repush Flunters Stakes of 5gs. each, 12st.—Four-mile heats.—
Twenty-one subscribers.  Mr. Lushington's bay horse Deformity, 6 yrs old
WEDNESDAY, August 14.—The King's Plate for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.
Mr. Howorth's b. c. Wildboy, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (W. Edwards)
Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. Taylor's ches. gelding Sir Thomas, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb
THURSDAY, August 15.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. Howarth's b. c. Wildboy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. (W. Edwards)
FRIDAY, August 16.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. Baldock's hl. h. Noyeau, by Whiskey, 6 yrs old, 9st
WORCESTER MEETING.
TUESDAY, August 13.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.— Two-mile heats.—Fourteen subscribers.  Mr. Jones's b. h. Poulton, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old, 9st
Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.  Mr. Tinkler's roan colt, Mahogany, by Lignum-Vitæ, dam by Moorcock, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb

Mr. Faulkner's b. g. Starlight, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. (fell) dis. Six to 4 on the field; after the heat, even betting on Mahogany.
WEDNESDAY, August 14.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 50gs. in specie, for all ages.—Four miles.  Mr. Jones's b. h. Poulton, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. 1  Mr. Bailey's br. c. Fourth of June, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2  Colonel Chalmers's b. f. Morgiana, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 3  Mr. Tinkler's ro. c. Mahogany, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4  Mr. R. Canning's brown colt Allegro, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5  Mr. Taylor's bay colt Hopeless, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6  Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Poulton.—Won easy.  The Ladies' Plate of 50l. for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Lord Stamford's b. c. Planet, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.
(R. Spencer)
Fifty Guineas for hunters.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. Wakeman's brown colt, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb
THURSDAY, August 15.—Handicap Stakes of 5gs. each, with 50l, added.—Three-mile heats.  Sir William Wynne's bay colt, by Diamond, dam by Precipitate, 4 yrs old, 8st
NEWBURY MEETING, BERKS.
TUESDAY, August 13.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25gs. added, for all ages.—Four miles,—Seven subscribers.  Mr. C. Dundas's gr. f. Witch of Endor, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, walked over.  Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.  Mr. C. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, by Vernator, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb 1  Mr. Hallett's bay gelding Levant, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb 2
WEDNESDAY, August 14.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 25gs. added, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two miles.—
Eight subscribers.  Mr. Biggs's bay filly Dorina, by Gohanna, out of Dora
Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.  Mr. Rowlls's br. h. Fuscus, by Grouse, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb 2 1 1.  Mr.

Mr. Hallett's bay gelding Levant, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb
BLANDFORD MEETING, DORSETSHIRE.
WEDNESDAY, August 14.—Match for Fifty Guineas.—Two miles.
Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, hy Lop, 9st. 6lb
The Dorsetshire Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Four miles.—Tea subscribers.
Sir H. Lippincott's bay colt Rail, by Dotterell, out of Theresa, by Eclipse, 3 yrs old, 6st
Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. Radcliffe's br. m. Viscountess, by Waxy, 3 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 1  Lord De Dunstanville's chesnut horse Sock, 5 yrs old, 9st 2  dr.  Five and 6 to 4 on Viscountess.
The Ladies' Plate of 50l. for all ages.—Two-mile heats.  Mr. M. Dilly's brown horse Bustard, by Buzzard, aged, 9st
THURSDAY, August 15.—Match for 50gs.—Two miles.  Mr. Whitaker's Young Rapid, 8st
Mr. Peach's chesnut filly Barbara, by Teddy the Grinder, 8st. 7lb 1 Sir J. Hawkins's chesnut filly Hannah, by Hannibal, 8st 2 Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Barbara.
Handicap Stakes of 5gs. each, with 20gs. added.—One mile.—Three
subscribers.  Sir H. Lippincott's bay colt Rail, by Dotterell, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb 1  Lord Falmouth's chesnut horse Speculation, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb 2  Six and 7 to 4 on Rail.
Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.  Mr. Calley's bay horse Mountaineer, by Magic, aged, 9st. 6lb 1  Mr. J. Dilly's b. f. Conquestador, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb 2  Mountaineer the favourite.
The Silver Cup given by N. W. Peach, Esq. for the Privates and Non-commissioned Officers of the Duke of York's Cavalry, 12st. each.—Two-mile heats.
Mr. Nicholl's hay horse Badajos 1 1  Mr. Symonds's bay mare Psychè 2 2
READING

READING MEETING, BERKSHIRE.
TUESDAY, August 20.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds Two-mile heats.
Mr. C. Dundas's br. f. Philadelphia, by Washington, 3 yrs old,
7st. 2lb
WEDNESDAY, August 21.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25gs.
added, for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.—Seven subscribers.  Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Sunbeam, by Meteor, 6 yrs old, 9st. 6lb
THURSDAY, August 22.—Handicap Purse of 50l.—Distance not
mentioned. Mr. Hallett's b. g. Levant, by Don Quixote, 5 yrs old, 8st
EXETER MEETING, DEVONSHIRE.
WEDNESDAY, August 21.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses,
&c.—Two-mile heats.—Fifteen subscribers.  Mr. Goddard's ch. c. Romana, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb 2 1 1  Mr. Trevanion's br. c. The Goblin Page, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb
after the second heat, 7 to 4 on Romana. A good race.
Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.  Capt. Ilbert's b. h. White-Rose, by Beningbrough, aged, 9st 2 1 1  Lord Falmouth's ch. h. Speculation, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb 1 2 2  Mr. Goddard's b, b. Woodlark, 6 yrs old, 8st. 6lb 3 dr.  Mr. Christie's ch. c. Whiteheel, by the Duke of Hamilton's Sports-
man, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb
Five to 1 on Speculation; after the second heat, 2 to 1 on White-Rose.
A good race.  The Exeter Stakes of 50gs. each, for all ages.—Once round the Course.  Four subscribers.
Mr. Fellowes's ch. c. Homespun, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb
THURSDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs, for all ages.—Two-mile
Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, by Lop, 6 yrs, 9st. 2lb 1 1 You, XXXVIII.—No. 228.  M Lord

Lord Falmouth's ch. f. Jannette, 4 yrs old, 8st
production for the first of the contract of th
DONCASTER MEETING.
MONDAY, September 23.—The Fitzwilliam Stakes.—A Subscription of 10gs. each, with 20gs, added by the Corporation of Doncaster, for horses of all ages; two-year-olds, to carry 6st. three-year-olds, 8st. four-year-olds, 8st. 9lb. five-year-olds, 9st. 1lb. six-year-olds, 9st. 5lb. and aged, 9st. 7lb.—The last mile and a half.—Five subscribers.  Mr. Garforth's ch. c. by Camillus, 2 yrs old 1  Duke of Hamilton's b. h. Ashton, 5 yrs old 2  Mr. T. Duncombe's ch. m. Laurel-Leaf, 6 yrs old 3  Duke of Leeds's ch. c. Octavian, 4 yrs old 4  Mr. Dinsdale's b. c. John Hutchinson, 3 yrs old 5  Mr. Uppleby's b. f. Harriet, by Delpini, 3 yrs old 6  Lord Darlington's b. c. by Haphazard, 3 yrs old 7  Five to 2 agst Camillus, 3 to 1 agst Ashton, 2 to 1 agst Laurel-Leaf.—Won easy.
His Majesty's Plate of 100gs. for horses, &c. four-year-olds to carry 10st. 4lb. five-year-olds, 11st. 6lb. six-year-olds, 12st. and aged 12st. 2lb.—Four miles.
Lord Scarbrough's br. f. Henrietta, 4 yrs old
St. Leger Stakes.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each; colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. St. Leger Course.
Mr. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Sorcerer (B. Smith)  Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Amadis de Gaul (W. Peirse)
Mr. Scarisbrick's ch. c. by Young Woodpecker 0 Mr. Riddell'a c. X, Y, Z, by Haphazard 0

THE RACING CALENDAR, 83
Mr. Garforth's b. e. by Hambletonian.  Mr. Cawood's gr. f. Holm, by Paynator.  Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. Sir Malagagie  Sir M. M. Sykes's br. d. Leon Forte, by Eagle.  Mr. Kaye's cb. c. by Sir Oliver  Major Bower's b. c. Wellington  Mr. Watt's colt, by Golumpus.  Mr. Watt's colt, by Golumpus.  Mr. Watt's c. Bethlem Gaber, by Soréerer.  Mr. J. Glover's b. c. Cross-Bow  Mr. Peirse's gr. f. Albuera, by Hambletonian.  Lord Scarborough's b. c. by Sir Solomou  Mr. T. Sykes's Brother to Sir Launcelot, by Delpini.  Mr. Brown's colt, by Stripling  Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Cottager  Seven to 1 agst Mr. Gascoigne's colt, 100 to 2 agst Amadis de Gaul, 100 to 8 agst Scamp, 45 to 20 agst Magic, 100 to 8 agst Philippic, 100 to 3 agst Bethlem Gaber, 100 to 7 agst Cid, 7 to 1 agst Legerdemain, 100 to 3 agst Cross-Bow, 100 to 4 agst Sir Malagagie, 100 to 4 agst X, Y, Z, 100 to 5 agst Mr. Watt's colt, 100 to 3 agst Mr. Scarisbrick's colt.—Won very easy.—The Judge only placed the first three.  Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, b. ft. for colts and fillies then four-years-old; colts to carry 8st. 7lb. fillies 8st. 4lb.—Four miles.  Lord Milton's br. c. Amadis, (3lb.) (W. Clift)  Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Mr. Teazle (F. Buckle)
Two to 1 on Amadis.  Handicap Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, h. ft. or 100gs. if declared, &c
St. Leger Course.  Duke of Leeds's Mowbray, 8st. 12lb.  Sir B. R. Graham's Sledmere, 7st. 12lb.  Lord Fitzwilliam's Cervantes, 8st. 7lb.  Run in three minutes and forty-two seconds.  Lord Darlington's Trophonius, agst Sir W. Gerard's Corduroy, 8st. 5lb. each, two miles, 200gs. h. ft.—The latter paid forfeit.
TUESDAY, September 24.—The Prince's Stakes of 25gs. each, with 25gs. added by the Corporation of Doncaster, for four-year-olds, colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Four miles, Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. Amadis (W. Clift)
The Corporation Plate of 50l. for maiden horses, &c. three year-olds to carry 6st. 7lb. four-year-olds, 7st. 9lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 3lb. six-year-olds and aged, 8st. 10lb.—Mares allowed 3lb.—Heats, two miles.  Mr. Hill's b. c. by Delpini, 3 yrs old 2 1 1  Mr. Kaye's ch. f. Olivia, 4 yrs old 1 2 2  Mr. Lord's b. c. Sir Thomas, 3 yrs old 4 3 dr.  Duke of Hamilton's b. f. Lady Charlotte, 4 yrs old 3 4 dr.  Sir G. Armytage's gr. f. Nun, 4 yrs old 5 5 dr.  Even betting on Delpini; 3 to 1 agst Lady Charlotte; after the first 7 to 4 agst Olivia; after the second heat, 5 to 4 on her.  The

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The North Welter Stakes of 20gs. each, for horses, &c. to carry 13st. each.—Gentlemen riders.—Two miles.
Mr. Treacher's gr. g. Wildgoose, by Delpini, 5 yrs old (Mr. F. Hart-
ley)
Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for two-year-olds; colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. Two-year-Olds Course.
Duke of Hamilton's Master Richard (B. Smith)  Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Shuttle, dam by Drone.  Sii M. M. Sykes's ch. c. Cheshireman, by Sancho  Duke of Hamilton's b. c. by Beningbrough  Sir B. B. Graham's b. c. by Orville  Seven to 4 agst Master Richard, and 7 to 4 agst Sir H. T. Vane's colt.
WEDNESDAY, September 25.—The Gascoigne Stakes, a Sweep-stakes of 100gs. each, 30gs. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—St. Leger Course.  Lord Fitzwilliam's ch. c. Cid, by Sancho (Clift)
Even betting.—Won by a length.  The Gold Cup, value 100gs, for three-year-olds, 6st. four-year-olds, 7st. 7lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 3lb. six-year-olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged,
9st.—Four miles. Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Grimalkin, 3 yrs old (Boy)
First year of the renewed Doncaster Stakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added by the Corporation, for horses, &c. of all ages; three-year-olds, 6st. fonr-year-olds, 7st. 7lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 3lb. six-year-olds and aged, 8st. 10lb.—Four miles.  Mr. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old (Boy)
Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 2lb.—St. Leger Course.  Col. Childers's b. c. by Stamfordrec. ft.  Lord Darlington's b. c. by Haphazard, allowed to withdraw his stake.
(The last day's sport of these races will be given in our next Number.)

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